

Twinkling Stars are Laughing, Love

JOHN P. ORDWAY

mf Dolce

1. Twink - ling stars are laugh - ing, love, Laugh - ing on you and
 2. Gold - en beams are shin - ing, love, Shin - ing on you to

me; While your bright eyes look in mine, — Peep - ing stars they
 bless; Like the queen of night you fill — Darkest space with

cresc.

seem — to be. Trou - bles come and go, love,
 love - li - ness. Sil - ver stars how bright, love,

Bright - est scenes must leave our sight; But the star of
 Moth - er moon in throne - ly night, Gaze on us to

dim.

hope, love, Shines with ra - diant beams — to - night.
 bless, love, Pur - est vows here made — to - night.

CHORUS

mf
Twink - ling stars are laughing, love, Laugh - ing on you and me;
cresc.
While your bright eyes look in mine, *dim.* Peep - ing stars they seem — to be.

The Broken Ring

F. GLUCK

Moderato

p
1. In cool and sha - dy val - ley, A mill - wheel turns all day, — There
2. To me her troth she plight - ed, And pledged it with a ring, — And
dwelt of yore — my loved one, Who now is far — a — way — — — There
when her troth she slight - ed, The ring in twain did spring, — — — And
dwelt — of yore — my loved — one, Who now is far a — way. — — —
when her troth she slight - ed, — The ring in twain did spring. — — —
cresc.