The Tale of the Seashell.

Words by
FRANK PIXLEY

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

In days of long ago
As year after year rolled by
The light of the star above

Moon-beam loved a star but how could he tell her so
Moon-beam's heart grew sad that star in the far off sky
On the sea was cast the moon-beam believed his love

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fair  but  ah  so     far   So  fair  but  ah,  so
winked  as  she  al ways  had    She  winked  as  she  al ways
come  to   earth  at  last    She'd  come  to  earth  at

far         Her  twink ling wink  he  used  to  think  was  a
had          He  knew  each  night  that  the  faith less  light  was  as
last          He  kissed  that  wave,  it  became  his  grave  for  the

love  sign  meant  for  him  So  with  heart  beat ing  light  he  would
dis tant  as  of  old  But  his  heart  still  was  true  so  the
light  was false  and  cold  Still  his  song's  ech o  dwells  in  the

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All night 'mid woodland shadows dim,
Whole night through his love for her he told
Sea's pearly shells they murmur the story old

Sweetheart I'll love you ever
Oh, doubt me never

Love lives forever Till time shall end naught shall us

S e v e r With heart and soul I love but you.
Sweetheart I'll love you ever. Oh, doubt me never.

Love lives forever. Till time shall end naught shall us

never. With heart and soul I love but you.