Andante (slowly)

Moonlight clear and bright

fills the night, Silent now is Egypt's land! Soft breeze

from the seas stirs the trees, Casting shadows on the sand.

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Through the black of night I'm yearning for the dawn of day returning,

While love's fire within is burning, burning, love, for thee.

Alltto, Modto. (a little faster)

Ah, love! I am waiting by the Nile for thee!

Ah, love! how I long thy happy smile to see!

An Egyptian Love Song 4
Ah, love! come and linger for a while with me, I love thee! I love thee! A tempo

Come, love, where the lotus flowers bloom so fair, I

An Egyptian Love Song 4
'wait thee here a-mid the sweet perfume so rare, So

come, love, my arms would hold thee, They would en-

fold thee, for thou art mine! Thou art

mine!

An Egyptian Love Song 4