



A WALTZING SONG.

WR:& ADAPTED BY

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Can you not read.



I feel your hand tremble _____ what mean these alarms? I've not told my love, but I certainly will If the waltz does not stop and the music be still.

Lady! don't sigh, when smiles so abound, And Love seems to feed on the sweet viol's sound. Still let the music so sweetly swell on,

There's a spell that seems mingling two hearts into one!

Can you not read .

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