



Somebody's Darling

SONG

BY

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CLEVELAND
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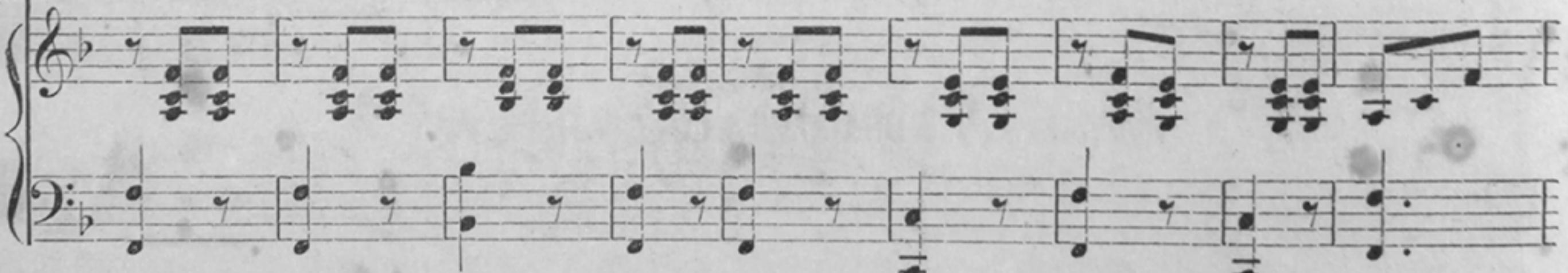
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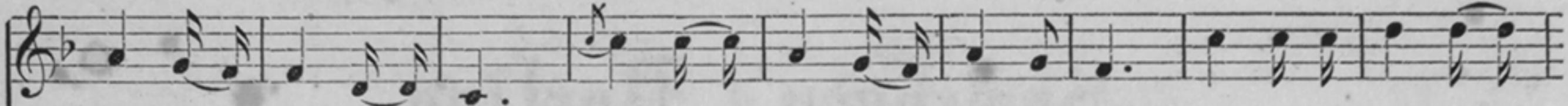


Tenderly



1. In - to a ward of the white-washed walls,
2. Mat - ted and damp are the curls of gold,
3. Kiss him once for some - body's sake,
4. God knows best;— he was some - body's love,
5. Some - body's wait - ing and watch - ing for him,
- Where the dead and the dy - ing lay,
- Kiss - ing the snow of that fair young brow,
- Mur - mur a pray - er, soft and low,
- Some - body's heart hath en - shined him there,
- Yearn - ing to clasp him a - gain
- Wound - ed by
- Pale are the
- One bright
- Some - body's
- And there

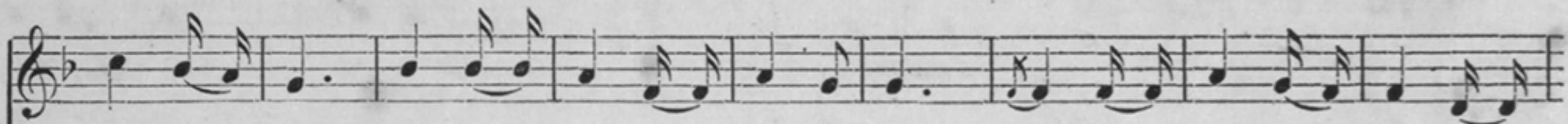




bay - o-nets, shells and balls,
lips of del - i-cate mould,—
curl from its fair mates take,
waft - ed his name a - bove,
lies, with his blue eyes dim,

Some - body's dar - ling was borne one day.
Some - body's dar - ling is dy - ing now.
They were some - body's pride, you know.
Night and morn on the wings of prayer.
And smil - ing, child - like lips a - part.

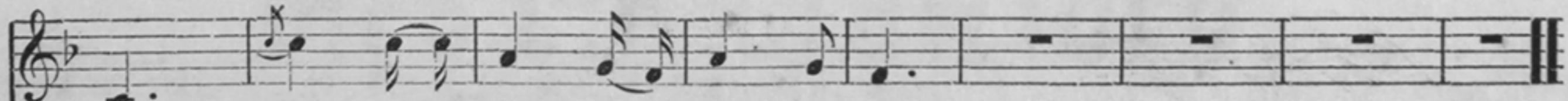
Some - body's dar - ling, so
Back from the beau - ti - ful
Some - body's hand hath
Some - bo - dy wept when he
Ten - der-ly bu - ry the



young and so brave,
blue - veined brow,
rest - ed there,
marched a - way,
fair young dead,

Wear - ing yet on his pale, sweet face,
Brush all the wan - der-ing waves of gold,
Was it a moth - er's, soft and white?
Look - ing so hand - some, brave and grand;
Paus - ing to drop on his grave a tear;

So soon to be hid by the dust of the
Cross his hands on his bo - som
Or have the lips of a sis - ter
Some - body's kiss on his fore - head
Carve on the wood - en slab at its



grave, The lin - ger-ing look of his boy - hood's grace.
now, — Some - body's dar - ling is still and cold.
fair, Been bap - tiz - ed in those waves of* light?
lay, Some - bo - dy elung to his part - ing hand.
head, "Some - bo - dy's dar - ling slum - bers here."