I Love You More Each Day

By HENRY FINK

Writer of "The Curse of an Aching Heart"
"I Love You More Each Day"

Words and Music by
HENRY FINK
Writer of *The Curse of an Aching Heart*

Waltz moderato

Piano

I can’t forget the first time we met,
And your dear eyes looked into mine;
Life seemed like sunshine and roses to me,
When you said I’ll never be thine.

I sit and think of you night and day,
While my eyes with tears they are wet,
Although my hair it has turned silver gray,
I try, but I cannot forget,

We were so happy, just you and I,
Just why you left me I never knew,

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The latest in Tango Tunes
"My Tango Man"
Played sung and whistled everywhere
It seemed a crime we should part;
My heart is pining away,
I never dreamed that your
love could die, or that you would break my heart:
all these years,
I've loved you more each day:

Refrain
You believed others instead of me,
That's why we're apart today,
You never gave me a chance to ex-

A peerless ballad by the writers of this song
I'd give the whole world to have you back again
Don't fail to get it
plain, not even one word to say. The stories you
heard every one's untrue. You believed them and then went a-
way. But you'll find in the end, that I was your
friend, and that I love you more each day day.

The newest and best of all Rag Songs
"Everybody loves Rag"
You will be captivated with this song