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| Title: <b>1933: If You But Knew the Joy You'd Bring by</b><br><b>Ellsworth Clark</b><br>Provenance: | Category: <b>Document</b><br>Person: <b>Dorothy Smith</b><br>Date: <b>05/23/1933</b> |
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| If you but knew the joy you'd bring   | To talk and to confide.<br>Ellsworth Clark<br>23 May 1933                            |
| If you'd but walk up here,  |  |
| And push the bell and make it ring  |  |
| So I'd come out and find you dear.<br>You'd make the sunshine in the eve                            |  |
| And make my heart starting singing  |  |
| Songs of love you can't conceive  |  |
| Because you're not here ringing.  |  |
| If I should see you now my dear   |  |
| No matter what you're doin'   |  |
| I'd clear the space in one quick jump<br>And kiss you quick, "no foolin".                           |  |
| Two days are years to me tonight  |  |
| I'm lonely, sad and wonderin'   |  |
| Can I last longer in this plight  |  |
| Of lovin' you—you darlin'.  |  |
| 'Tis grand outside—<br>The soft wind wafts perfume of flowers                                       |  |
| So sweet and fair,  |  |
| It makes me feel I want you hours   |  |