

1919

# Buddha

Lew Pollack

Ed Rose

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# BUDDHA

2.50  
C

words by  
**ED. ROSE**  
music by  
**LEW POLLACK**

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# BUDDHA

Words by  
ED ROSE

Music by  
LEW POLLACK

Moderato *Slow*

In an o - ri - ent - al clime, seat - ed on a mys - tic shrine,  
Time changed quick - ly in - to years, still no word from him she hears,

Bud - dha dwells, and dis - pels hate. \_\_\_\_\_  
But each day, she would pray low. \_\_\_\_\_

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Came a maid, to him one day, with a trou- bled heart, they say,  
When her sav- ings all were spent, ma- gic mes- sag- es were sent,

*p*

She was told he con- trolled fate. \_\_\_\_\_ "Oh,  
She en- thused at the news so. \_\_\_\_\_ I

*mf*

Bud- dha, list to my plea, \_\_\_\_\_ I bring  
came from far, far a- way \_\_\_\_\_ While those

*cresc.*

my troub- led heart to thee, so won't you please tell me;  
near heard her soft- ly say, "now won't you please tell me;"

*poco rall e dim* *molto rit.*



## REFRAIN

"Bud - dha, does he real - ly love me, Bud - dha, is he think - ing of me,

*mf*

At each dawn I'm a-wak - ing, And I find my heart still break - ing;

Bud - dha with the pop - pies bloom - ing, He said he'd come back to me,

Bud - dha, can't you dis - cov - er, My heart cries, there's an - oth - er

*accel.* *din.* *molto rit.*



Bud - dha with your mys-tic pow-er, Bud - dha, take this fad-ed flow-er,

I know he'll un-der stand and ease my sad heart, why?

Oh, why did he say good bye? Bud-dha list-en to my plea, bring him

*very broadly* *rall.*

back to me. me.

1 2



# While Others Are Building Castles In The Air

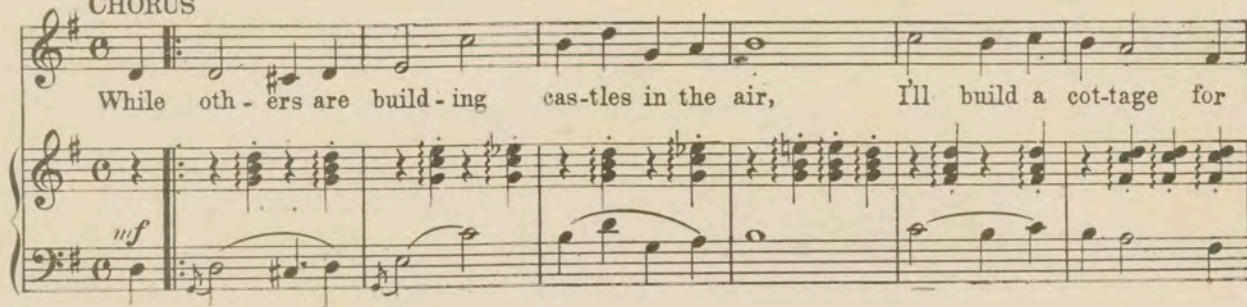
Words by  
JACK MAHONEY

(I'll Build A Cottage For You)

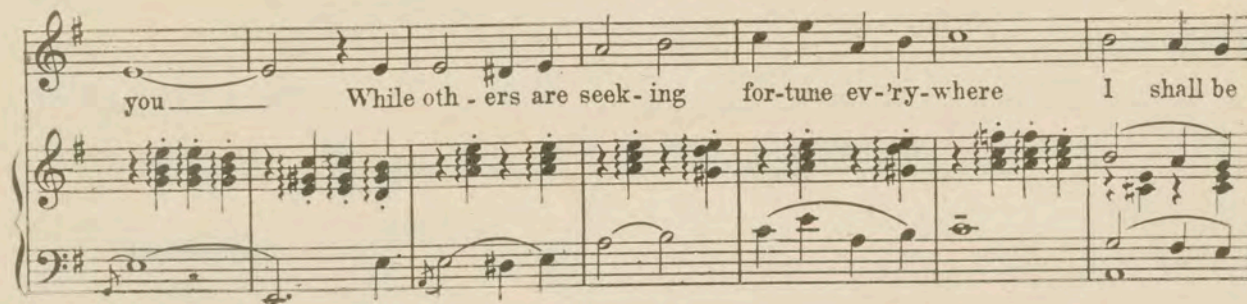
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## CHORUS

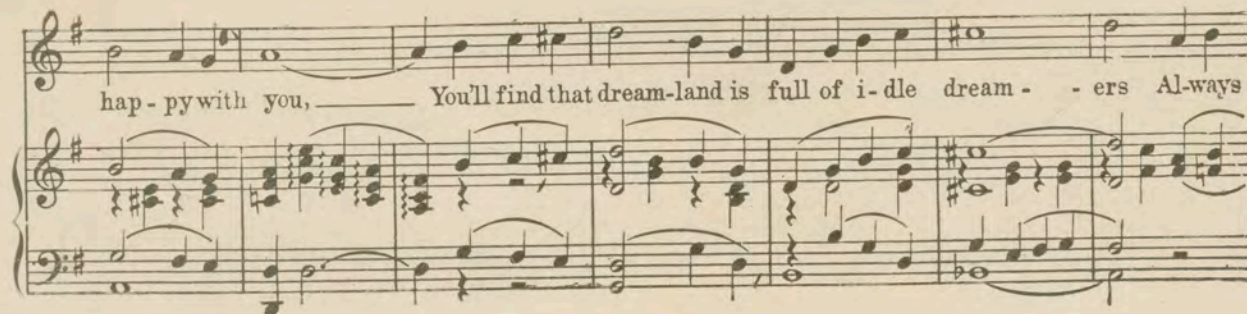
While oth - ers are build - ing cas - tles in the air, I'll build a cot - tage for



you While oth - ers are seek - ing for - tune ev - 'ry - where I shall be



hap - py with you, You'll find that dream - land is full of i - dle dream - - ers Al - ways



wait - ing for dreams to come true, So while oth - ers are build - ing cas - tles in the

