

Yearning

Words by H.G. GAIRUS

Music by EDOUARD HESSELBERG

9
Dear-est, the light is wan - ing; Lin - ger a while with me!
Dear-est, the heart - ache lin - gers, Shad - ows a - round me creep,

17
Lone - li - ness haunts the shad - ows deep, Dark will the long nights be;
Joys of the Gold - en "Yet to be", Steal to me while I sleep;

25
Yet, in this hour re - main - ing, Soul in - to soul may smile,
Touch with ca - ress - ing fin - gers, Fill me with hope a - new!

Bid - ding the heart - throbs rest hold and sleep — Just for a lit - tle while. —
Love, will the fu - ture hold and for me — Vi - sions like these come true? —

CHORUS
Dark is each mo - ment you are not near, — Si - lent and cold; — Bright

are the hours you are with me, dear, Wreath - ed, wreath ed in gold: —

Soothe then, be - lov - ed, this throb - bing pain; — Tell me the shad - ows are fears and pain!

Tell me to - mor - row will smile a - gain — Ra - diant with joy — un - told!