

SERENADE

from the Musical Play
 "THE STUDENT PRINCE."

Words by
 DOROTHY DONNELLY.

Music by
 SIGMUND ROMBERG.

Andante, molto tranquillo

Voice. *pp* O - ver-head the moon is beam - ing,

Piano. *pp* *dolcissimo*
con pedale

White as blossoms on the bough: No-thing is heard but the

song of a bird, Fill-ing all the air with dream - ing.

Could my heart but still its beat - ing, On - ly you can tell it

pp

sempre pp

E^b C⁷ C^m

how! Be - lov - ed, from your win - dow give me greet - ing;

rit.

pp

C B^b7 rit. C^m

Hear my e - ter - nal vow. Soft in the trees sighs the

rall.

pp a tempo

rall. pp a tempo

C^m E^b

e - cho of my long - ing, While all a - round you my dreams of rap - ture throng.

mf

D⁷ C^m #F⁷ B

pp *#F7* *2*
 (CHORUS.) *al. viv.* My soul, my joy,— My
 Xi - sions glowing a - round me thron - ing.

#F7 *B* *#F7* *B* *#F7* *B* *A* *poco* - a -
 hope, my fear, Your heart must tell you that I am near! Lean from a-bove while I

poco - *D* *cresc.* *F* *B* *mf* *F*
 pour out my love, For you know to my life you are love. Oh, hear — my longing

pp *dim.* (CHORUS.) *al. viv.*
 cry! Oh, love — me, or I die! Love me!
ten. *ten.*
pp *ppp*

mp E^b C^m F^m7 B^b7 E^b

O - ver-head the moon is beam - ing, White as blossoms on the bough:

p dolcissimo

E^b C^m B^b7 E^b $F7$ B^b7

Nothing is heard but the song of a bird, Filling all the air with dream - ing.

mf E^b $G7$ C^m B^b7 *rit.*

Could my heart but still its beat - ing, On - ly you can tell it how! Be-lov-ed,

mf *rit.*

mf a tempo E^b C^m F^m7 B^b7 E^b B^b *pp*

From your window give me greet - ing. I swear my e - ter - nal love.

a tempo *mf* *f*