

Arab Love Song.

Words by EDWARD OXENFORD.

Music by EDWIN M. LOTT.

Moderato, con tenerezza.

PIANO. *mf*

mf

1. O mai - den, the sun from the
 2. When lone in the de - sert a
 3. O mai - den, shall hearts such as

east now ad - van - ces, And clothes the far hills with a man - tle of gold; But its
 vi - sion a - ri - ses Of one who is weep - ing and watch - ing for me, Each
 ours be dis - part - ed? Shall life be re - solved but to tears and to sighs? Ah!

beams, what are they when com - pared to the glan - ces I haste from a far a - way
 throb of my heart with each tear sym - pa - thi - ses, And yearns for the hour when no
 nay; 'tis as hard, love, to part the true - heart - ed As 'twould be to se - ver the

ral - len - tan - do. *a tempo.*

land to be-hold? It is true that su-perb are the rays of the morn-ing, As
 sor - row shall be. I breathe to the phan - tom in tones full of plead-ing, The
 stars from the skies! So list to my plead - ing; my swift steed is yearn-ing To

ral - len - tan - do. *a tempo.*

o'er the green val - leys they dain - ti - ly rove, But sweet - er to me is the
 words I de - sire its sweet i - mage should hear; And when from my sight the dear
 bear us to re - gions where - in I am chief; In doubt I came thence, but I

sempre staccato.

smile now a - dom - ing The face of the mai - den I wor - ship and love.
 shade is re - ce - ding, I dream that it has - tens my mes - sage to bear.
 now am re - turn - ing With one whose sweet pre - sence is fa - tal to grief!

colla voce. R. H.

1st and 2nd verses. *S.* last verse.