

## Thine Eyes so Blue

ED. LASSEN

Very slow with deep feeling:

Thine eyes so blue and ten - der,  
Thy soft and gold - en tress - es,

When their soft glance I seek, A - wake me to vis - ions of  
Like a chain bind my heart So lov - ing and sweet! their ca -

splen - dor, Thoughts that I may not speak. Dear  
ress - es Nev - er from me de - part! Ah!

eyes so blue and ten - der, I see them ev - 'ry  
bright and silk - en tress - es That haunt me ev - 'ry

where! \_\_\_\_\_ My soul like waves \_\_\_\_\_ of o - cean, They  
 where! \_\_\_\_\_ As some poor bird \_\_\_\_\_ that flut - ters, My

*Ped.*

*rit.* 1.  
 drown in light \_\_\_\_\_ so fair!  
 spir - it you \_\_\_\_\_ en -

*rit.*

2.  
*D.S.* *snare.*  
*a tempo*

*Ped.* \* *D.S.*