

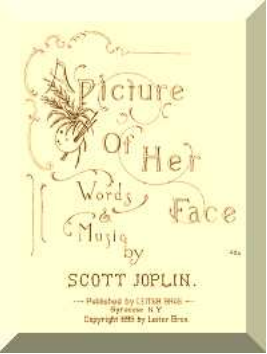
*Piano / Voice.*

*Scott Joplin*

1867 - 1917



*A Picture  
Of Her Face*



# A Picture of her Face

Words & Music by  
Scott Joplin 1895

17

*This life is ve - ry sad to me, a sor - row fills my  
I'll ne'er for - get the days I've passed, with Grace, so kind and*

24

*heart, My sto - ry I will tell to you, from me my  
true, She was to me each day more joy than all the*

31

love did part, \_\_\_\_\_ The vil - lage church bell sad - ly tolled, the  
girls I knew, \_\_\_\_\_ My love for her will ne'er grow cold though

38

one I loved had died. \_\_\_\_\_ She was a trea - sure more than  
she has passed a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll love her still when I am

45

gold, when she was by my side. \_\_\_\_\_ But now she's gone be -  
old e'en to my dy - ing day. \_\_\_\_\_ But now I must con -

52

yond re - call, in a si - lent tomb she sleeps, \_\_\_\_\_ The  
tent my - self, her me - mo - ry to love, \_\_\_\_\_ For

58

one I loved yet best of all has left me here to weep; \_\_\_\_\_ Though  
Grace the dar - ling of my heart is in the land a - bove; \_\_\_\_\_ But

66

death so ruth - less stole my love, my dear and on - ly Grace, \_\_\_\_\_ I've  
still to cheer me at my home an im - mage of dear Grace, \_\_\_\_\_ Is

74

yet a trea - sure in this world, A pic - ture of her face. \_\_\_\_\_ It  
all the trea - sure I now have, A pic - ture of her face.

82 **Refrain**

brings joy to me, \_\_\_\_\_ When oft-times sad at heart, \_\_\_\_\_ Her

90

pic-ture I can see, And sad thoughts then de-part; Al-

98

though my love is dead, My on-ly dar-ling Grace, My

106

eyes are oft-times look-ing on, A pic-ture of her face.

114