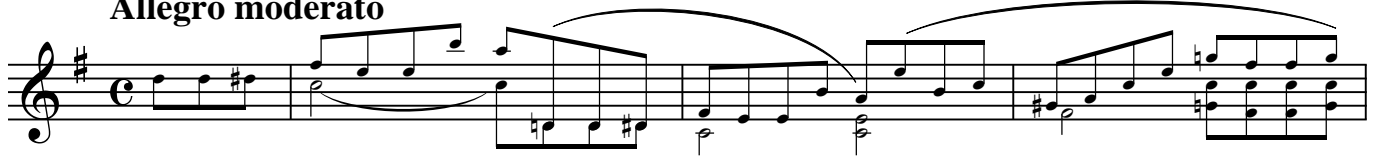


The Moon Behind the Cottonwood

NELLE RICHMOND EBERHART

CHARLES W. CADMAN

Allegro moderato



4 *mp molto legato*
The moon be-hind the cot-ton-wood is white and weird and cold, In

9
sob - bing swells be - neath the wind the bend - ing grass— is rolled; The


13 *parlando*
night is— eer-ie, pale and chill, there is— no— pulse, no glow; Ah,

17 *teneramente*
who would guess it still is June, with ros-es all a - blow?

21 *rit.* **f**
If

25 *con passione*



I could feel your love-warm kiss up - on my lips to - night, — No need would be of

30 *pp poco a poco cresc.*


balm-y air, of rose or mel - low light; My heart would burst in — sing-ing, that has



long, so long been dumb, my heart would burst in — sing-ing, that has

39 *con molta passione*


long, so long been — dumb, If you would come to me to-night, dear

43 *would più moto*


heart, if you would come! _____