

O. Tarry, O. Tarry.

A SONG

The Words by

W. F. Collard.

The Music by

C. E. Horn.

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SCHERZANDO

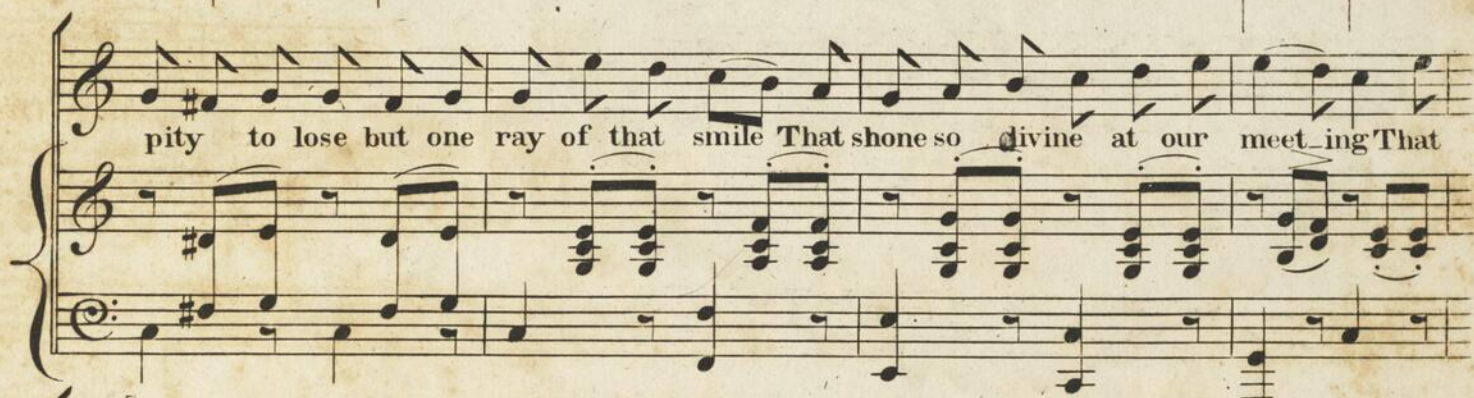
mf

f

8.



O tarry O tarry my dearest a while For joys are so few and so fleet-ing 'Twere

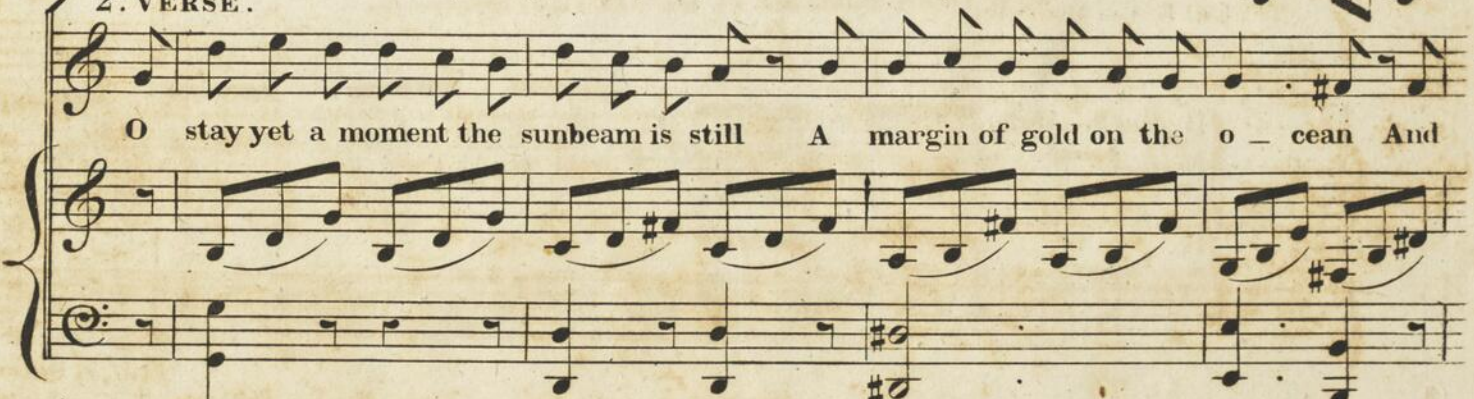


pity to lose but one ray of that smile That shone so divine at our meet-ing That

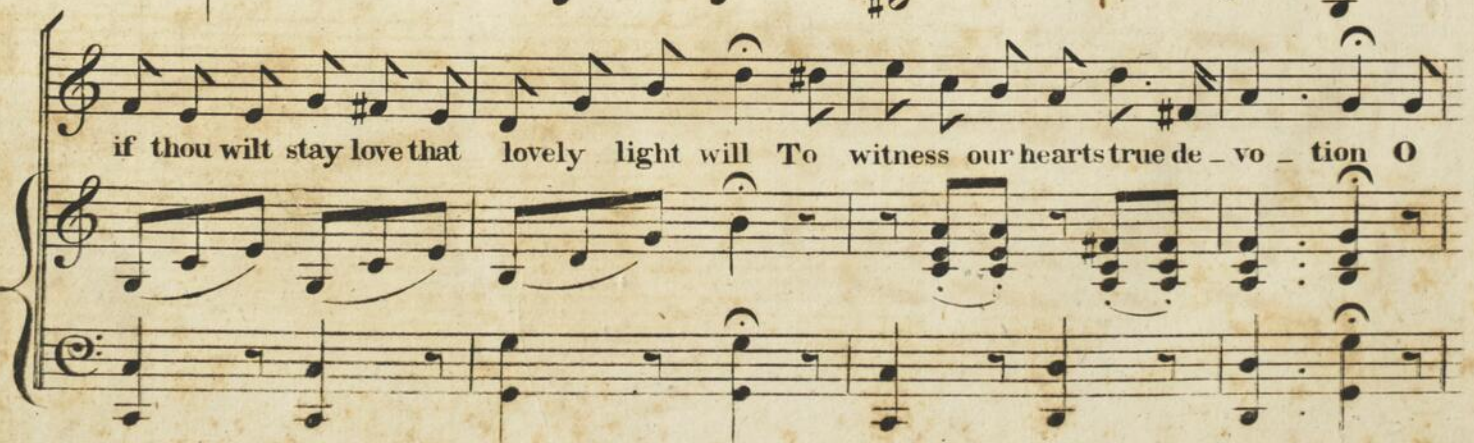


shone so divine at our meeting. Fine.

2^d VERSE.



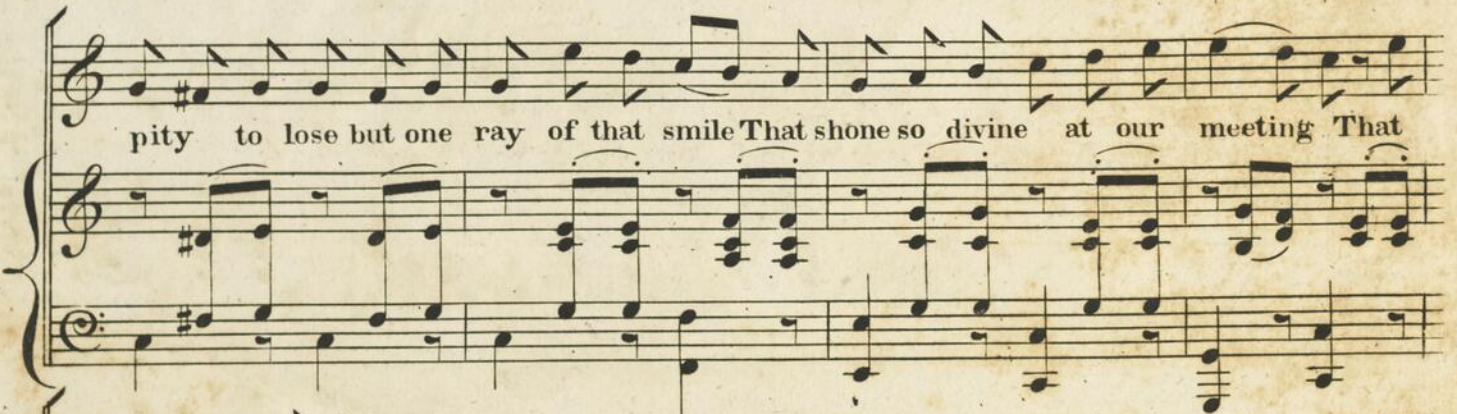
O stay yet a moment the sunbeam is still A margin of gold on the o - cean And



if thou wilt stay love that lovely light will To witness our hearts true de - vo - tion O



tarry O tarry my dearest a-while For joys are so few and so fleet-ing 'Twere

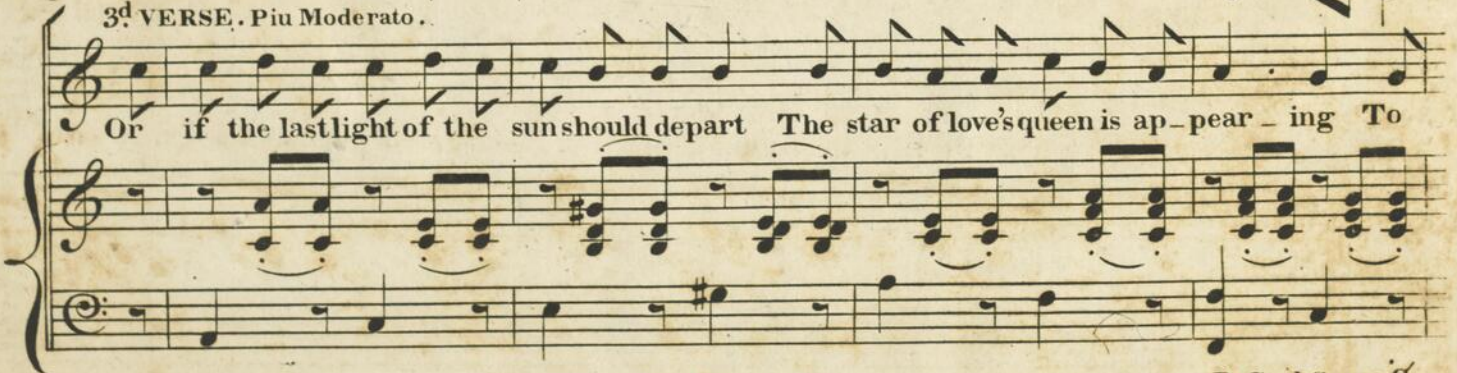


pity to lose but one ray of that smile That shone so divine at our meeting That



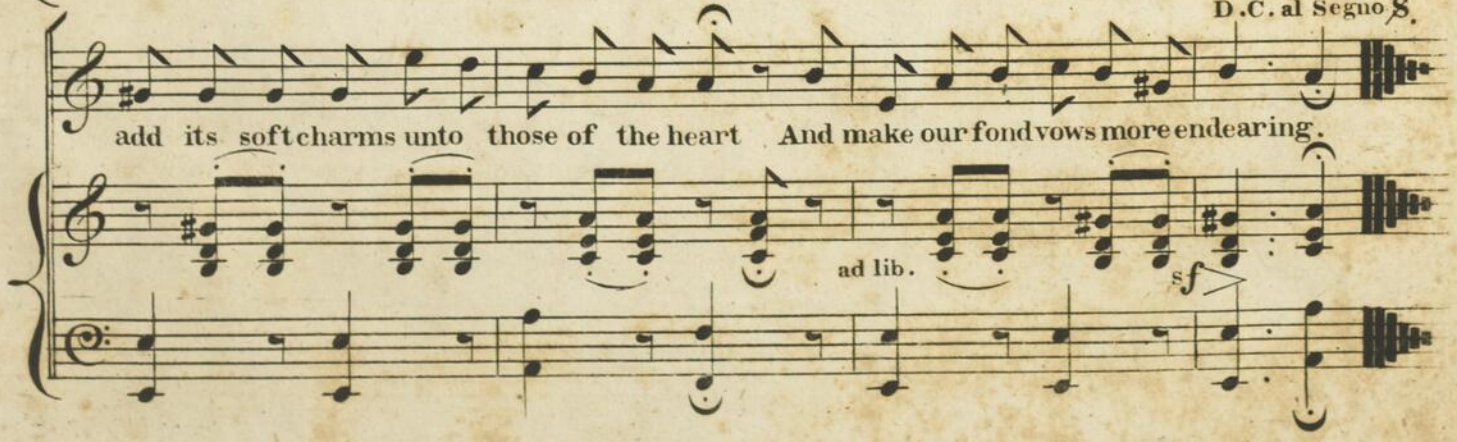
shone so divine at our meeting.

3^d VERSE. Piu Moderato.



Or if the last light of the sun should depart The star of love's queen is ap-pear-ing To

D.C. al Segno S .



add its soft charms unto those of the heart And make our fond vows more endearing.

ad lib.

