

Knoocking at the window.

SONG & CHORUS.

Words by

W. J. FINGLE.

Music by

H. BOLLMAN.

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KNOCKING AT THE WINDOW.

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1. If I had a gold - en sceptre, I would lay it at your feet,
2. When the love-light smiles from heaven, And the day has gone to sleep,
3. O bewitching, smil - ing beauty, If you'd have me hope and live,

The vocal melody is in 2/4 time, starting on a middle C. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the treble. The piece ends with a final chord in the treble staff.

I would place the crown of diamonds, On your fairest fore-head sweet;
I will pluck a blushing Tulip, For my heart's delight to keep.
Cull for me a pret-ty Dahlia,¹ For the Tu-lip² that I give.

The vocal melody is in 2/4 time, starting on a middle C. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the treble. The piece ends with a final chord in the treble staff.

¹ Dahlia: forever done. ² Tulip: declaration of love.

I would search each bank of flowers For an emblem of loves name,
It will speak when I would utter, If the window a - pen wide
Then we'll place them in our bosoms, So they never more shall part.

I would build a fa - ry tower, To my gen - tle beauty's fair,
Will you place it in your bosom, When our hearts beat side by side?
And we'll tune our hearts to - gether, Till they beat as one warm heart.

CHORUS.

Sop.^o. Pret - ty, smiling lit - tle fa - ry, Do you ever wake and start.
Alto. Pret - ty, smiling lit - tle fa - ry, Do you ever wake and start.
Tenor. Pret - ty, smiling lit - tle fa - ry, Do you ever wake and start.
Bass. Pret - ty, smiling lit - tle fa - ry, Do you ever wake and start.

When I'm knocking, knocking, knocking, At the window of your heart.

When I'm knocking, knocking, knocking, At the window of your heart.

When I'm knocking, knocking, knocking, At the window of your heart.

When I'm knocking, knocking, knocking, At the window of your heart.

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