

# I'VE COME FOR MY ANSWER ANNIE LEE



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WORDS BY

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MUSIC BY

## WALTER ROLFE

COMPOSER

*BENEATH THE PINES OF MAINE*

*THE SONG I HEAR IN MY*

*DREAMS*



SMUS  
1078

# I've Come For My Answer Annie Lee

EDD HALL.

WALTER ROLFE.

Moderato.

When they play'd as lit - tie chil - dren Ben had al - ways said, That when  
Still she sent him from her say - ing, "I'll not pro - mise yet," But as

An - nie Lee was ol - der Her he'd sure - ly wed. An - nie  
months passed by she missed him, She could not for - get. Word came

was - nt quite so cer - tain, Tho' she loved him true, And he  
from her sol - dier lov - er, How he brave - ly fought, And the

wait - ed for her an - swer, As they ol - der grew. When the vil - lage  
sick and wounded sol - dier Soon would home be brought. Just a com - mon

*cresc.*

boys were marching at their coun - try's call. Ben was there, their proud young lea - der,  
sol - dier com - ing with an em - pty sleeve. Just a mai - den at the sta - tion,

brav - est of them all. Tell me dear, he whis - pered, Ere I go a -  
wait - ing to re - ceive But the tears and kiss - es For the sol - dier

way. When I am a gen - 'ral, You'll be mine some day.  
boy. When he asked the ques - tion Filled his heart with joy.

I've come &c

## CHORUS.

I've come for my answer An-nie Lee, \_\_\_\_\_ The

an - swer that means so much to me, \_\_\_\_\_ For I

love you more than life, Wont you say you'll be my wife, I have

come for my answer An-nie Lee. \_\_\_\_\_ I've Lee. \_\_\_\_\_

1. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. \_\_\_\_\_

*I've come &c*

MOTHER'S HYMN TO ME

Jas. R. Homer

*Refrain.*

"I need Thee ev-ry hour," Mother sang this hymn to me. Temp-  
ta-tions lose their pow'r When I hear this mel-o-dy. — "I  
need Thee, O I need Thee, ev-ry hour I need Thee, O  
bless me now, my Sa-vior," was mother's hymn to me.

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ANY ICE?

Bert Potter

*Chorus.*

An-y Ice? An-y Ice? Will you have an-y ice to day?  
An-y Ice? an-y ice? If he happens to pass your way, Put your  
ice card out he will sure-ly shout For he hasn't got long to stay, Want,  
an-y ice? an-y ice? Will you have any ice to-day? day?

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M'M M'M M'M MAZIE

Wm. R. Macaulay.

Thos. S. Allen

*Chorus.*

Mim M'im M'im Mazie, My dd dd dai-sy. You I a-dore —  
And ev-ry day that passes by I love you m-m more and more —  
M'im M'im M'im Mazie, My dd dd dai-sy. Say you'll be true —  
I'm near-ly crazy Mim M'im M'im Mazie I love you. you.

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BENEATH THE PINES OF MAINE

Walter Rolfe

*Refrain.*

Maine, dear old pine tree state, how oft my fond heart yearns —  
Once again to stroll amid the wood and tan-gled ferns —  
In fan-cy I can hear the song birds' sweet re-frain, And  
mel-o-dies of home sweet home, A-mong the pines of Maine. —

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I LOVE YOU, MARIE

Lawrence B. O'Connor

Refrain.  
espress.

I love you Ma-rie — I live but for thee. —  
Stars in the summer sky Dimm'd are when you are nigh. Each  
bird in the tree — Each wave of the sea —  
Sings this refrain to the Zephers. I love you Ma-rie.

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BE TRUE

J. W. Wheeler

Be true, dear heart, be true, Be true dear heart be true. For  
I'll return a-gain love to you to you Thy  
im age sweet will cheer me, When sad thoughts hover near me And  
tho' we part to-day, fond heart, Be true, my love, be true!

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THE SONG THAT I HEAR IN MY DREAMS

Walter Rolfe

Chorus.

It's the song that I hear in my dreams — And the best that I ev-er heard — It will  
live in my mem'ry for ev - - er, I treasure it ev-'ry word! — "It's  
Rock-a-bye, Rock-a-bye, mother is near Rock-a-bye, Rock-a-bye, nothing to fear." It's the  
song that was sung by my mother, dear, It's the song that I hear in my dreams!

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DOWN BY THE GARDEN GATE

John J. Nolan

Chorus.  
espressivo

Down by the old garden gate dear You vow'd you would be true —  
Down by the old garden gate dear I gave my love to you —  
Now when the night shadows gath - er I for your com-ing wait —  
On - ly for-give and for get love Down by the gar - den gate. —

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