

Sweet Marie

Words by
CY WARMAN

Music by RAYMOND MOORE

Arr. by Ces Rowe

VERSE

Slowly



I've a se-cret in my heart, Sweet Ma - rie — A tale I would im-part, Love to thee, — Ev'-ry

dai-sy in the dell, Knows my se-cret, knows it well, And yet I dare not tell, Sweet Ma - rie — Ma-rie When I
Ma-rie

hold your hand in mine, Sweet Ma - rie — A feel-ing most di-vine comes to me — All the world is full of spring, Full of
comes to me

REFRAIN

war-blers on the wing And I lis-ten while they sing Sweet Ma-rie, Ma-rie Come to me, Sweet Ma-rie, Sweet Ma-

rie come to me Not be-cause your face is fair, love to see. — But your soul so pure and sweet Makes my

hap-pi-ness com-plete, Makes me fal-ter at your feet, Sweet Ma-rie. — Come to fal-ter at your feet, Sweet Ma - rie. —
Marie
Marie