

# Beauty's Eyes

F. E. WEATHERLY

F. P. TOSTI

Moderato

*P molto legato*

*cresc.* *dim.* *p*

*p*

I want no stars \_\_\_\_\_ in Heav'n to guide me, I need no moon, \_\_\_\_\_ no sun to  
I hear no birds \_\_\_\_\_ at twi-light call - ing, I catch no mu - sic in the

*P accomp. sempre legato* *p*

shine \_\_\_\_\_ While I have you, sweet-heart, \_\_\_\_\_ be - side me, While I  
streams, \_\_\_\_\_ While your gold - en words are fall - ing, While you

*cresc.*

know \_\_\_\_\_ that you are mine. I need not fear \_\_\_\_\_ whate'er be -  
 whis - per \_\_\_\_\_ in any dreams. *cresc.* Ev - 'ry sound \_\_\_\_\_ of joy en -

*cresc.*

tide me, For straight and sweet my path-way lies, \_\_\_\_\_ I want no  
 thral - ling, \_\_\_\_\_ Speaks in your dear voice a - lone, \_\_\_\_\_ While I

*dim.*

stars \_\_\_\_\_ in Heav'n to guide me, While I gaze in your dear  
 hear \_\_\_\_\_ your fond lips call - ing, While you speak to me, \_\_\_\_\_ mine

*col canto* *dim.*

*ten.*

eyes \_\_\_\_\_ I want no stars \_\_\_\_\_ in Heav'n to guide me, While I gaze in your \_\_\_\_\_ dear  
 own; \_\_\_\_\_ While I hear \_\_\_\_\_ your fond lips call - ing, While you speak to me, \_\_\_\_\_ mine

*col canto*

eyes.  
own.

*p*

*cresc.* *dim.* *p*

*D.S.*

*Piu mosso*

*Piu mosso* I want no kingdom where thou art, love, I want no throne — to make me

*p*

*rit.*

blest, While with - in — thy ten - der heart, love, Thou wilt take — my heart to

*cres. a poco*

rest. Kings must play a wea - ry part, love, Thrones must ring with wild a -

*cres.*

*cres. con anima*

larms, But the king - dom of my heart, love, Lies with - in thy lov - ing

*cres. col canto dim.*

*ten.*

arms, But the king - dom of my heart, love, Lies with - in thy lov - ing

*col canto*

arms.

*rit. p pp*