Linger By The Fountain

Words by
ARTHUR J. LAMB

Music by
JULES CHAUVENET

INTROD.
Moderato

There's a fountain where love is dream- ing,
Sil- very flow- ers in fa- ry bow- ers,
Bids us come; There's a foun- tain 'mid scenes all ver- nal,

Where star- light's gleam- ing,
Make gold- en hours.
All day long: Soft winds sigh- ing of love un- dy- ing,
Where joy eternal finds a home; Will you come with me? It is
While birds are singing in sweet song; Every hour will seem one en-

fair to see; Waters flowing, idly flowing, And your
chanting dream, Moments tender, filled with splendor, Not a

heart will be filled with ecstacy, And we two will linger
shadow comes from the sunny sky, Let us love and heed not

long
While we list to the fountains song,

Let the world and its cares go by.
Chorus

Linger by the fountain, Where lover's roses sigh.

Fondly blooming and perfuming, ev'ry zephyr wand'ring by.

If I tell you some-thing, Some-thing sweet and true

Will you hear me, will you an-swer, dear-ie, "I love you!" you!!