Gypsy Love Song
Slumber On, My Little Gypsy Sweetheart
For Contralto Voice in B♭

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Molto tranquillo

1. The birds of the forest are calling for thee,
And the
2. The fawn that you tamed has a look in its eyes

That doth

shades and the glades are lonely;
Singing, "We are too long parted!"

Summer is there with her blossoms
Songs that are trolled by our comrades

fair, and you are absent only.

No old, are not now, as they were, light-hearted.

The

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bird that nests in the green-wood tree, But sighs to greet you and
wild rose fades in the leaf-y shades. Its ghost will find you and
kiss you, All the vi-o-lets yearn, yearn for your safe re-turn, But
haunt you, All the friends say: "Come, come to your wood-land home," And

most of all I miss you.
most of all I want you.

REFRAIN

Andante

Slum-ber on, my lit-tle gyp-sy sweet-heart, Dream of the field and the

P dolcissimo

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gove,
Can you hear me, hear me in that dream-land,

Where your fan-cies rove? Slum-ber on, my

lit-tle gyp-sy sweet-heart, Wild lit-tle wood-land dove,

Can you hear the song that tells you All my heart's true love?

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