Lift your eyes to mine

Words by
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Music by
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Andantino grazioso

(He) Ah,

see, 'Tis she, The wife whom I a-dore! My dear, I'm here! How

sweet to meet once more! But why so shy? I fail to un-der-

stand! Why so put out? What's it a-bout? Dear, let me kiss your hand! (Sæ) Ah,

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pray, be kind! Your pardon I implore! (He) Each day I find you

love-lier than before! (She) For give! For give! A supplicant here I

stand! (He) What can it mean? Don't make a scene! Dear, let me kiss your

Tempo di Valse tranquillo \( \frac{8}{8} \) REFRAIN

hand! __ (He) Why so cold, love? For, behold, love, 'Tis your

\( p \) dolce

\( p \) quasi a tempo

\( p \) tranquillo
husband craves a kiss! In those golden days of old, love, you would not deny him this! Won't you hear me? Do not fear me! 'Twas a lucky stroke of chance That to-night has brought you near me! Let me beg you for a dance! Lift your eyes to mine! Let our
hands entwine! Close by clinging. We'll go swinging,

— To that melody divine! — So, till night be

past, — While our hearts beat fast, — Let me enfold

and hold you In my arms at last! — Fine
Andantino grazioso

(She) 'Twas ill, I own, To practice such deceit! I will atone; Your mercy I entreat! (He) What's that you're at? How strange your words appear!

Tempo di Valse tranquillo

Have you forgot? Ah, surely not! I am your husband, dear! D. S. Refrain al Fine