

A Little Blue Forget-me-not - song lyrics

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A Little Blue Forget-Me-Not.
Copyright, 1892, by W. Schmiel.
Words by Mrs. Alex. McVeigh Stiller.
Music by W. C. Schrader.

My little love of long ago, I wonder if you have forgot
The summer day you gave to me a little blue forget-me-not;
A little blue forget-me-not, all diamonded with morning dew;
You kissed me, too, my little love, and promised always to be true.
Oh, little blue forget-me-not, that bloomed beside her cottage-door;
They made her break her troth to me, alas! because I was too poor.
Once only after years, long years, within a crowded hall we met;
Those eyes, like blue for-get-me-nots, looked up to mine all sad And wet.
A little blue forget-me-not was lying dead upon my breast;
I wondered if she guessed. Ah, no! I bowed in scorn And that was best,
For never, never shall she know it broke my heart when she forgot;
Nor that I keep for dead love's sake a faded blue forget-me-not.

They wrote to me she had forgot, a richer suitor came to woo;
The little blue forget-me-not faded because she was untrue;
Within a palace home she dwells, diamonds are hers, and Orient pearls;
She wears no blue forget-me-nots entwined among her golden curls.
Oh, little blue forget-me-not, that bloomed beside her cottage-door, etc.