

SM 5210

The Clinging Vine

Words by
ZELDA SEARS

Music by
HAROLD LEVEY

Moderato

a tempo

Piano

L.H. *mf*

rit.

p

Safe up - on the stur - dy oak's broad

breast ————— There the vine may cling and be at rest.

— Swift o - ver field and hill ————— Bleak blows the breeze, and chill,

— But still the vine clings close and clos - er still. —————

rit.

rit.

Refrain (Rather Slow, With Expression)

Wont you — be my cling-ing vine? — 'Round my —

— heart your tend-rills twine. — Safe from the storm-y blast,

safe let me 'hold you fast, close-ly cling — My cling-ing

vine. — My strength — for —

your de - fense ————— I ask ————— no —

re - com-pense ————— if you will shy - ly,

sli - ly, cling My cling - ing

rall.

rall.

2^{do} *

vine. vine.

a tempo

dim.