

Respectfully Dedicated to
MRS. LIZZIE A. WALKER.
of Brooklyn N.Y.

Look with thy fond eyes upon me
(BALLAD N^o 63)

Words and Music by

ALICE HAWTHORNE

Author of

Listen to the Mocking bird. What is home without a Mother &c.

Geo. F. Swain

Philadelphia

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Piano 3
Guitar. 23



LOOK WITH THY FOND EYES UPON ME

WORDS & MUSIC BY

ALICE HAWTHORNE.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Moderato.

mf Ped

f

rall.

1 Look with thy fond eyes up-on me, Speak with thy sweet voice a gain :

2 Look with thy fond eyes up-on me, Speak in thy familiar tone,

3 Look with thy fond eyes up-on me, With thy welcome smile se-rene,

cres *a piacere* *dim.* *rall*

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

Smile and say that I may greet thee Let me ask thee not in
 Have I not from out of ma - ny Chos - - en thee, and thee a -
 Ev' - - ry gaze of thine, be - lieve me Sinks in - to my heart un -

cres *colla voce.* *dim.* *rall*

stringendo *cres.*

vain. None have gaz'd so fondly on me; None have songs so sweet as
 lone. Oh, with what a deep de - vo - tion Have I learn'd to look on
 seen. Ev' - ry lit - tle gift I treasure, Sweet to claim and gaze up -

a tempo. *cres.*

thine Let thy heart with favor bless me, Tho' I ne'er may call thee
 thee Teach thy heart with true e - mo - - tion, Thus to prize and cherish
 on Ev - ry moment fraught with pleas - ure, Is with thee my chos - en

Ped * *Ped* *

mine; Tho' I ne'er may call thee mine, Tho' I ne'er may call thee
me; Thus to prize and cher - ish me, Thus to prize and cher - ish
one, Is with thee my chos - - en one, Is with thee my chos - - en

mf *Ped* *

energico. *rall*

mine: Let thy hand with fav - - or bless me, Tho' I ne'er may call thee
me: Teach thy heart with true e - - mo - tion, Thus to prize and cher - ish
one: Ev'ry moment fraught with pleasure, Is with thee my chos - en

f *rall*

mine.
me.
one.

p *f*