

TRUTH.

LOVE IS NEVER IN VAIN.

Moderato.

RICHARD STAHL. Op. 79.

1. In si - lence and hush of a dream,..... With nev - er a sound to be heard, But tho

touch of true lips in the gleam Of the fire and nev - er a word, Tho

ech - o will o - ver re - peat, Break - ing the si - lence a - twain.....

Sto - len kis - ses are always sweet And love is nev - er in vain.....

Sto - len kis - ses are always sweet, And love is nev - er in vain.....

2

3

For a kiss would a maiden wake
From the charms of a dreamful sleep,
And the touch of sweet lips would break
The peace that the blue eyes keep;
For ever the echo repeat,
Like songs of a ripening rain—
Stolen kisses are always sweet,
And love is never in vain.

When hearts and lips have grown cold,
And love lives but an hour,
When life's romance has been told,
And kisses have lost their power,
Then shall soft mem'ry fleet,
With never a dream to enchain,
For stolen kisses are always sweet,
And love is never in vain.