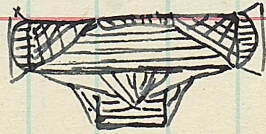


To an Actress.

Symphony of Dreams. } Sept 21. Co. Betty May  
Crisis

Light & Shade

Domesticity } Harvest Memo - Chicago. Sept. 21.



The blackbird sings upon the bough

The sky above is crystal blue

Fa'jyas spring is present now

The blackbird sips upon the bough

The farmer's work is with his plough

But I can only think of you.

The blackbird sips upon the bough

The sky above is crystal blue.

You never knew that night in May  
My heart was but a barren land.

~~You did not know, I did say~~

I feel it was the simplest way.

You never knew that night in May

There was no future though you stay

And kiss my lips & hold my hand.

You never knew that night in May

My heart was but a barren land.