

COME WHILE THE MOONLIGHT BEAMS

SERENADE

Sung by

BUCKLEY'S NEW-ORLEANS SERENADERS

THE WORDS WRITTEN & MUSIC ARRANGED
BY

J. R. Thomas.

FROM

JULIEN'S PRIMA DONNA WALTZ.

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18

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Words and Music by

T. R. THOMAS.

3/4

ritard.

Come while the moon light beams

p

Brightly on hill and grove

Come while the mel - ting

cres.

ra - diance, streams, O'er all, like a dream of love The night hath

in the sky Her star - ry veil un - furld And

soft winds sing their lul - la - by O-ver the sleeping world, . . .

.. I am wating, love for thee Oh wherefore dost thou

stay, Each wav - ing flow'r and tree, Are

beck - ning, beck - ning us a way, Then come while the

moon - light beams Brightly on hill and

grove Come while the mel - ting radiance streams, O'er

all like a dream of love.

2

Moonlight, Love, and flowers!

How near to Heav'n ye are,
There's nought within this world of ours,
Can with thy bliss compare.

Oh! that my love would haste

And fly to yonder bower;

Nor thus these precious moments waste,

Fraught with such rapturous power.

Oh! say love wilt though go,

No mortal sound is near;

And music soft and low,

Shall charm thy listening ear,

Then come while the moonlight beams,

Brightly on hill and grove;

Come while the melting radiance streams,

O'er all like a dream of love!

G. W. Ackerman Eng & P!