MY 'LOVE AM'ABEL.

ROMANCE.

Words by MISS BAE KOPELMAN.

Music by C. TRUSIANO.

Moderato assai.

Expressivo.

My heart beats high with hope and fear, when I approach the cottage where my
Her dreamy eyes with love for me that flash with scorn or tenderness and

Imo. tempo.

Copyright 1902 by F. Sanpugnaro & D. Raymond.
loco allargante.

si-lent-ly the yel-low moon its vig-il keeps; When
whis-ter as the coo-ing of the gen-tle dove. In

Imo. tempo.

while she drifts in slum-ber land be-
years to come when youth has flown and

piu mosso

Imo. tempo. piu mosso.

neath the lat-ticed win-dow where the shad-ows lie, I come to thee and
time has turned her rav-en locks to sil-ver gray, My heart shall still be

rit. morendo.

take my stand to sing of love di-vine that can not die.
all her own and ev-ery night I'll sing to her this lay.
Amabel, my love, Amabel, this heart dear one for you beats ever fond and true.

Amabel, my love, Amabel.

live and love for ever new, My Amabel.

My love Amabel.