

ALONE.

Andante.

p

1. I miss you, my dar-ling, my
 2. I want you, my dar-ling, my
 3. I call you, my dar-ling, my
 4. I need you, my dar-ling, my

p

dar - - ling, The em - bers burn low on the hearth; And
 dar - - ling, I'm wea - ry with care and with fret; I'd
 dar - - ling, My voice ech - oes back on my heart; I
 dar - - ling, With yearn - ings my ver - y heart aches; The

still is the air of the house - hold, And hush'd is the voice of its
 nes - tle in si - lence be - side you, And all but your pres - ence for -
 stretch my arms out to you long - ing, And lo! they fall emp - ty a -
 load, that di - vides us, weighs hard - er, I shrink from the jar that it

mirth; — The rain splash - es fast on the ter - race, The
 get; — For ne'er may I look for con - tent - ment, Save
 part; — I whis - per the sweet words you taught me, The
 makes; — Old sor - rows rise up and be - set me, Old

winds past the lat - i - ces moan; — The mid - night chimes out from the
 whith - er your spir - it has flown; — And ev - er I'm wait - ing your
 words that we, on - ly, have known; — Till blank - ness of dumb air is
 doubts make my spir - it their own; — O, come thro' the dark - ness and

stee - - ple, And I'm a - lone, a - lone, A - lone, a - lone,
 com - - ing, For I'm a - lone, a - lone, A - lone, a - lone,
 bit - - ter, For I'm a - lone, a - lone, A - lone, a - lone,
 save me, For I'm a - lone, a - lone, A - lone, a - lone.

lone, And I'm a - lone, a - lone; The mid - night chimes out from the
 lone, For I'm a - lone, a - lone; And ev - er I'm wait - ing your
 lone, For I'm a - lone, a - lone; Till blank - ness of dumb air is
 lone, For I'm a - lone, a - lone; O, come thro' the dark - ness and

ad libitum

stee - - ple, And I'm a - lone, a - lone.
 com - - ing, For I'm a - lone, a - lone.
 bit - - ter, For I'm a - lone, a - lone.
 save me, For I'm a - lone, a - lone.