

# I love thee, I adore thee.

## The Serenade.

Words by  
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by  
VICTOR HERBERT.

Moderato.

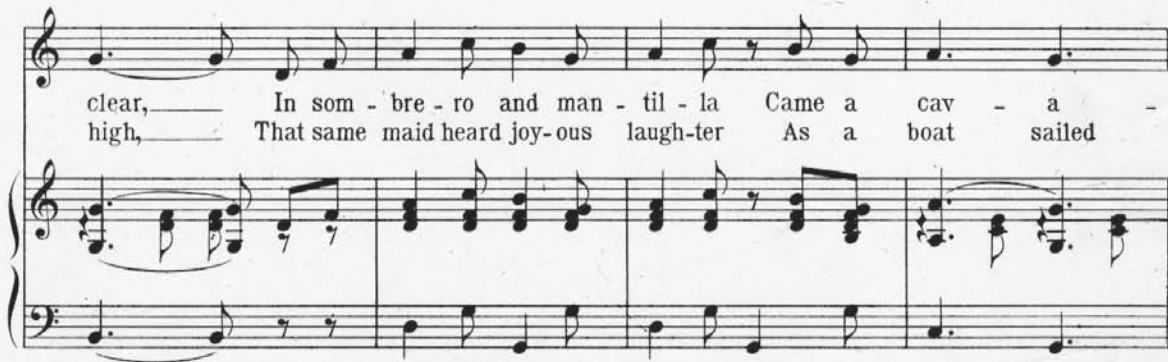
Voice. 

Piano. 

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



clear, — In som - bre - ro and man - til - la Came a cav - a -  
high, — That same maid heard joy - ous laugh - ter As a boat sailed



lie - ry. And be - neath the branch - es shad - y, His gui -  
 by. In that boat a maid and lov - er; In the

tar he light play'd To a fair Castil - li - an  
 moon - light clear, She did pres - ent - ly dis -

la - dy, Sang this ser - e - nade. On the lake the moon - beams  
 cov - er 'Twas that cav - a - lier. While the stars with mirth were

*rit.* *a tempo.*

glist - en'd, Mus - ic fill'd the air, While the  
 twink - ling, Laughing at them a - bove; On that

dark eyed dam-sel list-ened In her case - ment there; Heard the  
 same gui-tar a - twinkling, There he sang of love; By an -

vo - ca - liz - ing greet - ing Of her ly - ric  
 oth - er dam - sel seat - ed They two sailed a -

swain; Ah, how her ten - der heart was beat - ing To the  
 long, And to that ri - val he re - peat - ed That en -

*molto accel.*  
 sweet re - frain.  
 chant - ing song. 1-2 "1

*molto accel. e cresc.*

*con fervore.*

love thee, I a - dore thee, Oh, my heart, life, and soul, all are

*marcato.*

thine, Give me hope, dear, I im - plore 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, dear - est heart, I will

wor - ship 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.

*rit.* *pesante.* *fff* *più mosso.*