

MISSOURI LADIES MILITARY BAND
MARYVILLE, MO.

ALMA M. NASH, DIRECTRESS



MARY VILLEMO

By GEORGE LUTHER BURR

On the wooded bank of the One-Hundred-And-Two
Lives Mary, my Mary Villemo,
She was the first girl that I ever knew,
And my love tho' secret has ever been true,
And all these years I've longed to go
Back to Mary, my Mary Villemo.

Most every day, when a boy at play
Around her sunny home,
I wanted to tell what my glad heart held,
But I would wander away unknown,
Without a kiss, not even missed,
By Mary, my Mary Villemo.

She had sisters and brothers but there was no other
Like Mary, my Mary Villemo.
And next to my mother I always will love her,
And no matter wherever I go
I always shall dream of her as my queen,
My Mary, dear Mary Villemo.

My name she doesn't know, but some day I'll go,
Back to Mary, my Mary Villemo,
And around Gipsy Spring, the woodlands will ring,
With a song that I sang long ago,
"O, Will You Be Mine and Love Me Sometime."
As I have always loved you, my Mary Villemo.