Woodland Love Song

Words by
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Music by
C. B. Hawley

High Voice | Low Voice

The John Church Company
Cincinnati  New York  Chicago
Leipsic, London
Woodland Love Song

EUNICE TIEJENS

C. B. HAWLEY

Allegro

Hark to the woodland. The low thrilling hum of it.

Hark to the message. That sings in the pines!
Love lies before us, The whole golden sum of it.

Come what may come of it, Here you are mine.

Here you are mine, Here you are mine.
Love  of life,  Life  of love,

Here we're part of it, Here where the wood - o - dor

Moves me like wine, Pure thrill of liv - ing, The
joy and the smart of it, Deep in the heart of it

Here you are mine, Deep in the heart of it

Here you are mine.
Little slower

Yield me your lips love, That

make me the thrill of you, Yield me them glowing, half

shy, half divine, Love, how my being cries

Out at the call of you! Give me the love of you,
Mine, all, all mine,
Mine all the love of you.