

Watching and Waiting

Words by HUGH CONWAY

Music by FREDERIC H. COWEN

I am watch-ing now as in
5 nights of old I watched, till o - ver the hills a - far, I saw a glo - ry of
9 crim-son and gold Pal-ing the light of the morn-ing star, Pal-ing the light of the
13 morn - ing star. When the ro - ses, fresh with the ear - ly dew,
17 Nod - ded a wel - come_ gay and bright As I looked from my win - dow for
20 one I knew Might come per-chance with the morn-ing light.
24 Break, blush - ing dawn, I soft - ly said, O, sun_ be - gin thy
31 gold - en reign, Come, hap - py day, the night has fled, And lov - ing

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38 *Tempo primo*
 hearts — may meet, may meet — a - gain.

44 *p*
 Still round my win - dow the ros - es climb, A cloud of white and a

48 *con sentimento*
 gleam of red; They lack the scent of the old sweet time, For my love who loved me is

52 *p* *rit.* *a tempo* *mf*
 dead, long dead, My love who loved me is dead, long dead. And the

56 *cresc.*
 nights are long, and the days are drear, And dark - ness lies on the earth for me,

60 *dim.* *rit.*
 Watch - ing and wait - ing till dawn draws near, Break - ing in gold o'er a

63 *Con moto* *rall.* *pp* *a tempo*
 shore-less sea. Break, hap-py dawn, I soft - ly pray, —

70 *f*
 Fade, wear-y night of lone - ly pain, Come, ra-diant morn of end - less day, That

78 *f* *rit.* **4**
 lov - ing hearts may meet, that hearts — may meet, may meet — a - gain.