

TO MISS LOUISA TAMBLINGSON OF ROCHESTER N. Y.

3

THE MOONLIT SEA.

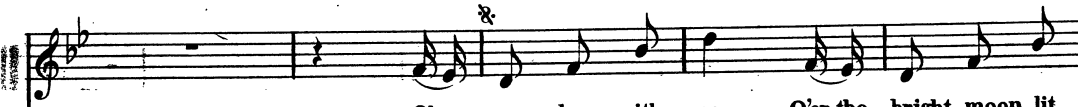
SERENADE

J. R. THOMAS.

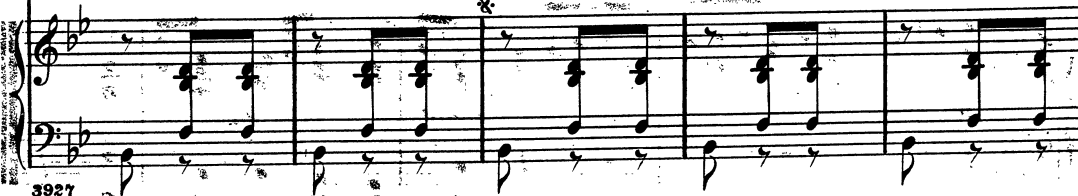
VOICE.



PIANO.



Oh come love with me O'er the bright moon lit
Come a - way love a - way Oh why dost thou



3927

Entitled according to Act of Congress of 1856 by Firth Pond & Co in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Southern District of N.Y.

sea, No long-er de-lay love I'm wait-ing for thee; The
 stay, 'Tis loves witch-ing hour love oh haste thee I pray, A-

winds are all hushed not a cloud's in the sky, And the moon in her
 -bove and be-low all is calm and se-rene, It wants but thy

beau-ty is beam-ing on high, I'll sing thee soft lays while I
 pres-ence to per-fect the scene, My bo-som is burn-ing with

sit by thy side; As o'er the still wa-ters we si-lent-ly
 en-ger de-light, To gaze on thy beau-ty thou queen of the

L.H.

glide night
 Then come love with me
 O'er the bright moon - lit
 O'er the bright moon - lit

No long - er de - lay love, I'm wait - ing for
 No long - er de - lay love, I'm wait - ing for

thee.
 thee.

1. time. 2. time.
 2d Verse.
 Come a -

3927

Grave par Lawson.

* The chorus in small notes may be sung or omitted at pleasure.