

# Sweet Forget Me Not

8

G C

Fan - cy brings a thought to mind of a flower that's bright and  
 Chorus: grace - ful and she's charm - ing like the li - ly in the  
 We met, I real - ly don't know where but still it's just the  
 And then there came a hap - py time, when some - thing that I

4

G C G A7

fair pond. Its grace and beau-ty both com-bine a brigh - ter jewel more  
 same. Time is fly - ing swift - ly by, of her I am so  
 said, For love grows in the ci - ty streets as well as in the  
 Caused her lips to mur - mur "Yes", and short - ly we were

8

D G C

rare fond. Just like a mai - den that I know who shared my hap - py  
 lane. The ro - ses and the dais - ies are bloom - ing 'round the  
 wed. I gen - tly clasped her ti - ny hand, one glance at me she  
 Now theres a cot - tage by a lane, and a ti - ny gar - den

12

G C G

lot spot, shot. plot, She whis - pered when we par - ted last  
 Where we part - ed, when she whis - pered  
 She dropped her flower, I picked it up,  
 Where blooms a flower, I know it well,

G D7 G

8  
 "Oh, you'll for - get me not" She's  
 "You'll for - get me not"  
 'twas the sweet forget - me - not.  
 'tis the sweet forget - me - not.