"Beneath the Palms of Paradise!"

From the popular opera "THE FISHER MAIDEN."

Lyric by
ARTHUR J. LAMR

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

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Andante sostenuto.

Beneath the palms of Paradise, How sweet our love would seem;
Beneath the palms of Paradise, In dreams I linger yet;

Yet, e'en as in the sunset skies, The wealth of golden color dies,
My heart is sad, the night is long; But still he woos with magic song,

So died love's golden dream. But when heart answer'd heart with sighs, When
And vows he'll ne'er forget. In dreams those visions fond a-rise And

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eyes in silence answer'd eyes, Life seemed like joy without alloy, Be-
happy tears be-dim my eyes, For love's sweet sake my heart could break. Be-
neath the palms of Paradise.

poco rall. Andante.

neath the palms of Paradise.
neath the palms of Paradise.

O! come with me, a-

cross the sea, My heart and soul's most precious prize, And tho' in vain love

poco a poco ~

cresc. dim. rall

once again, Beneath the palms of Paradise. O!
come with me, across the sea, My heart and soul's most precious prize; And tho' in vain, love once again, Beneath the palms of Paradise, And tho' in vain, love once again, Beneath the palms of Paradise.