

SM 1159

O'er The Blue Waters.

Words by
MATT. WOODWARD.

Music by
C. M. ZIEHRER.

Andantino.

Voice. 

O'er the blue wa - ters my
Dar-ling the warmth of your

Piano. 



gon - do - la glide, Drift with my dar-ling a - down with the tide;
am - or - ous kiss, Straight to my heart brings an in - bi - nite bliss!





See from a - far twin-kles a star! Wave - lets shim - mer,
There on the wave I am your slave! Your for - ev - er,



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'Neath its glim-mer. Say then be-lov-ed what cau-ses your fear?
 Ne'er to sev-er! Ere the sweet taste from my lips shall have past,

p

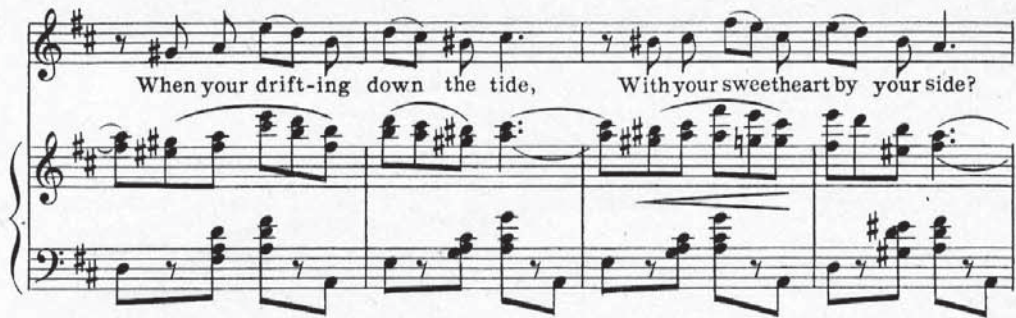
Bil-lows may rise but you're safe when I'm here! Is aught a-miss?
 Join just an-oth-er fond kiss to the last! Plead-ing in vain.

One ten-der kiss, — Is the an-swer to this! —
 Caus-es me pain, — So, love kiss me a - gain! —

Chorus.

Ah! was ev-er kiss de-nied

When your drift-ing down the tide, With your sweetheart by your side?

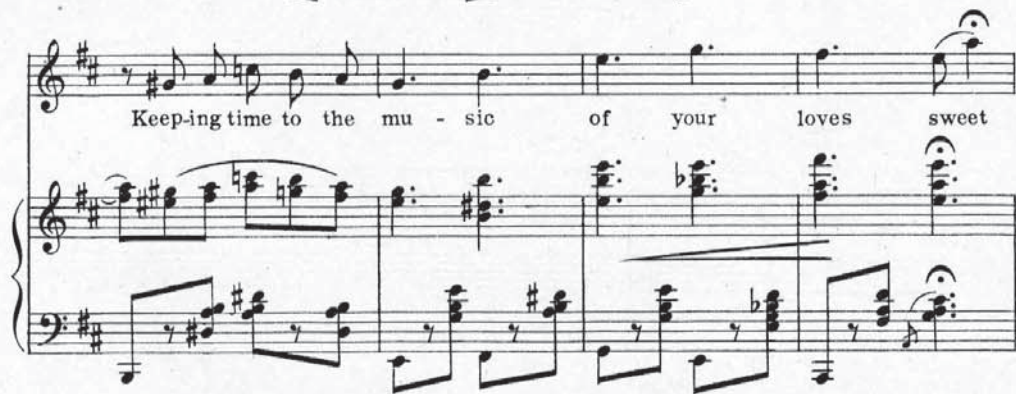


E'en the wa-ters are sing - ing as they roll a - long

a tempo.



Keeping time to the mu - sic of your loves sweet



song!

