

# At the Trysting-place.

Words by G. WEATHERLY.

Music by J. GORDON SAUNDERS, Mus.D.

VOICE.

1. Do you know the lit - tle  
2. Now be - side the lit - tle

PIANO.

stile, Just a quar - ter of a mile From the cottage wreath'd in ro - ses on the hill?  
stile I love to rest a - while, Just to think of Will so far a - cross the sea;

There, a - mid the tan - gled ma - - zes Of the meadows sweet and dai - -  
And I pic - ture his dear..... face, With its hon - est, man - ly

- sies, I have wait - ed ma - ny, ma - ny a time, ma - ny a time for Will,..... Ah!  
grace, And I'm sure that he will soon re - turn, soon re - turn to me,..... Yes!

*piu animato.*

ma-ny a time for Will..... And 'twas heigh - o! heigh - o! but his song it  
 soon re - turn to me..... And 'tis heigh - o! heigh - o! but his laugh will

*colla voce.*

*riten.*

was so cheer-y, Joy-ous as the lark's, Joy-ous as the lark's in the sun - ny, sun-ny sum-mer  
 be so cheer-y, As he meets me there, As he meets me there, in just the same old

sky, And 'twas heigh - o! I love you so, I love you so, my dear - ie! And we'll mar - ry,  
 way, With his "Heigh - o! I love you so, I love you so, my dear - ie! And we'll mar - ry

*stacc. e leggiero.*

lit - tle las - sie, by - and - by— And we'll mar - ry, lit - tle las - sie, by - and - by!  
 if you on - ly name the day— And we'll mar - ry if you'll on - ly name the day!"

*1st ver. 2nd ver.*

*1st ver. 2nd ver.*