

In Praise of Her whom I Love.

Allegro non troppo.

Words and Music by W. J. FOXELL,
B.A., B.Mus., Lond.

PIANO.

1. Though beauteous be the gems I see On many a bril - liant brow, Though all a -
2. In silk - en gown all fresh from town, And sat - ins of the best; In vel - vet

- blaze, my sight they daze, Yet 'tis not here I bow, Yet 'tis not here I bow: No
new of ev - 'ry hue, The dain - ty dames are drest, The dain - ty dames are drest: But

ru - by rare a - dorns my fair, Her beau - ty deep - er lies; The gen - tle beam I love - lier
my true love is far a - bove All van - tage art be - stows; Nor sim - ple dress nor silk - en

deem That shines, that shines with - in..... her eyes.
tress Its charm, its charm to fash - - - ion

1st time. S.

2nd time. *f grandioso.*

owcs. 3. No state-ly dome af-fords a home Where my true

p. cres. poco rit. f a tempo.

love may dwell; No lord-ly hall, su-blime and tall,..... Is hers I love so

cres. ad lib. p

well, Is hers I love so well. Yet she is fair be-yond compare, And sweet as flow'rs in

f colla voce. p

cres.

May,..... Such winsome grace in her I trace, Such winsome grace in her I trace--My heart, my

cres. f

ff

heart..... is hers, My heart is hers, is hers for aye!

ff ff ff ff