

To E. CHAMBERLIN Esq.  
of Milwaukee.

# If I had were my own!

Song & Chorus.

Words by

Geo. S. H. M. Byers.

Music by

## GEO. F. ROOT.

3

CHICAGO.

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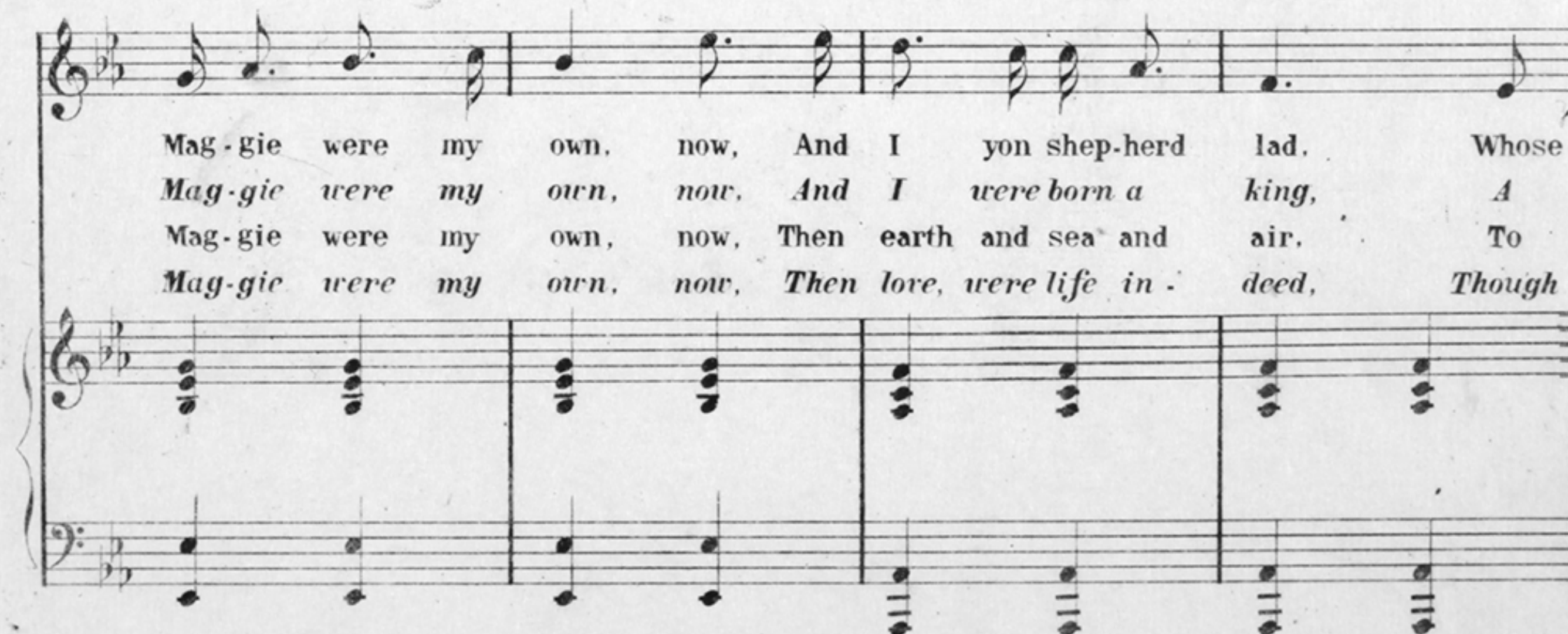
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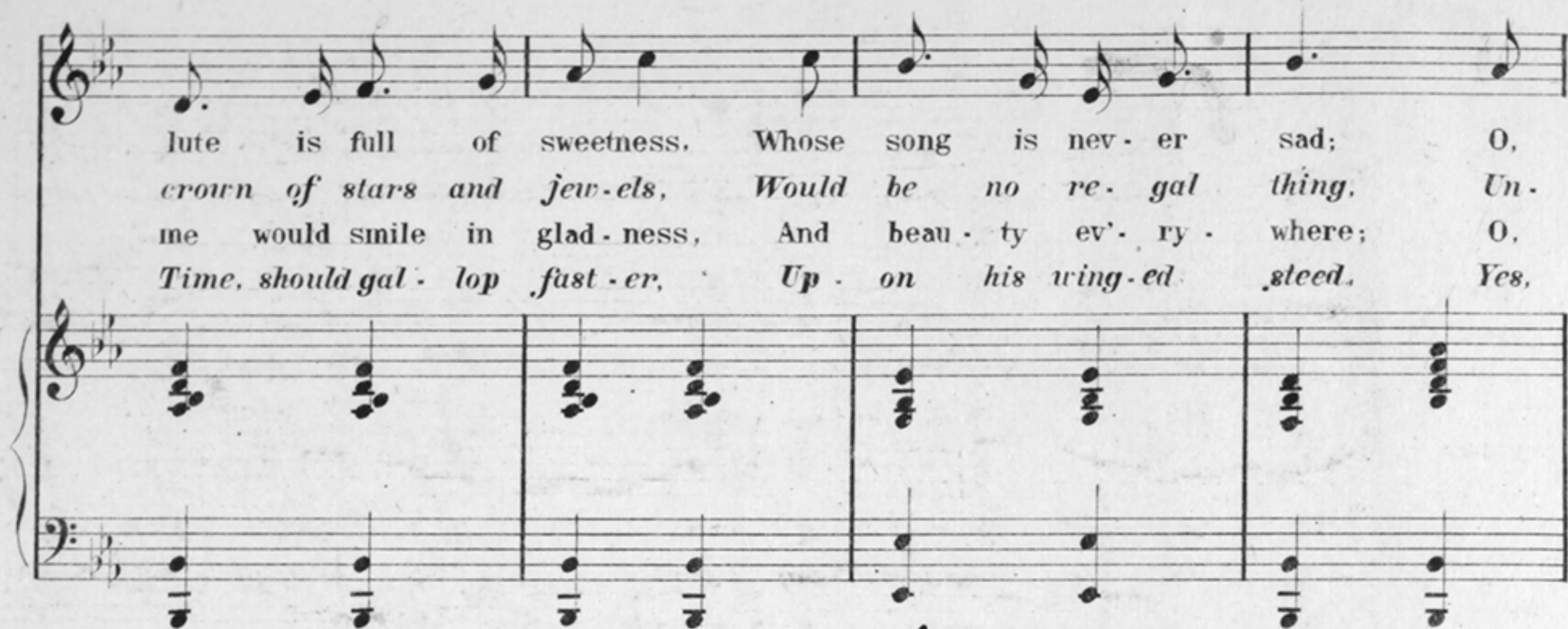
# IF MAGGIE WERE MY OWN.

GEO. F. ROOT.

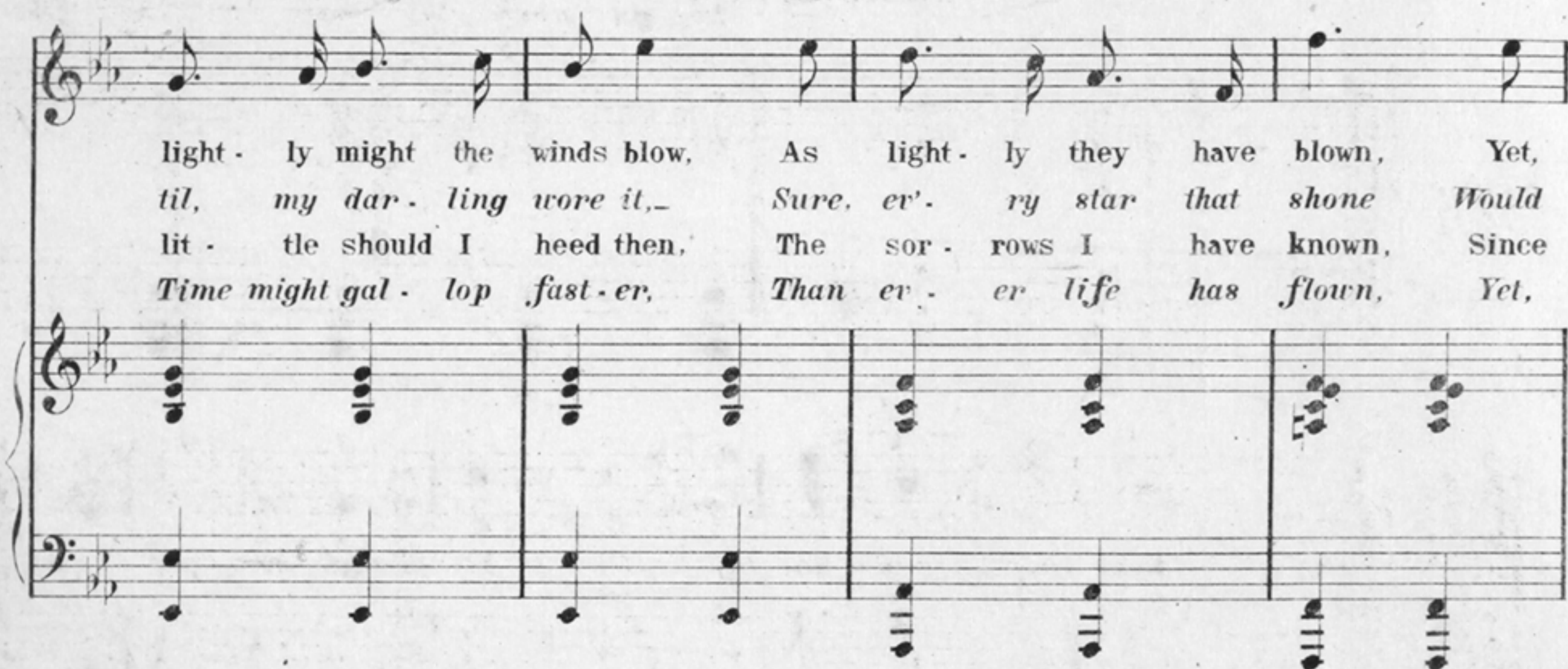
*Espressivo.*







lute is full of sweetness. Whose song is nev - er sad; O,  
*crown of stars and jew - els,* Would be no re - gal thing, Un -  
 me would smile in glad - ness, And beau - ty ev' - ry - where; O,  
*Time, should gal - lop fast - er,* Up - on his wing - ed speed, Yes,



light - ly might the winds blow, As light - ly they have blown, Yet,  
*til, my dar - ling wore it,* Sure, ev' - ry star that shone Would  
 lit - tle should I heed then, The sor - rows I have known, Since  
*Time might gal - lop fast - er,* Than ev - er life has flown, Yet,



light - er would my heart be, If Mag - gie were my own.  
*wear but bor - rowed splen - dor,* If Mag - gie were my own.  
 clouds would melt in sun - shine, If Mag - gie were my own.  
 love should be his mas - ter, If Mag - gie were my own.



**AIR.**

Oh, if she were my own, If Mag-gie were my

**ALTO.**

Oh, if she were my own, If Mag-gie were my

**TENOR.**

Oh, if she were my own, If Mag-gie were my

**BASE.**

If Mag-gie were my own, Were

**PIANO.**

own, How hap-py would my life be, If Mag-gie were my own.

own, How hap-py would my life be, If Mag-gie were my own.

own, How hap-py would my life be, If Mag-gie were my own.

on - ly now my own, How hap - py, If Mag-gie were my own.

Play last half of Prelude for Interlude.