Nestle By My Side.

Lyric by FRANK PIXLEY.

Music by GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegretto grazioso.

A pink shirt waist and a
The pink shirt waist and the
A man - ly chap and a

plain white vest in a laun - dry met one -
plain white vest That night lay heart to -
fair young maid On the beach sit side by -

Yet -
heart,
side,

So -
not one word from them was heard. Though side by side they
laun-dry men's un-feel-ing plans Next morn forced them a-
tight they squeeze that the small-est breeze Could not those two di-

lay, But late that night when the stars peeped out And the
part. At eith-er end of a long clothes line In the
vide! The waist and the vest have at last found rest On the

pale moon looked down cold-ly; In a trice that waist be
breeze they flattened mad-ly; Though twas all in vain yet the
waves the moon-beams gis-ten! Now the maid and the swain sing that
Refrain.

Come and nestle closely by my side,

Tell me you are all my own!
Friendly shades of night your blushes hide! Leave me not to pine alone.

Let me fold you fondly in my arms,

Let me steal a kiss or two;

Come and nestle closely by my side, For I love you.