

Woodland Love Song



Words by

Eunice Tietjens

Music by

C. B. Hawley

High Voice

Low Voice

The John Church Company

Cincinnati New York Chicago
Leipzig London



Woodland Love Song

EUNICE TIETJENS

C. B. HAWLEY

Allegro

p

rit.

p

a tempo

pp

Hark to the wood-land, The low thrill-ing hum of it.

mp

rit.

mp

rit.

Hark to the mes-sage That sings in the pine!

f a tempo

Love lies be-fore us, The whole gold - en sum of it.

f a tempo

rit

Come what may come of it, Here you are mine.

rit

a tempo

Come what may come of it, Here you are mine.

a tempo

f cresc. ed accel.

Here you are mine, Here you are mine.

mf

Love____ of life, Life____ of love,

mf

Here we____ are part of it, Here____ where the wood - o - dor

mp

Moves____ me like wine, Pure thrill of liv - ing, The

p

joy and the smart of it, Deep in the heart of it

mf *cresc.*

Here — you are mine, Deep in the heart of it

mf *cresc.*

Here — you are mine.

rit. *f* *a tempo*

*Little slower**mf*

Yield — me your lips love, That

*Little slower**rit**mf*

make — me the thrall of you,

Yield — me them glow - ing, Half

shy, half di-vine,

Love, how my be - ing cries.

f *Tempo I**f* *Tempo I*

Out at the call of you!

Give me the love of you,

Mine, all, all mine, Mine all the love of you.

f accel. e cresc.
Mine, all mine, Mine, all mine,

ff rit.
Mine all, all mine. *a tempo*

ff rit. a tempo
grv