'Neath The Southern Moon
Adah

Lyric by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Lento

Tell me, kind-ly For-tune, tell me, If my

love shall ev-er faith-ful be. Tell me tru-ly if my ev-er grow-ing

pass-ion Is re-turned, or lost, for-ev-er lost to me; Queen of

from NAUGHTY MARIETTA

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hearts, you rule, you rule forever, Queen of hearts, whose pow'r shall ever.

grow. No, no, no, no! I'll look, I'll see no further! For if 'tis

lost, I cannot, dare not know.

Piu lento, molto appassionato

'Neath the Southern moon, Oh, love so warm and tender!
By the Southern sea, Oh, love so warm and free!

'Neath the spreading shade Of palms, in sweet surrender,

While the breezes perfume laden drift from sea.

In the Southland, where the scent of the magnolias
steep the soul in dreams Of longing ecstasy,

where the tropics blooms so rare, Breathe their languor on the air.

Let me dream and love and live for thee! For thee!

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