

ROMANCE—"COME LOVE TO ME."

287

win - dow I would hear thee, Sing - ing

ppp

near me, "Come love to me."

For

SECOND VERSE.

Oh! fleetly, more fleetly,
 The night star is weeping,
 All are now sleeping,
 O'er wave and lee,
 From the mountain I hear thee,
 Singing near me, "Come love to me."

THIRD VERSE.

Oh! darker and darker
 The night is growing,
 Deeper throwing
 Shades soon to flee—
 Now I see thee, now I hear thee,
 Singing near me, "I come to thee."