



## Come to me, dearest!.

Chicago: Root & Cady, 1869

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# Come to me, dearest!

Donald C. Brown.

Words by

## Edwin Bruce

Music by

## J. P. Webster.

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# COME TO ME, DEAREST.

*Words by EDWIN BRUCE.*

*Music by J. P. WEBSTER.*

*With expression.*

PIANO.

1. Come to me, dear - est, the night-birds are sing - ing,  
 2. Come to me, dar - ling, the dew - drops are falling,

Come where I wait thee in si - lence a - lone,  
Meet me to night in the fir - scent-ed grove,  
Come while the stars their soft  
Come where the ech - oes so

glan - ces are flinging, From eyes that are on - ly less bright than thine own.  
fond - ly are calling Wood nymphs and fai - ries to feast - ing's of love.

3

Come to me, fairest, the soft wind is blowing,  
Gently thy fair cheek its breath will salute,  
Come while its favors the night is bestowing,  
List to the low pleading voice of the lute.

4

Come to me, sweetest, the round moon is shining,  
Crowning the earth with a halo of light,  
Come where the fanciful shadows are twining,  
Come in thy beauty and purity bright.

5

Come to me, loved one, the moments are flying,  
Come where the night blooming flowers unfold,  
Come while the world in deep slumber is lying,  
Come where a tale of true love can be told.

## C H O R U S.

*Air.*

Come to me, come to me,

Come to me, come to me, come to me, come to me, Come to me, come to me,

dear.....est, Come with-out fear to the

come to me, dear - est, Come without fear, love, Come without fear to the

old trysting place; Come to me, darling, O,

old tryst-ing, old tryst-ing place; Come to me, darling, O,

sweet - est and fair - est, Come in thy pur - i - ty, beau - ty and grace.

sweet - est and fair - est, Come in thy pur - i - ty, beau - ty and grace.