1. The birds sleeping gently, Sweet Luna gleameth bright, Her
dim. e. rit.

2. The silver rain falling, Just as it fall-eth now, And
a tempo
dim. e. rit.

rays tinge the forest, And all seems glad to-night. The wind sigh-ing by me,_
cresc.

everything slept gently, Oh! Alice, where art thou? I've sought thee by lake-let, I've
cresc.

cresc.

cresc.
Cooling my fevered brow; The stream flows as ever, Yet Alice, Where art you on the hill; And in the pleasant wild-wood, When winds blow cold andandi's dot

Animato f

thou? One year back this even, And thou wert by my side, One chill. I've sought thee in forest, I'm looking heav'nward, now, I've

Animato f

year back this even, And thou wert by my side. (hum)____ sough thee in for-est, I'm look-ing heav'nward now. (hum)____
Vowing to love me; One year past this even
And thou wert by my
Oh! there 'mid the star-shine; I've sought thee in forest
I'm looking heav'nward

side,
now,
Vowing to love me, Alice, What e'er might be-tide!
Oh! 'mid the star-shine Alice I know, art thou!