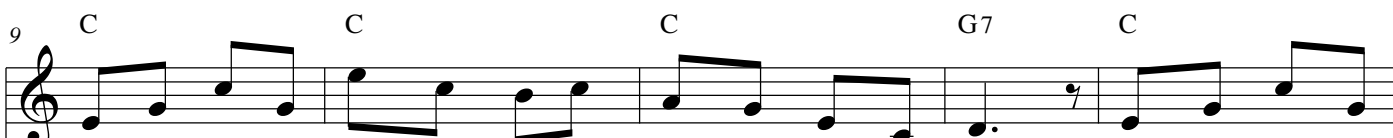
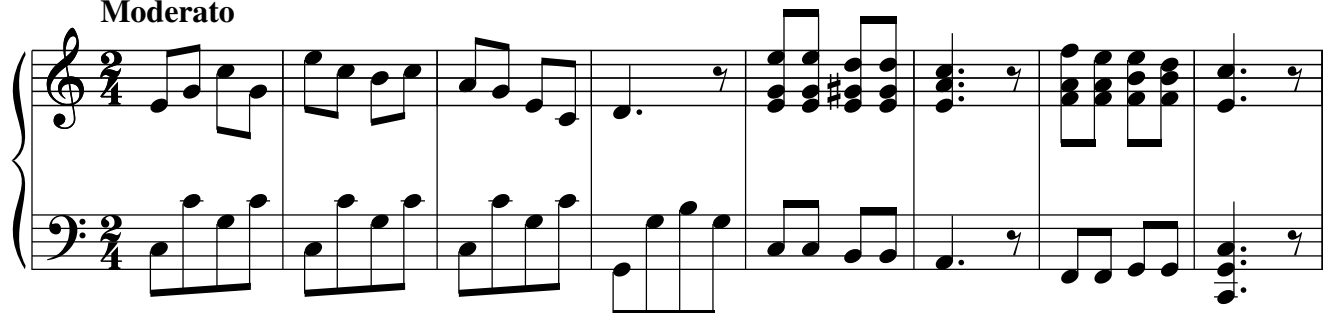


Kissing in the Dark

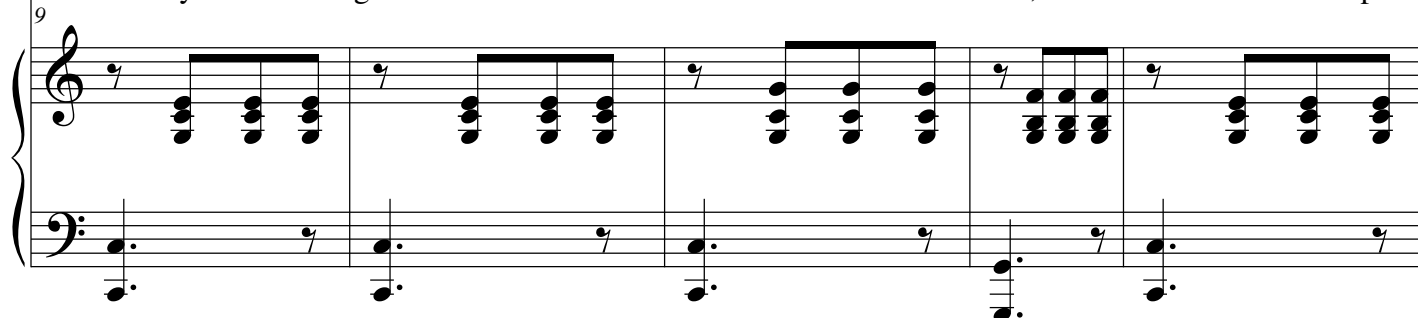
Words by
George Cooper

Music by
Stephen C. Foster

Moderato



Sit - ting in the co - sy par-lor When the nights are long, While the crick - et
Soft - ly then the vows we mur-mur Fall up - on the air, Lit - tle hands in
Sure - ly then we grow much bold-er For we know this well, That we whis-per



'neath the win - dow Sings his dain - ty song; With the one we love be - side us
ours are fold - ed, gent - ly nest-ling there. Not a sweet-er note of mu - sic
'neath the sha-dows All love bids us tell. Let us bless the gold-en hours__



19 G7 C G G D7 G7 C D7 *ad lib.*

And no eyes to mark, Oh how gai - ly glide the hours — Kiss-ing in the
Sings the morn-ing lark, Than is heard when lips are meet-ing Kiss-ing in the
With no eyes to mark, That we pass a - mong the maid-ens Kiss-ing in the

24 G C *a tempo* C F C/G G7 C

dark. Oh how gai - ly glide the hours — Kiss-ing in the dark.
dark. Than is heard when lips are meet-ing Kiss-ing in the dark.
dark! That we pass a - mong the maid-ens Kiss-ing in the dark!

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