No. 13

When Love Awakes

Eileen

Lyric by
HENRY BLOSSOM

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Agitato

EILEEN con fisco

What is this thrill I never have known before?

My heart is singing: And o'er and o'er— I hear the words, the
tell-tale looks and sighs,— That set me dreaming— of Par- a-disel.

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Joy from above! It must be love, This bliss that fondly

...I'm dreaming of! For when Love at last is waking, Like the

dawn of a beautiful day With the crimson sunrise

breaking As the shadows glide swift away Then the
heart, no longer lonely, But enthralled by a rapture to

be—Whispers, "Love, I love you only?" Tell me,

Love, that you love but me!

Grant that I have

read a right Fortune's decreed
I should be forsaken quite! Love, parted from thee! Heart of mine!

Don't repine. Love in my soul is awake! For when
Love, at last is waking
Like the
dawn of a beautiful day
With the
crim - son sun - rise break - ing
Dawn break - ing
Dawn break - ing
shad - dows glide swift a - way!
Then the
Shad - dows glide a - way!
Then the
Shad - dows glide a - way!
Then the
incresando
Andante

heart, no longer lonely. But enthralled by a rapture to be—Whispers

allargando

"Love, I love you only! Tell me, love, that you love but me!"

Love, I love you only! Tell me, love, that you love but me!