The Path That Leads To You

Song

Lyric by
Arthur E. Bucknam

Music by
Jacob Henry Ellis

Vinton Music Publishing Co.
Boston, New York
To Miss Bessie H. Goss, Syracuse, N.Y.

"The Path That Leads To You"

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ARTHUR E. BUCKNAM

Music by
JACOB HENRY ELLIS

Valse moderato

Moderato con molto espress

The days flow into years, dear heart, Their bright hued sunsets fade, Smiles Sweet-heart, though fond-est hopes may die, And dark clouds hide the sun, Though

bitter hours of loneliness Love brings its gift divine
through a little land of love That never a sorrow knew Where
every moment, dear, I bless The hour that made you mine: My Dear-ie
sunlit skies gleam bright above The land where I found you: My Dear-ie

Chorus

Love, when each sweet flower closes
Its petals at even-tide

The Path etc. 3
Love, when the songbird reposes
And the last ray of sunset has died,

Then dear my fond heart is turning
Where love's star is gleaming true,
By its soft light so fair
I find paradise there
In the path, dear, that leads to you.