Let Me Worship At Your Shrine.

Words by MANUEL KLEIN.

Music by ERNEST R. BALL.

Voice.

Piano.

Andantino.

I wandered ages thro' the land To
The picture of you that I paint But

far beyond the sunlight's beam,
poorly shows your beauty sweet,
And thought that in some

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Distant strand, I'd find the one of whom I dream. But
you is faint, But let me lay them at your feet. And

All my seeking was in vain, No soul could ever answer
then my song shall louder grow. My picture be one grand do-

expression

mine, Till I met you, and now I fain Would
sign, To tell for all the world to know That

L'istesso tempo.

come to worship at your shrine.
I would worship at your shrine.
Let me worship at your shrine,

Let me sing your praise,

With a love almost divine,

When on you I gaze.
Earth may vanish, oceans dry, The
sun may cease to shine, But I
swear forever I will worship,
worship at your shrine... worship at your shrine...

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