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## Won't You Love Me As Of Old? Ballad by R. M. Stults. Author of "The Sweetest Story Ever Told."

*Andante.*

*mp*

*p Andante amoroso.*

1. I am sad and lone - ly, dear - est, And I miss your smile so  
2. Those were gold - en, sun - ny days, dear, When our lives with joy were

*p*

sweet : Had I all of earth's pos - ses - sions, I would  
blessed ! Won't you love me as of old dear? Af - ter

lay them at your feet, For one lit - tle word of  
all the old love's best! Then no clouds ere came be -

love, dear, — For a love glance from your eye! Oh,  
tween us, — All was peace - ful, calm and bright, Oh,

*ff* tell me, dar-ling, won't you love me, As you did in days gone by? . . .  
was it right that fate should sev - er, Bonds so sa-cred, hearts so light? . . .

**REFRAIN.**

*p Tenderly.*  
Let me call you mine a - gain, dear, Let me kiss your lips so

Won't you love me as of old. 3.—4.

sweet! . . . . . Let me breathe the ten - der mes - sage, That I

used to oft re - peat, . . . . . Let the past be all for

got - ten, And re - new the love grown cold! . . . . .

Can't you say that all's for - giv - en? Won't you love me as of old? . . .

Won't you love me as of old. 3-5.