

GREETING

THE
JOHN CLARK COMPANY

TRADE EDITION

CITY SPEAKS

THE JOHN CLARK COMPANY

The John Clark Company

Sweetheart, when you walk my way,
Be it dark or be it day,
Dreary Winter, fairy May,
I shall know, and greet you;
For each day of grief or grace
Brings you nearer my embrace,
Love hath fashioned your dear face,
I shall know you when I meet you.
I have known your touch, your tone,
All the years we walked alone,
Still in life or death, my own,
I shall know and greet you;
Sweetheart, when you walk my way,
Be it dark or be it day,
Dreary Winter, fairy May,
I shall know, and greet you;
Tho' the black night be not riven,
Tho' the light of love be given,
Here or in the courts of Heaven,
I shall know you when I meet you.

—Frank L. Stanton.



High Voice



Low Voice

Greeting

FRANK L. STANTON

OLEY SPEAKS

Moderato

Sweet - heart, when you

mf legato

walk my way, Be it dark or be it day, Drear - y win - ter,

fair - y May, I shall know and greet you. For each day of

grief or grace Brings you near - er my em-brace,

f *rall.* *dim.* *p*
Love hath fash-ioned your dear face, I shall know you when I meet

Slower
you. I have known your touch, your tone,

All the years we walked a - lone. Still in life or

death my own, Still in life or death my own, I shall know and

cresc. *rall.*

cresc. *rall.*

greet you, I shall know and greet you, And greet you.

rall. e dim.

rall. *dim.*

Sweet-heart when you walk my way, Be it dark or

a tempo

a tempo

be it day, Brear-y win-ter fair-y May,

f

I shall know and greet you. Tho' the black night be not rih,

Tho' no light of love be givh, Here or in the

ff *rall*

courts of heav'n I shall know you when I

meet you.

rall