We'll Dance Till the Night Turns to Day

EMMA BIGELOW WILSON

Valse Andante

Music plays, Hear the drum's low
Dance with me, Till dawn creeps in

muffled beat, My soul responds, to music's
to the skies, Dance with me, dear, while music

calls so sweet, Quickly the world is for got-
sobs and dies, Though recollections are left
Just you and I exist, And I could dance for us, Yet rather would I be, With you, dear, and ever and ever like this... Chorus: Dreamily, a tempo violin's play, Forms gently sway, To music's rhythm and dear delight Eyes softly glow, Lights burning low, All
hearts are beating in tune to night, There's perfect bliss, Dancing like this, Troubles and cares quickly fade away Your sheltering arm, dear, will shield me from harm, And well dance till the night turns to day.