COME LET US DANCE
THE WALTZ OF LOVE

By TOM ARMSTRONG
and HAL DYSON

Valse moderato

VOICE

Just a night in June 'neath a mag-ic moon, The song of our love fills the air; While the sil-ver same sweet thrill The won-der-ful gleam of your eyes; As each hour sub-

light of a mys-tic night Makes an E-den be-yond com-pare. In the lime after mid-night's chime Brought me near-er to Pa-ra-dise. The en-

glew low Soft-ly come and go, Sweet vis-ions of mem-o-ry, When my chant-ing bliss Of your part-ing kiss No oth-er can share with me And the
lone-ly arms held your love-ly charms And you sweet-ly sang to me,
one sweet joy time can not de-stroy Comes back with this mel-o-dy.

REFRAIN

Come, come, Come let us dance to the waltz of love— While the

stars a-bove gently sway to the strains of the sweet-est of mel-o-dies

Dream, dream, dream while the love moon is bright a-bove Let us dance,
dance, dance on for-ev-er The waltz of love.