

capriccioso.

O he is bold, and brave, and gay,
Love in his eye so soft and true,
The ten-der blue would cease to shine,

With
It
And

colla voce.

voice sweet ringing all the day,
lurks and hides, and oft looks thro'
that would break this heart of mine,

And shall I dare to say him
With that shy glance so old yet
While bold black eyes can nev-er

colla voce.

"nay"?
new,
pine.

And shall I dare to say him "nay"?
With that shy glance so old yet new.
While bold black eyes can nev-er pine.

O
And
So

colla voce.