Sweet Genevieve
American song (1869)

Andante

G
D7
G

Keyboard/Piano

Gen - e - vieve, I'd give the world To live a - gain the love - ly past! The

rose of youth was dew im - pearled, But now it with - ers in the blast. I

see thy face in ev - 'ry dream. My wak - ing thoughts are full of thee. Thy

glance is in the star - ry beam That falls a - long the sum - mer sea! O
Gen-e-vieve, sweet Gen-e-vieve! The days may come, the days may go. But

still the hands of mem'ry weave The blissful dreams of long a-go

O Gen-e-vieve