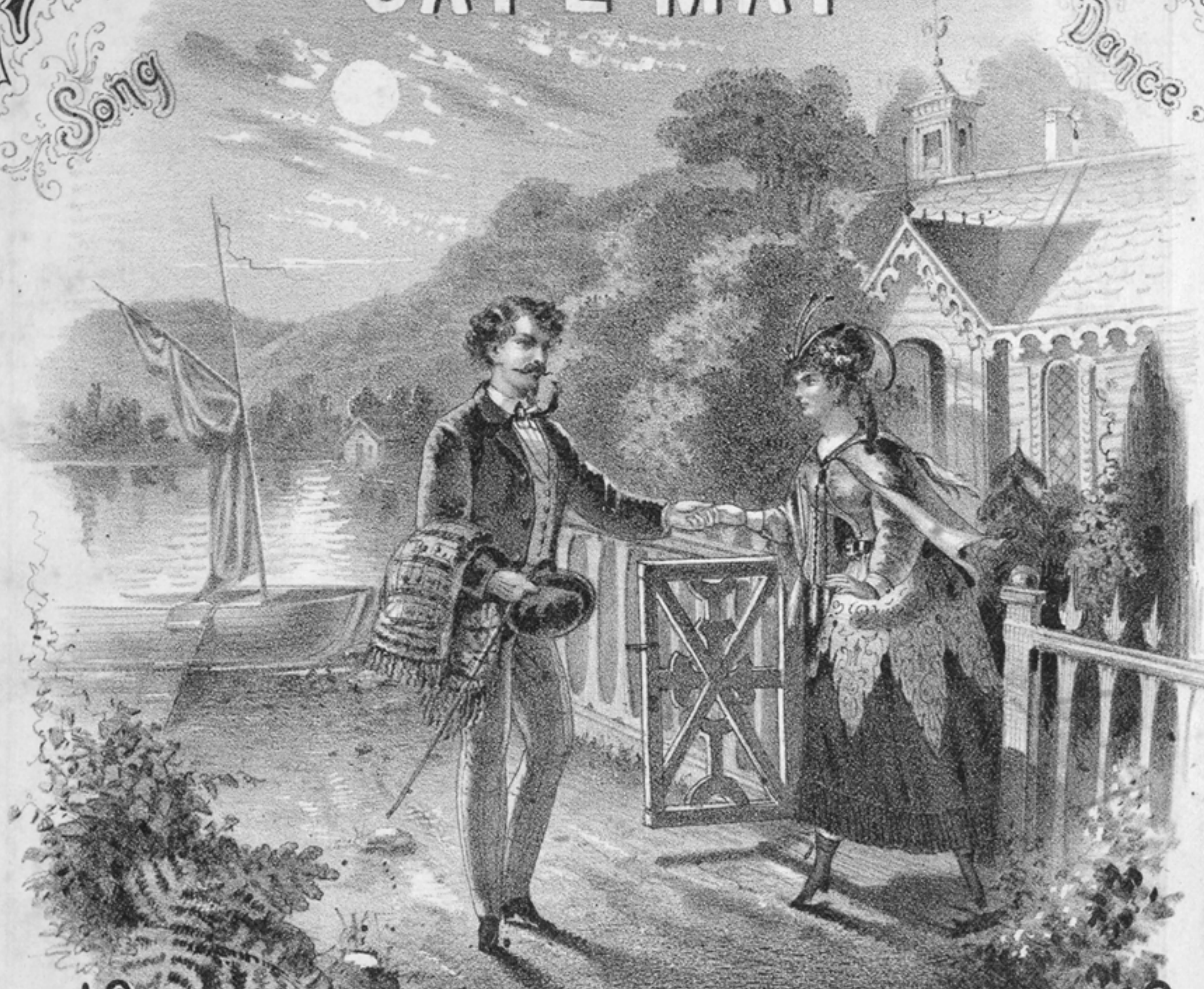


Dedicated to Joseph NORRIE Esq.

IN THE MOONLIGHT AT CAPE MAY

Song and Dance.



AS SUNG BY PANKHURST AND COLLINS
At Duprez & Benedicts Opera House

Words by Frank Dumont
AUTHOR of:

PHILADELPHIA

Music by Kilian Jordan.
Up at Central Park.

40¢

TOLEDO, O.

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“In the Moon-light at Cape May.”

SONG AND DANCE.

Words by FRANK DUMONT.

Music by KILIAN JORDAN.



3. Next eve - ning as I passed her house, I called my Love to



1. O, my poor heart is not my own, It is owned by a charm - ing
2. O, she stood gaz - ing calm - ly, as The waves rolled near her



see, And side by side we ram - bled on, It was hours of bliss to



girl, Whose eyes are black and full of Love, And her teeth are white as
feet; She turned her head as I came by, Then of course our eyes did



me. I asked her if she would have me, For I love you, I did
 pearl, How we met first I'll now tell you, It was to me such a hap - py
 meet. We spoke a - bout the sweet moonlight, While the mo - ments passed a -

say. She promised to be my wife, then, In the moonlight at Cape
 day. 'Twas down at the Beach in the eve - ning, In the moonlight at Cape
 way, We walked on, I was so hap - py, In the moonlight at Cape

May. CHORUS.
 May. } How sweet to me This girl did seem,
 May. }

The dear one of my hap - py dream.

She's such a lit - tle beau - ty, Like a but - ter - fly, light and

gay. I met her at the Beach in the eve - ning, In the moonlight at Cape

May.

DANCE.

IN THE MOONLIGHT AT CAPE MAY.