

Pro più mosso.

light of love within their O I'd love to know them dear If a wonderful thrill be felt there near the
trouble at the holding O I wonder love if there Does my fond touch spell there Does my
eer and eye would shrink there O I wonder ~~what~~ how long Would those ~~visions~~ ^{visions} ever dwell there hold

gleam and the tear be cause I was near was it I then dear A tell me
 burning love need ought glue to pure & it does then dear A tell me
 my name come first on thy hearts but hurt & it will then dear A tell me

D.C. $\frac{3}{4}$ 2