To
Martha Atwood

The Heart Call

Lyric by
E. E. Violette

Music by
Frederick W. Vanderpool

Allegro molto appassionato

Out where the sea tides
ebb and flow,
Out where the blossoms bud and blow,

Out where the moonbeams, Out where the star gleams, Come out, my love,—
Come out, my love, to me!

Tempo I
Out where sweet fragrance fills the air,
Out where the heart is free from care, Out where the vine clings,
Out where the bird sings, love,
Here,
love,
long
for thee!

M.W. & Sons 16014-4
The Heart Call

Out where the sea tides ebb and flow,
    Out where the blossoms bud and blow,
Out where the moon beams,—
    Out where the star gleams,—
Come out, my love, to me!

Out where sweet fragrance fills the air,
    Out where the heart is free from care,
Out where the vine clings,—
    Out where the bird sings,—
Here, love, I long for thee!

E. E. Violette