

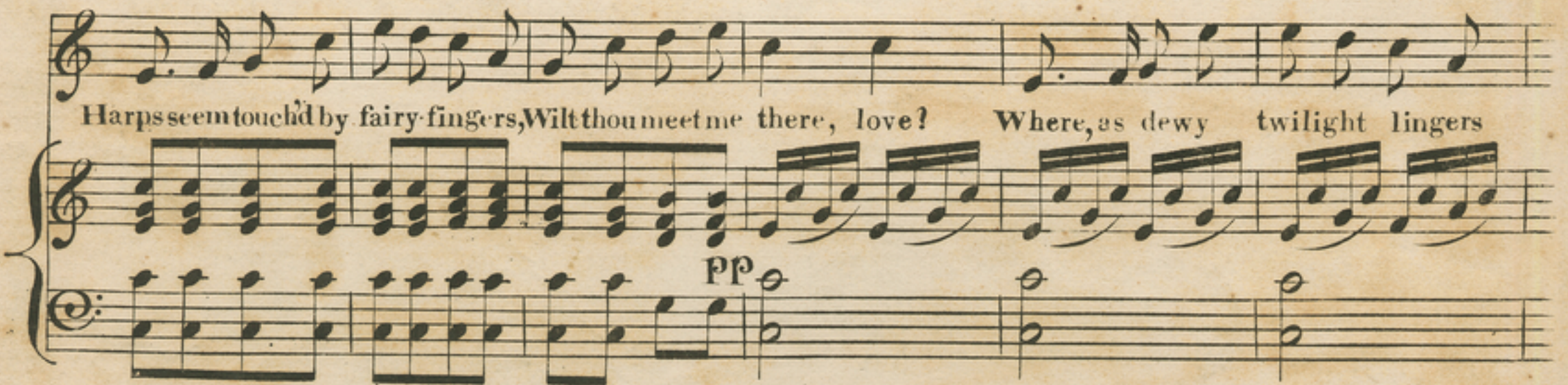
WHERE AS DEWY TWILIGHT LINGERS
Composed & Arranged
for the
PIANO FORTE
BY
B. H I M E.

Philadelphia, LEE & WALKER 722 Chestnut St.

With Spirit.

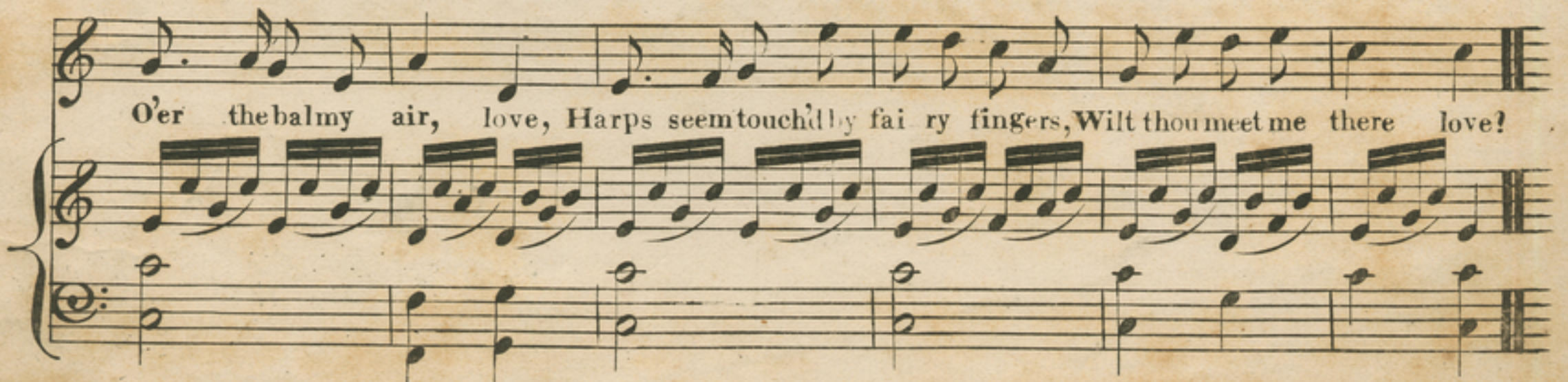


Where, as dewy twilight lingers O'er the balmy air, love,



Harps seem touch'd by fairy-fingers, Wilt thou meet me there, love? Where, as dewy twilight lingers

pp



O'er the balmy air, love, Harps seem touch'd by fairy fingers, Wilt thou meet me there love?

with *express*:

While the rapid swallow's fly-ing, And each distant murmur dy-ing, Leaves a lone a-

round us sighing, Wilt thou meet me there, love! Where as dewy twilight lingers

O'er the balmy air love, Harps seem touch'd by fairy fin-gers, Wilt thou meet me

there, love? Wilt thou meet me there, love? Wilt thou meet me there, love?

Where soft gales from beds of flowers,
 Fragrant incense bear, love,
 Sweet as eastern maidens bowers,
 Wilt thou meet me there love?!

While the bird of love is singing,
 Liquid notes around us flinging,
 Rapture to the full heart bringing,
 Wilt thou meet me there love?

Where, as dewy twilight lingers,
 O'er the balmy air, love,
 Harps seem touch'd by fairy fingers,
 Wilt thou meet me there love?!

Wilt thou - - - meet me there, love?