

Persian Serenade

BAYARD TAYLOR

HARRIET WARE

Allegretto

Hark, as the twi-light pale Ten-der-ly glows—

7
Hark, how the night-in-gale Wakes from re- pose! On-ly when, spark-ling high

13
Stars fill the sky, Un-to the night-in-gale Lis-tens the rose.

20
Here, where the foun-tain tide, Mur-mur-ing flows, Airs from the

26
moun-tain side Fan thy re- pose. Eyes of thine glist'-ning, Look on me

32
list'-ning, I am thy night-in-gale, Thou art my rose.

39
Sweet-er the strain he weaves, Faint-er it flows Now, as his

46
balm-y leaves Blush-ing-ly close. Bet-ter than min-strel-sy, Lips that meet

52
kiss-ing-ly: I am thy night-in-gale, Thou art my rose.