Could I But Live And Love Always

Lyric by
FLETA JAN BROWN

Music by
HERBERT SPENCER

Andante

Out of the sea the moon is coming,
Over the lattice climb the roses,

Bathing the mossy ponds in gold;
Clinging as my faith clings to you;

Wrapped in the rose the bee re-

humming, Snatches of the songs of old.

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Jack o' lanterns court the flowers,
Tho' the world should ever chide us,

Birdlings twitter in the bowers,
Tho' the mighty seas divide us,

Could I, but live and love you always,
E - ter - ni - ty would seem but days; Stars might grow cold still I would
worship as of old, Could I but live, Could I but live and love always.

Could I But Live And Love Always