

*p a tempo.*

Ev - 'ry night a - bout half past eight There's tap, tap, tap-ping at the gar-den gate,  
Cats don't know when it's half past eight, And come tap, tap-ping at the gar-den gate,

*p a tempo.*

*f*

Ev - 'ry night a - bout half past eight, There's tap, tap, tap-ping at the gar-den gate.  
Cats don't know when it's half past eight, And come tap, tap-ping at the gar-den gate.

*f*

Take Back the Heart

CLARIBEL

1. Take back the heart that thou gav - est, What is my an-guish to thee? . .  
2. Then, when at last o - ver - tak - en, Time flings its fet-ters o'er thee, . .

Take back the free-dom thou crav - est, Leav-ing the fet-ters to me. . .  
Come with a trust still un-shak - en, Come back a cap-tive to me. . .

*sf* *dim.*

## Take Back the Heart

Take back the vows thou hast spo - ken, Fling them a - side and be free. . . . .  
Come back, in sad - ness or sor - row, Once more my dar - ling to be; . . . . .

*Stringendo*

Smile o'er each pit - i - ful to - ken, Leaving the sor - row for me. . . . .  
Come as of old, love, to bor - row Glimp - ses of sun - light from me. . . . .

*rall.*

*rall. colla parte*

Drink deep of life's fond il - lu - sion, Gaze on the storm - cloud, and flee, . . . . .  
Love shall re - sume her do - min - ion, Striv - ing no more to be free, . . . . .

*rit.* *lento*

Swift - ly thro' strife and con - fu - sion, Leaving the bur - den to me. . . .  
When on her world wea - ry pin - ion Flies back my lost love to me. . . .