





To Thee, O Love!


Words by FRANCIS H. HEMERY.

Music by J. M. BENTLEY, Mus. D.

FIRST VERSE. *Quasi Recit.*

VOICE. 

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

1. The slant-ing sha - - dows fall on
2. Thro' dark - er paths, tho' lit by jewelled ray Of

Ped. * *

path and glade, Dance down a - e - rial waves, of
glow-worms' lamps, My trem-bling foot - steps stray ; Through

Ped. * *

moon - light made ; A thou - sand ti - ny lives in rev - el - ry Wave
wi - der space, where many a bril - liant bar, where many a

Ped. * *

ai - ry wings, and beck - on on to thee ! beck - on on to
 bril - liant bar Of moon - light points to thee ! O Love ! my

Ped. *

FIRST & SECOND VERSES. *Tempo giusto.*

thee ! To thee, O Love ! whom sun - rays soft - ly kissed, Pale rose at eve, and haunting pur - ple
 star ! Sing soft, O winds ! in sweet vi - bra - ting tone, All songs, all har - mon - ies to sum - mer

pp. *Tempo giusto.*

cres. *rall.*
 mist, Now shot with sil - ver, night's de - li - cious dress ! Cold, pale, and pure re - li - gious
 known, From Na - ture's deep - est heart in si - lence wrung By all that po - ets ev - er

cres. *rall.*

love - li - ness, To thee, O Love !
 thought or sung, Sing soft, O winds !

1st verse. *2nd verse.*