



Words by ROBERT RICHARDSON.  
*Allegretto.*

Music by J. W. HINTON, M.A., Mus. Dcc.





*p*

- long the crim - son west :..... And yet, my la - dy's cheek be -  
lark's tri - umph - ant song :..... But, when my love be - gins to  
bright - ly sweet and arch !..... Her words are nei - ther bold nor

*poco rall.* *tempo.*

- side, The flow - er shines less fair, ..... So bright and rich the  
sing, So pure the note and true, ..... So The list - 'ning lark on  
light, But maid - en - frank, and free ; ..... Her heart is gold, and

*poco rall.* *cres.*

*cres.* *Un poco, agitato.* *f*

da - mask tide, So bright and rich the da - mask tide, So bright and  
lev - el wing, The list - 'ning lark on lev - el wing, The list - 'ning  
yes - ter - night, Her heart is gold, and yes - ter - night, Her heart is

*sf* *D.C.*

rich the da - mask tide That mounts..... and man - tles there.  
lark on lev - el wing Hangs si - - - - - lent in the blue.  
gold, and yes - ter - night She gave..... that gold to me.

*sf* *D.C.*

*After last verse.*

*p* *rall.*