THE LINK DIVINE.

Words by ALFRED H. HYATT.  
Music by PICCOLOMINI.

Andante cantabile.

cross the moor-land bleak and bare, I watch the sun-set sky; Tho'

Andante dolce con espress.

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your pure soul is dwelling there..... Sweethearts still are you and I. Tho' 

an-gels took thee from my side To yon-der realm di-vine, The 

link that bound us here be-low Still binds my heart to thine!

Andante cantabile.
Andante dolce con espress.

cannot clasp thy tender hand, Thy voice I cannot hear; Yet,

Violin ad lib.

Andante cantabile.

in my dreams, I see thy face Shine bright 'mid star-light clear. The

clouds may hide from me thy sphere, But still the link divine, Tho'

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thou art there and I am here, Will bind my heart to thine!

But still the link divine,

Will bind my heart to thine! My heart, my heart to thine!
THE LINK DIVINE.

Violin accompaniment ad lib.  

Composed by PICCOLOMINI.

1st Violin.  

2nd Violin.

Andante cantabile.

Andante con espresse.

Andante cantabile.

Andante con espresse.