

To
WILLIAM L. HURST ESQ.
of Philadelphia Pa.

The Tryste of Love,

(Ballad)

WRITTEN BY

Henry C. Watson

MUSIC BY

MISS JULIA DALY.

AUTHOR OF, MY HAPPY HOME FAR OVER THE SEA

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St. LOUIS

Scharr

THE TRYST OF LOVE

SONG.

Words by H. C. Watson.

Music by Miss Julia Daly.

VOICE. 

PIANO. *mf* *p* rit.

3. By the mo - ments love was

1. When the day - beam grows more
2. When the stars in sil - ver

p *p* *p* *rit. p*



light - ed In the past..... we both may prize Tho' our

gold - en, Mel - low'd in the glow - ing west When eve's
beau - ty Fal - ter through the deep'ning blue, Like first



1356-3

fu - - - ture be be - night - ed, Send me still thy cheer - ing
 shad - ows gray em - bold - en Birds of night to leave the
 words of love and du - ty From a blush - - - ing maid - en *colla voce.*

eyes Once a - gain let passions sto - ry Lure thee
 nest, One shall seek the lakes lone wil - low One whose
 true When the nun - - - like moon is tell - ing O'er her

to our trysting tree Night steals on with qui - et
 song thou'lt love to hear While he marks the li - ny
 Star - ry ro - sa - ry And with dreams my bot - tom

glo - ry, Will thou at the wil - low be? By the
 bil - low Will thy beam - - - ing eyes be near? When the
 swell - ing, Will thou near the wil - low be? When the

colla voce *rall.*

mo - ments love was light-ed In the past we both may prize Tho' our

day - beam grows more gold-en, Mellow'd in the glowing west When eve's
 stars in sil-ver beau-ty Fal-ter through the deep'ning blue Like first

fu - - ture be be-night - ed Send me still thy cheer-ing

shad - - ows gray em-bold - en Birds of night to leave the
 words of love and du - ty From a blush - ing maid - en

1st and 2d ending

nest.
true.

Last ending.

eyes.