Calling Me Back To You

Words and Music by
BLANCHE EBERT SEAVER

Moderato con moto

Piano

Molto espressivo

Something is calling me back to you,
Slowly the days pass by, one by one,

Back to the love that lives all life through;
Your eyes meet mine in each setting sun,

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Somewhere in all this world you are calling me,
Tell-ing of hap-pi-ness that shall ev-er be,

Your voice is ev-er near in ten-der mem-o-ry.
Light-ing the path of love, that guides our des-ti-ny.

Refrain tenderly

a tempo

night I close my eyes And see a vis-ion through the

years, That haunts each si- lent mem-o-ry And dims my eyes with

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tears, I long to see your wistful face, I ask each twinkling star
To search in every hiding place, and tell me where you are.
In all this world there's none more dear, 'Neath Heaven's sky so blue,
My
heart is crying for your love so true.

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God send me where you are, I hear you from a far—Calling me back to you!

back to you!