Will You Remember (Sweetheart)  
Rida Johnson Young  
from "Maytime"  
Sigmund Romberg

Ah, love is so sweet in the spring-time, When blossoms are fragrant in May.

No years that are coming can bring time, To make me forget dear, this day.

I’ll love you in life’s grey December, The same as I love you today.

My heart, ever young, will remember The thrill it knew, that day in May.

Sweet-heart, sweet-heart, sweet-heart, will you love me ever?

Will you remember this day, When we were happy in May, My dearest one?

Sweet-heart, sweet-heart, sweet-heart, Though our paths may sever,

To life’s last ember will you remember Spring-time, Love-time, May?