

PIOT, MEIGNEN & CO. 264 Market St.

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show the night flowers their queen — Nay turn not a way thy sweet head —

— 'Tis the loveli — est ever was seen — Oh! meet me by moonlight a —

— lone — Meet me by moonlight a — lone. —

mf

Day light may do for the gay,
 The thoughtless, the heartless, the free,
 But there's something about the moon's ray,
 That is sweeter to you and to me,
 Oh! remember, be sure to be there,
 For tho' dearly a moonlight I prize,
 I care not for all in the air,
 If I want the sweet light of your eyes,
 So meet me by moonlight alone,
 Meet me by moonlight alone.