By the Fountain.

Words by F. E. WEATHERLY.
Gracioso

Music by STEPHEN ADAMS.

1. I was pass-ing by the foun-tain, I re-mem-ber it so
well, I saw a sweet face dream-ing Where the wa-ters flash’d and fell;

2. It was af-ter years I saw it, That same sweet face of
yeare, But the foun-tain it was frozen, And the birds sang there no more; There was
I

green leaves wav'd a - bove her, And the birds sang sweet and clear, And there was one be-

grey a - mong her gold hair, There were tears with - in her eyes, As she stretched her hands im-

side her, Who whis-per'd in her ear; "While the sil - ver foun-tain fall - eth, And the
plor - ing To - wards the emp - ty skies "Art thou com-ing, my be - lov - ed?" Still I

stars are in the sky, I shall love thee, dear, for - ev - er, With a love that shall not
heard her bit- ter cry, But the stars gave back no an - swer, And the foun - tain no re-

3906. By The Fountain. 4-2.
"I shall love thee, dear, forever, with a love that shall not die,"

The stars gave back no answer, and the fountain no re

And once again I saw it, that same sweet face of old, but the

waiting all was over, and the little tale was told. He would come no more for

"You know it now, while her heart gave back the
While the silver fountain fell, And the stars are in the sky, I shall love thee, dear, forever, With a love that shall not die."

"I shall love thee, dear, forever."

With a love that shall not die."