

# Letter Song

3

Words by  
W<sup>m</sup> LE BARON

(Nancy and Chorus)

Music by  
FRITZ KREISLER

*In light waltz rhythm, not too fast*  
Allegretto grazioso

Moderato (NANCY)

Voice

Dear Nan - cy I've at last made  
up my mind to tell you what I've planned for you to  
do. The time has come when you must  
look a - head, For now you're old e-nough to think of

Piano

*p* *mf* *poco cresc.*

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life and what — is best for you. Oh! Nan -

- cy, The days of youth — are all too short, I know, —

— But we can - not pre - tend — to change the rule, So

don't be dis - ap - point - ed when I say, The time has

(to the girls)

come for you to leave the school. Oh what a ver - y

Refrain

*p-f*

sad sur-prise, I hard-ly can be-lieve my eyes. Oh why does life de-

-mand so much — we hate to do. Why should my du - ty

*sfz*

in - ter-fere Just when I am so hap - py here and when I want to

stay, I have — to say "A - dieu" So here's an end to

*sfz* *sfz* *sfz*

all my fun The man-y joys of youth are done

*sfz* *sfz*

And what the fu-ture holds for me — no one can tell,

*sfz* *sfz* *sfz*

But though we go our diff - rent ways I'll not for - get the

*cresc.* *sfz*

dear old days, You'll nev - er know how sad I feel — to say "Fare -

*sfz*

well" But though we go our diff - rent ways I'll not for - get the

*cresc.*  
*sfz*

dear old days You'll nev - er know how sad I feel — to say "fare - well" —

*sfz* *sfz*

— Oh what a ver - y Well"

*pp piu vivo* *pp*  
*8va*