In The Cold Gray Dawn.

Words by
Countess RITA DI MILO.

Music by
IRENE BENTLEY.

Moderato.

1. Under the stars of the Heavens so vast, He
2. Lone, in a mansion of splendor so bright,

bade her a last farewell,
Home from the ball-room's glare,

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She who was once so fair,
now rests in the last fire-side's light.
More than all words can tell,
She who was once so fair,

Yet in her pride she had chided his love,
Only the dreams of her joy now remain,

Cast him aside with scorn,
Pride from her heart has gone,
Far from her life he had passed away,
Sadly she weeps for the

In the cold gray dawn
In the cold gray dawn

In The Cold Gray Dawn. 3
REFRAIN.
Tempo di Valse. (Repeat ad lib.)

In the cold gray dawn, in the cold gray dawn,

Man-y a life has been cast a-side,
Doomed to regret by a woman's pride,

Now two hearts that mourn,
And two souls forlorn,

Are reaping the cost of the bliss that was lost in the cold gray dawn.