

RAYMON MOORE'S

Latest Success.



Words by
G. Warman.

Music by

Raymon Moore.

Published by
MANHATTAN MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.
161 EAST 86TH ST. NEW-YORK CITY.

Copyright 1893 by M. M. P. Co.

4

*JOHN F. ELLIS & CO.
Plumbers & Decorators
957 Third Avenue
New York City*

SWEET MARIE.

Words by
Cy WARMAN.

Music by
RAYMON MOORE.

Andante Mod^{to}

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The music is in a minor key and common time.

Voice.

1. I've a sec - ret in my heart, sweet Mar - ie; _____ A
2. In the morn when I a - wake, sweet Mar - ie; _____ Seems to

p

The first system of the vocal score shows the voice line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

tale I would im - part, love to thee. _____ Ev - ry
me my heart will break, love for thee. _____ Ev - ry

The second system of the vocal score continues the voice line and piano accompaniment. The piano part maintains the same harmonic accompaniment as the first system. The lyrics are written below the voice staff.

dai - sy in the dell Knows my sec - ret knows it well — And
 wave that shakes the shore seems to sing it o'er and o'er — Seems to

yet I dare not tell sweet Mar - ie. — When I
 say that I a dore sweet Mar - ie. — When the

hold your hand in mine, sweet Ma - rie, — A
 sun - set tints the west, sweet Ma - rie, — And

feel - ing most div - ine, comes to me; — All the
 I sit down to rest, love with thee; — Ev' - ry

world is full of spring, Full of warb-lers on the wing, And I
star that studs the sky, Seems to stand and won-der why, They're so

list - en while they sing, sweet Mar - ie.
dim - mer than your eye, sweet Mar - ie.

Chorus

Come to me, sweet Mar - ie, sweet Mar - ie, 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 falt - er at your feet, sweet Mar - ie. *D.C.*