



gain, \_\_\_\_\_  
glow, \_\_\_\_\_

I still feel the spell of your last kiss up-  
Your voice like soft mus - ic still ech - oes a -

on me, Since then, life has all been in vain \_\_\_\_\_  
round me As in the old days long a - go \_\_\_\_\_

All has been sad - ness with - out you Mar - che - ta, Each  
Come back, come back, dear, with you here Mar - che - ta, Then

day finds me lone - ly and blue, My  
 life once more joy - ful will be The

*rit.*

poor heart is brok - en, I want you, "Mar che - ta," I  
 world's drear and lone - ly and sun - less, Mar che - ta, Your

*a tempo* *pp* *rit.* *poco rit.*

need you "Mar - che - ta" I do.  
 love was life's sun - shine to me.

*pp* *ppp* *8va.*