Sweet Genevieve

George Cooper (1840–1927)

Henry Tucker (1826–1882)

1. O Gen - e-vieve, I'd give the world To live a - gain the love - ly past!
2. Fair Gen - e-vieve, my ear - ly love, The years but make thee dear - er far!

The rose of youth was dew - im-pearled, But now it with - ers in the blast.
My heart shall nev - er, nev - er rove: Thou art my on - ly guid - ing star.

I see thy face in ev'ry dream, My wak-ing thoughts are full of thee;
For me the past has no re - gret, What - e'er the years may bring to me;

Thy glance is in the star - ry beam That falls a - long the sum-mer sea.
I bless the hour when first we met, The hour that gave me love and thee!

O Gen - e-vieve, Sweet Gen - e-vieve, The days may come, the days may go, But

CODA ad lib.

still the hands of mem'ry weave The bliss - ful dreams of long a-go. O Gen - e-vieve!