

# 'Neath The Southern Moon

Adah

Lyric by  
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Music by  
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Lento

ADAH

Tell me, kind-ly For-tune, tell me, If my  
love shall ev-er faith-ful be. — Tell me tru-ly if my ev-er grow-ing  
pas-sion Is re-turned, or lost, for-ev-er lost to me; Queen of



hearts, you rule, you rule for - ev - er, Queen of hearts, whose pow'r shall ev - er

*p*

*f*

grow. — No, no, no, no! I'll look — I'll see no fur - ther! — For if 'tis

*rit.*

*rit.*

lost, I can - not, dare not know.

*piu rit.*

*piu rit.*

*Piu lento, molto appassionato*

'Neath the South - ern moon, Oh, love so warm and ten - der!

*p espress.*

By the South - ern sea, Oh, love so warm and free!

'Neath the spread - ing shade Of palms, in sweet sur - ren - der,

While the breez - es per - fume - la - den drift from sea.

*pp*  
In the South - land, where the scent of the mag - no - lias

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steep the soul in dreams Of long - ing ec - sta - sy,

*poco rit.*  
*pp*

Where the trop - ics blooms so rare, Breathe their lan - guor on the air.

*pp poco rit.* *espress.*

*cresc. ed allarg.* *lunga* *rit.*

Let me dream and love and live for thee! For thee!

*lunga* *rit.* *rit.*

*f animato* *ff* *poco rit.*

THIS  
ING  
OUR  
NO