

“THELMA”
or
“Norway by the Sea”

DICK B. BRUUN

Writer of “Stream of Dreams”

Valse Andte

mf

Con espressivo

Where the waves dash in spray on the
There's a lure in that land of the

rall. *p*

coast far a - way In Nor-way, my home by the sea, A
north, it is grand, Land of the mid-night sun clear, Its

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girl, sweet and fair, — waits fond-ly there, Her love is all plight-ed to
great moun-tain peaks where all na-ture speaks A lang - uage to me so

rit.

me; _____ It has been just a year since my ship left the pier, 'Cross the
dear; _____ Tho' there's ice and there's snow, a warm wel- com-ing glow Greets you

a tempo

a tempo

wa-ter her face still I see, _____ In this new land of home to —
there where - ev - er you go, _____ And tho' years I may stay in this

night I'm a - lone, Once more I long to be; _____
land far a - way, Al - ways I'll yearn to be; _____

rall.

rall.

REFRAIN *Tenderly*

Where Thel - ma waits for me In Nor - way by the sea;

Where the north - ern lights are beam - ing Her gold - en hair is

gleam - ing. Oh, God, keep vi - gil o'er This girl whom I a -

dore, Who is wait - ing pa - tient - ly for me In Nor - way by the

sea, In Nor - way by the sea. Where sea. *D.C.*