

WALTER AND FLORENCE.

Words by JOANNA CHANDLER.

Music by STEPHEN GLOVER.

ALLEGRETTO MA NON TROPPO.

mf *Cres:*

Aye, Walter, closely to thine

f decres *p*

heart With fond and ear-nest pride, Clasp the won treasure of thy life, Thy

Cres: *Agitato:*

fair and gen-tle bride. How oft a-mid thy wan-der-ings Up-on the stormy

Cres:

main, Her image, like an angel bright... Hath smil'd a-way, hath smil'd a-way thy

Dim: *A tempo:* *f* *Dim:*

Dim: *A tempo:* *sf* *p* *Cres:* *f* *Dim:*

pain. Her

A tempo:

Cres: *f* *Decres:*

voice, Oh! it has haunt-ed thee Up - - on the lone-ly deck, A -

p

- mid the vis-ions of the night Up - - on the sink-ing wreck: It

Cres: *Dim:*

thrill'd thy soul, it nerv'd thine arm, It whispered un - - to thee, I

Cres: *Dim:* *sf*

A tempo: *f* *Dim:*

weep, and lone-ly weep in vain, Oh! Wal-ter, live, Oh! Wal-ter live for

A tempo: *p* *Cres:* *f* *Dim:*

me!

A tempo: *Cres:* *f* *Decres:*

Oh! sweet reward of danger past,
 How lovely through the tears
 That speak her heart's o'erflowing joy
 The young wife's smile appears :
 The fount of love for her hath gush'd,
 Life's shadows all have flown,
 Joy, Florence, thou a heart hast found,
 Responding to thine own.

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