

The Lovers' Walk.

Words by FREDERICK LANGBRIDGE.

Music by COTSFORD DICK.

VOICE. *Moderato con moto.*

PIANO. *mf* *mf* *S. mf*

1. "Will you wed me this Ju-ly,
2. Throbbing hearts and long-ing eyes,

Kate, my lit - tle trea - sure?" "Yes, of course," she makes re - ply, "Sure-ly, Tom, with plea - sure!"
Lips in si - lence hold - en; Paus - ing where the sha - dow lies, Chest - nut curls and gold - en;

mf *mf* *sfz*

'Tis an old af - fair, I trow, Set - tled years a - go;..... But when la - dies come to six,
Here's a dain - ty pair, I ween! Twen - ty years and sev - en - teen! Deep - en, shades, and hide, O moon—

f *mf* *f*

a tempo. *p più lento.*

Time it is the date to fix. So, with link - ed steps and slow, Whispers thrill - ing through,
She must hear the sto - ry soon! So, with link - ed steps and slow, Touches trembling through,

a tempo. *p più lento.*

f rit. *p* *f* *1st time only.* *S.*

Down the walk the lov - ers go, Two by two— Two by two.
Down the walk the lov - ers go, Two by two— Two by

f rit. colla voce. *p* *f* *mf Tempo primo.* *S.*

2nd time. *p*

two. 3. Deep-scored brow and wrinkled cheek, Footsteps faint and creep - ing, Heads where ev - ry

sf sf p p sempre tranquillo.

p *cres.*

win-ter bleak Deep - er snow is heap - ing; These have weather'd, man and wife, Fif - ty years of stormy life;

p *cres.*

expressivo. *p* *mf poco più lento.*

"Yet, dear heart," I hear him say, "Tru-er lov-ers day by day." So, with link - ed steps and slow,

p *colla voce.* *poco rit. mf* *poco più lento.*

cres.

Whis - pers thrill - ing through, Down the walk the lov - ers go, Two by..... two -

cres.

f *f* **FINE.**

Down the walk the lov - ers go, Two by two.....

sf sf colla voce. f **FINE.**