

'Mong the sob - bing pine Foot - steps ech - o

Mysterious
by my side, A spir - it face, a sign.

rit.

Twi - light skies are

a tempo

L.H.

all a - light A - cross the deep la - goon

Tenderly
A face is break - ing thru the night

Sweetly
My In-dian maid, Pale Moon.

Tenderly with a singing tone

pp rit.

p

Gradually broader

f

Speak

Fast

ff *Very dramatic and slow*

to thy love for - sak - en, Thy spir - it man - tle

With decision, *Very broad*

throw, Ere thou the great white dawn a - wak - en, And

Very legato

to the sea thou swing - est low.

p *pp* *f accel.*

8 *5* *8*

R.H. *rit.* *a tempo* *R.H.* *L.H.* *L.H. rit.*

Softly and sweetly

Then to the West I'll fol - low A - cross the deep la -

pp

Soft Pedal

Decisive accel.

rit.

goon Swift as a fly - ing ar - row,

accel.

rit.

Add loud Ped.

Slower

With much feeling

To thy a - bode, Pale Moon

Very slow and soft

pp (As an echo)

Pale Moon.

Lento

p

pp

p

pp

ppp

Soft Ped.