I love thee, I adore thee.
The Serenade.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Voice. Moderato.

1. Twas in love-liest Se-vil-la, On an ev'n ing
2. It was just one ev'n ing af-ter, From that case-ment

Piano.

clear, In som-bre-ro and man-till-a Came a cav-a-
high, That same maid heard joy-ous laugh-ter As a boat sailed
By her
And beneath the branches shady, His gui-

And there she play'd. To a fair Castilian

lady, Sang this serenade. On the lake the moon beams
cover Twas that cavalier. While the stars with mirth were

glist'nd, Music fill'd the air, While the
twink'ling, Laughing at them a bove; On that
dark-eyed damsel listened In her casement there; Heard the
same guitar a-twingling; There he sang of love; By an-

vocalizing greeting Of her lyric
other damsel seated They two sailed a-

swain; Ah, how her tender heart was beating To the
long, And to that rival he repeated That en-

molto accel.

sweet refrain.
chanting song

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love thee, I adore thee, Oh, my heart, life, and soul, all are
marcato.

thine; Give me hope, dear; I implore thee, Let thine

eyes look with fond-ness in mine, look in mine: Ah, say not we must

sev-er, Since I've found thee at last, dearest heart; I will

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worship thee for - ev - er, For my dream and my star thou

art" Twas thus he sang with de - vo - tion The

più mosso accel.

ser-e-nade that won her heart.  

più mosso.

rit.  pesante.  fff

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