Be there at Twilight.

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER.

Moderato.

Quasi pizz.

Where fragrant breezes sigh and play
Where silvery moonbeams light the way

Through shady palms that bend and sway
To cosy nooks then we would stray

There lived a lassie
With arms around her

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fair to see With love o'er laden was this sweet maiden
slender waist I tell the story of love's sweet glory

One twilight evening just at nine She promised always
Some times she says What would I do, If all should prove a
to be mine The little stars that peep and shine
dream untrue You know I want no one but you

Wink when they hear me say.
I'm happy when you say.

Be there at Twilight.
CHORUS.

Be there at twilight under the moon bright watch for my coming sweet-heart to night. Then

Be there at Twilight.
we will go roamin' Love through the

gloamin' Be there at twilight

my heart's delight.