COME TO ME.
Words by W. BOOSEY.

Music by L. DENZA.

COME TO ME.

When the winds are sighing in the west,
And the rosy blossom-buds of June,
Close their dewy petals into rest,
When the waters in the forest flow,
And the silver silence of the moon,
When the winds are sighing in the west,
And the rosy blossom-buds of June,
weary earth is hushed and sleeping.
And the golden stars their watch are keeping.
Come to me, my darling heart, Lay your trembling hands in mine. Let me in your eyes divine... Love, that life nor death shall...
Come to me, my darling heart, lay your trembling hands in mine, Let me in your eyes divine Love, that life nor death shall part!

Love as boundless as the ocean sea,

Love that shall be proof against all time; Love that shall be life to you and me,
Filling both our souls with trust sublime;
Till your heart shall beat on mine, replying

With a joy un-ending, never dying! Come to me, come to me!

Come to me, my darling heart, Lay your trembling hands in mine, Let me in your eyes divine...

Love, that life nor death shall
Come to me, Lay your

part: Come to my darling heart. Lay your

Let me

trembling hands in mine, Let me

in your eyes divine... Love, that

in your eyes divine... Love, that

Come to Me.
life........................

life, .............. THAT life NOR death, .............. THAT life NOR

death, .......... nor death MAY part!