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## To-day.

Jacobs-Bond, Carrie, 1862-1946; Bennett, John  
Chicago, IL: Carrie Jacobs-Bond and Son (726 S. Michigan Ave.),  
1915

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30

# To-Day

Forbes-Meagier Music  
27 WEST MAIN STREET  
MADISON, WIS.

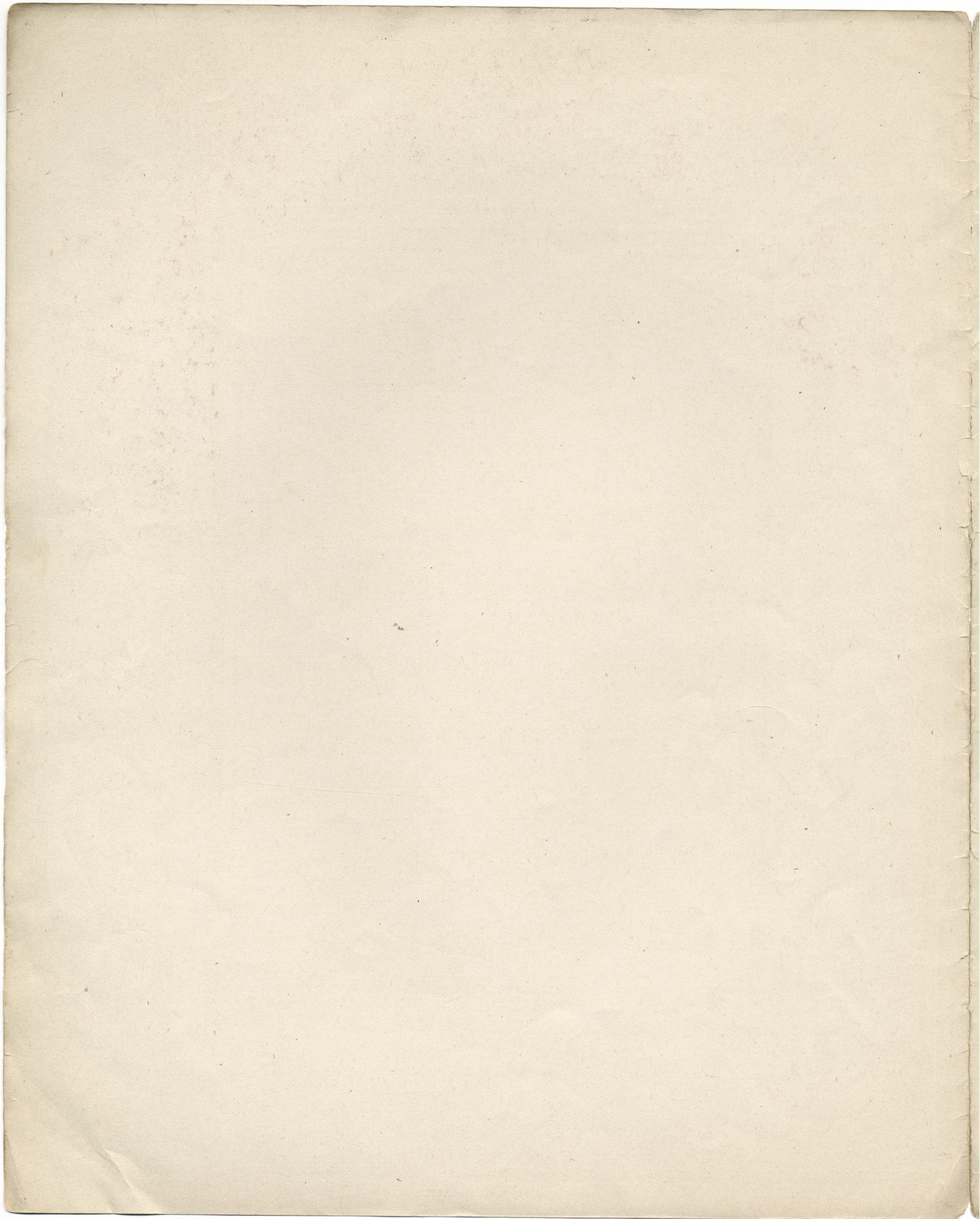
Poem By  
John Bennett

Music By  
Carrie Jacobs-Bond

\* High  
Medium  
Low

60  
2-Net





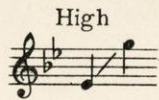


# TO - DAY

3

Words by  
JOHN BENNETT

Music by  
CARRIE JACOBS - BOND



Moderato

*mp*

*p*

To - day, dear heart, but just to - day, The sun - shine o - ver

*p*

all, The ros - es crim - son - ing the air, A -

long the gar - den wall. Then let the dream and dream - er

*mf*

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die; ——— What - e'er shall be, shall be; To -

*p*

day will still be thine and mine, To all E - ter - ni -

*p*

ty. ———

*poco rit.*

*a tempo*

*poco rit.* *mf*

*poco rit.*

*p*

And, oh! the lit - tle, lit - tle while This world shall last for us, There

*pp*



is no way to keep it, dear, But just to spend it, thus. There

*mf*  
is no hand may stop the sand From flow - ing fast a -

*poco rit.* *p a tempo*  
way, But his, who turns the whole glass down, And dreams, 'tis all to -

*poco rit.* *a tempo p*  
day. But, oh! there is no glo-ry, dear, When all the world is



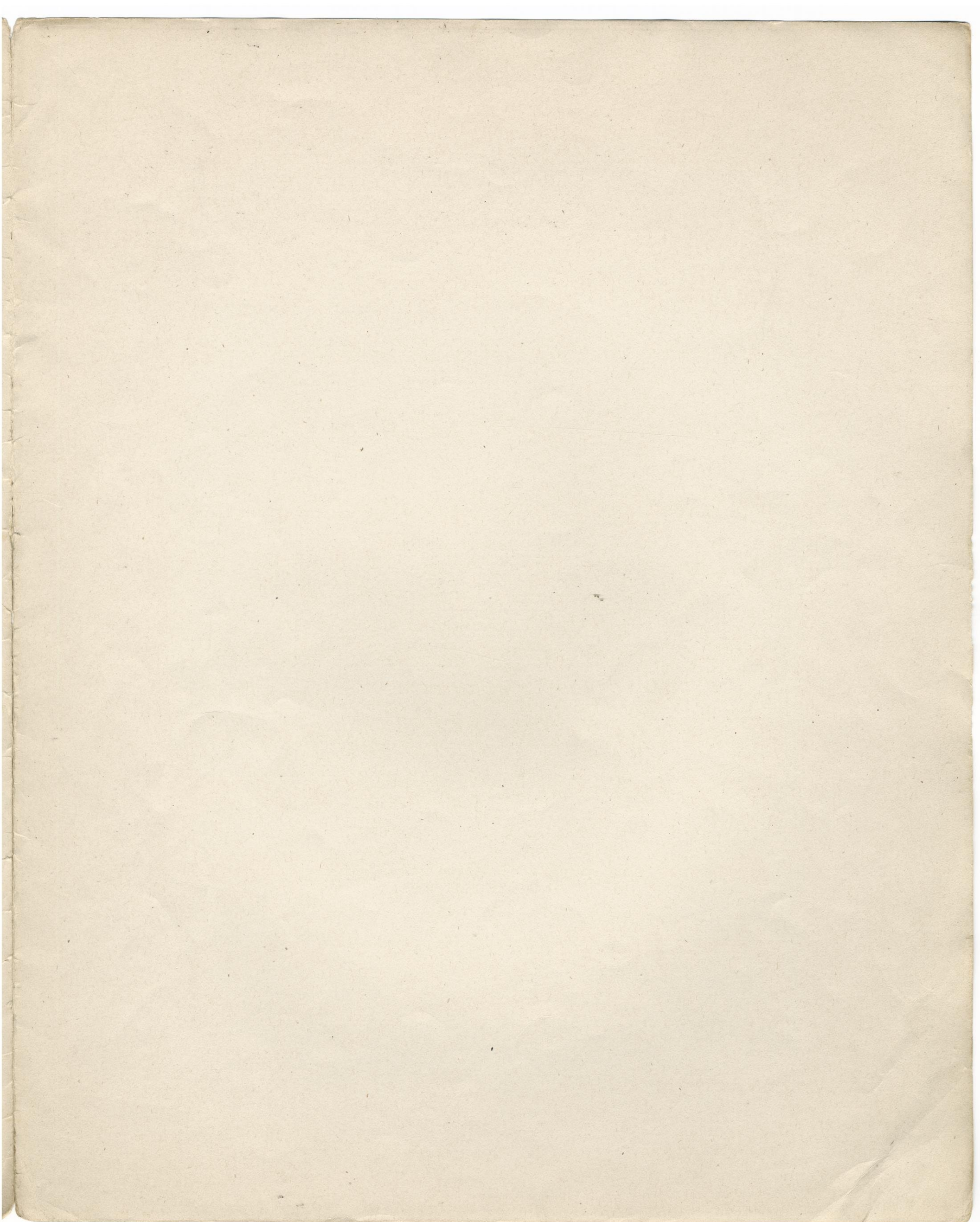
done; There is no splen-dor last-eth out The

set - ting of the sun; ——— There is no thing that lasts, not

one, ——— When we have turned to clay, But

this: You loved me - all the rest Fades with the world a - way. ———







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