

# To Cyrano

by Jan Harmon, 1955

To Cyrano      A - lovely      ~~Janet Harmon~~ B-10 music - T-T# 1-2  
May 10, 1955

My love is like the white Dove tree, which, growing, doth not  
question why - And doth not root it - self in thee, nor  
shade thee from the summer sky. And if, thru love, this  
gentle heart breaks in a thousand jagged parts

(OK as corrected on other sheet)

# To Cyrano

net Harmon  
②

these shall not fall on thee as mirrors, nor swords, nor stars, nor

I V7 I iii IV I

even tears; but they shall fall as leaves that

IV I V I V7 IV

know now is the amber time to go.

ii IV iii V7 I