Marguerite.

arr. for the Guitar.
J. Gorhauer.

Andante con Espressione.
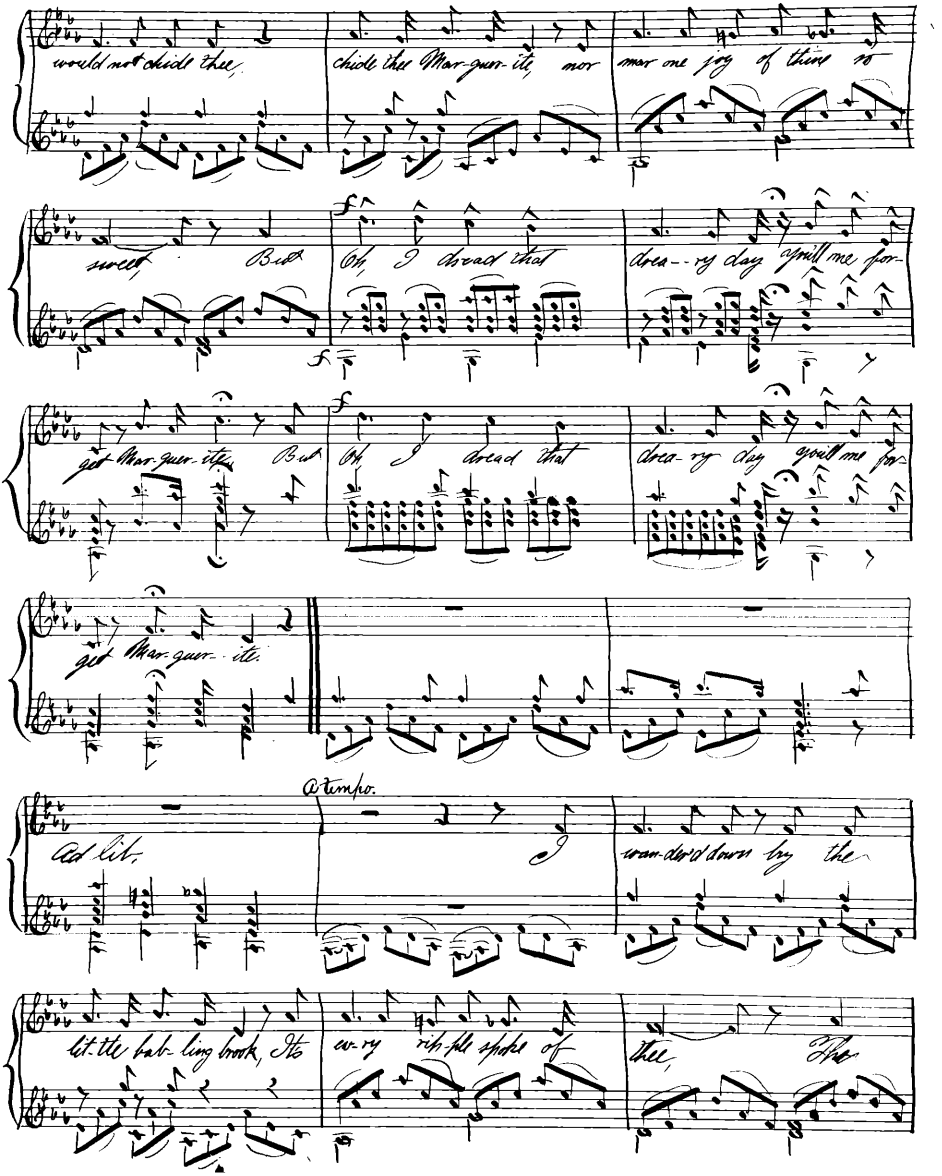
Mar-guer- ite Mar-guer- ite my star of hope,
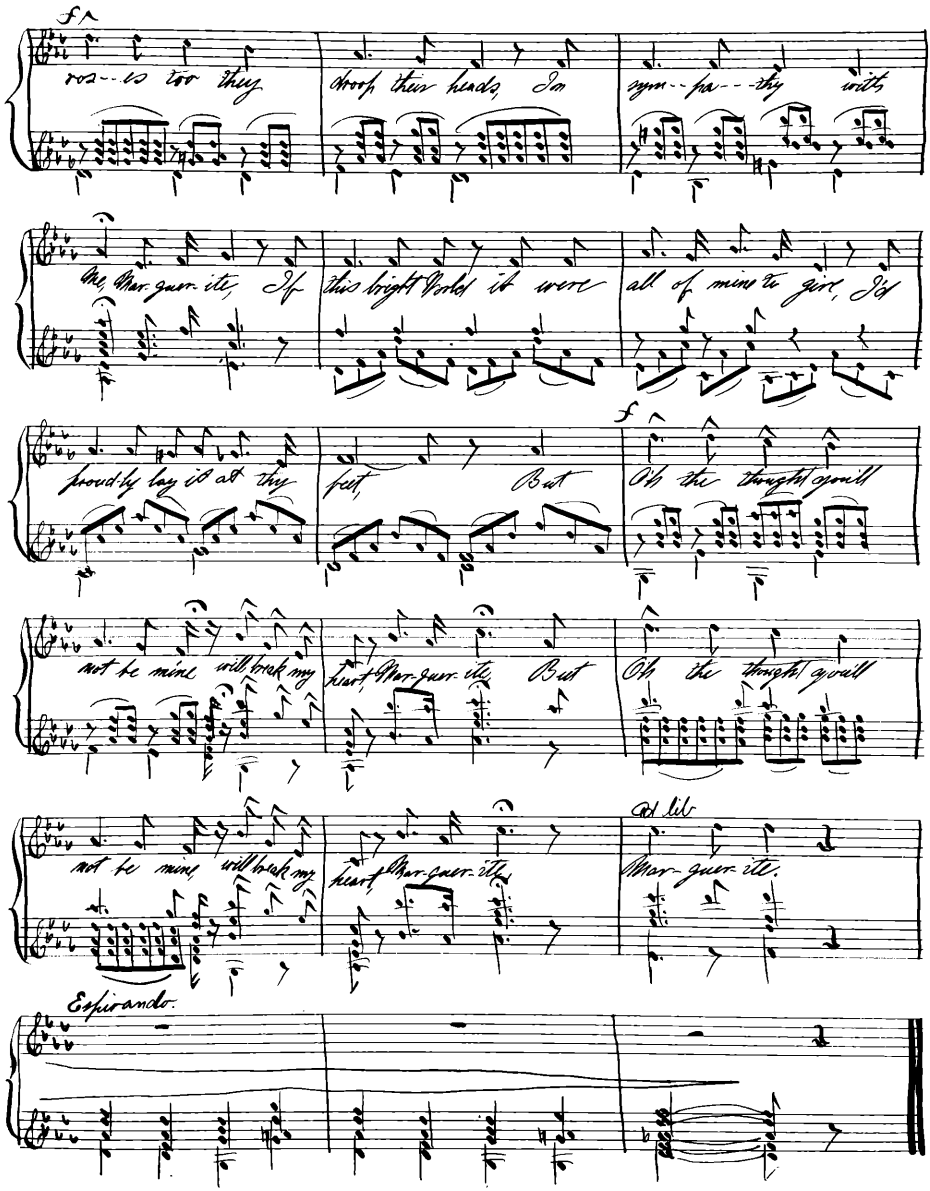
a tempo.

I dread the day you'll for- get me Mar-guer- ite and

still I know it soon will come, The fes- tive dance the

rich the gay so diff- rent from our home Mar-guer- ite, I


would not shield thee,
chide the Mar-guer-ite, nor
mar one joy of thine so
sweet,
But
Oh, I dread that
drea-ry day will me for-
get Mar-guer-ite.
But
Oh, I dread that
drea-ry day will me for-
get Mar-guer-ite.
Ad lib.
a tempo.
I
dream-dwell down by the
lit-tle bab-bling brook, Its
ev-ry rip-ple spoke of
thee,
Her


fz
ros--es too they droop their heads Im sym--pa--thy with
me, Mar-guer-ite, If this bright World it were all of mine to give, I'd
f
proud-ly lay it at thy feet, But Oh the thought, it will
not be mine will break my heart, Mar-guer-ite, But Oh the thought, it will
not be mine will break my heart, Mar-guer-ite, Mar-guer-ite.
Espirando.