

WILT THOU MEET ME THERE LOVE

Composed and Arranged for the

Piano Forte

BY

B. HIME.

PHILADELPHIA Published by KLEMM & BROTHER 287 Market St:

With Spirit.

Where, as dew-y twilight lingers O'er the balmy air, love,

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

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

con espress :

While the rapid swallow's flying, And each distant murmur dying, Leaves a lone a

round us sighing, Wilt thou meet me there, love? Where, as dew-y 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? Wilt thou meet me there, love?

ritard :

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?

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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?

Wilt thou meet me there, love?