Springtime of Love
Waltz-Song

Allegro moderato

Piano

Tempo di Valzer

O'er the garden, thro' the scented

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Hear I now the night-ingale's song so clear,
Spring is come, with buds and blossoms rare,
Flowers sweet and fragrant at our feet appear.
Hear I now the nightingale's song,

His tender song of love, ah, the

song so sweet, so sweet, so

cresc. e accel.

clear. Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!
O'er the garden, through the scented air,
Hear I now the nightingale's song so clear,
Spring is come with buds and blossoms rare,
Flow-ers sweet and fra-grant at_our feet ap-pear.

And for joy I fain must weep:— Can it be? Ah, such de-light!_ Sto-ry

old, yet won-der deep,— Is re-vealed in the calm_ moon-light.
Moon and stars — that gleam above you,
Zephyrs whispering in dreams,
"I love you!" The zephyrs softly whispering as in a dream, "I love you!"
Spring's glad voices murm'ring, say

-ing, "You are mine!___ Ah, love, you are

mine,___ mine own!___ Ah, love, you are

mine a - lone,___ you are mine,
mine alone!

Ah!

O'er the garden, thro' the scented air,

Hear I now the
nightingale’s song so clear, And

my heart its song of joy out-

a tempo

pouring: Ah! ah! you are mine, love, Ah!

a tempo

— ah! mine alone! Ah! ah!
ah! ah! ah! ah!

accel. molto

presto

ah! mine!