We Met in Lover's Lane.

from

"DOLLY VARDEN!"

(Baritone in C.)

Music by

JULIAN EDWARDS.

Words by

STANISLAUS STANGE.

I have wandered far and near
There the birds sing strangely sweet,
Fragrant place I hold most dear,
Is a little lane that leads down to the flowers at your feet;
There the sunbeams thro' the branches glint and gleam.

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roses seemed to say: "Kiss your sweet-heart lad she's waiting here for
golden hours fly When the heart of youth is lost in love's sweet
thee! There the south-wind whispered low Would that she might love me so, But her
dream. Oh! how eagerly you pray That the dream may last for aye, But a-

heart is yours all other love is vain All the world grew wondrous fair There was
las, all earthly joys must fade and wane. There is one thing that will last, 'Tis the

music in the air When I met my sweet-heart there in lover's
mem'ry of the past When I met my sweet-heart there in lover's
Lover's Lane

In fancy oft I'm roaming, Thro'
dear old Lover's Lane.

How often in the gloaming I
see her face again

A rose, a glove remind me, They are
all that now remain, Of the happy days behind me, When we met in Lover's Lane

Lane In Lover's Lane! Dear Lover's Lane! I'll never forget the day We met in Lover's Lane.