Think Love Of Me

Words and Music by FRANK H. GREY

Duet

Moderato

MED. VOICE

LOW VOICE

PIANO

\[ \text{p with infinite tenderness} \]

When the sun is setting low, Think, Love, of me;

\[ \text{p with infinite tenderness} \]

When the sun is setting low, Think, Love, of me;

When the reapers home-ward go, Think, Love, of me;

When the reapers home-ward go, Think, Love, of me;

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When the deep'ning twilight falls, Birds have gone to
rest; Then, Love, I feel thy head

Close to my breast.

Think, Love, of Me 4 (M. & L.)
Think, Love, of me;  
When the Angelus rings no more,

Think, Love, of me;  
When the Angelus rings no more,
In the stillness of the night When all nature sleeps;
Thou wilt know of one who waits,

Watches and weeps.

In the stillness of the night When all nature sleeps;
Thou wilt know of one who waits,

Watches and weeps.

Think, Love, Of Me 4 (M. A. L.)