“In the Evening by the Moonlight, Dear Louise”

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER.

Andante moderato.

When the summer day is dying, dear Louise,
And the
Thro’ the cotton fields we’ll wander, dear Louise,
Past the

moon is shining far above,
Then my
old plantation, hand in hand,
While the

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heart for you is sigh-ing, dear Lou-ise,  
For I long to see the face I  
dark-ies o-ver yon-der, dear Lou-ise,  
Soft-ly sing sweet songs of Dix-ie.

love;  
In the val-ley where the sweet mag-no-lia  
grows,  
Where the land;  
I will whis-per once a-gain the sto-ry  
sweet,  
How you'll
dear old swan-ee riv-er soft-ly flows,  
Meet me when the night-in-gale sings in the  
trem-ble when I kneel there at your feet,  
I will take you in my arms be-neath the
trees,  
In the ev-ning by the moon light, dear Lou-ise

trees,  
In the ev-ning by the moon light, dear Lou-ise

In the Evening by the Moonlight
CHORUS.
Slowly.

Dear Louise, I'm waiting in the moonlight, Dear Louise,

ise, beneath the same old trees; Come to

me my heart is pining, Meet me when the stars are shining, In the

ev'ning by the moonlight, dear Louise.

poco a poco rall. e dim.

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