

# THEN.

Words by  
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Andante.

*m. espressivo*

*mf* *p*

1. Rays of beau - ty float - ed round me,  
2. When the noon-day light is guard-ing,  
3. When I heard that old - en sto - ry,  
4. As the rar - est chords of pleas-ure,

*mf* *rit.* *p*

And my world seemed fair - y - land,  
Who may say when dawn be - gun?  
Told by Love with mas - ter skill,  
Die, at times, in mi - nor strains,

When the shut-ters of my fan - cy,  
And when mid - night gloom is ward-ing,  
Like a si - ren song it wooed me,  
And the silv' - ry haze of sum-mer.

Wide were swung by Cu-pid's hand;  
Who may say where eve was done?  
Thralled me with a si - ren will;  
Fades a - way in au-tumn rains,

Then the chal-ice of my gladness,  
So, when Love has winged his ar - row,  
And tho' far a - way I've wandered,  
So, the one my soul ex - alt - ed,

*m. espressivo*

Glowed and spark-led in my sun,  
 Who may say when bow he bent?  
 From that day of per-fect bliss,  
 Of whose life I seemed a part,

While I drained its ho-ly nec-tar,  
 And when Love a-far has journeyed,  
 Still, a wand of sweet en-chantment,  
 Waft-ed me to heights of rap-ture,

*pp*

REFRAIN.

Quaffed to him my plight-ed one; -  
 Who may say the time he went? -  
 Blends, some-how, that time with this; -  
 Then threw down my trust-ing heart; -

Mar-vel not my day of dream-ing,

*pp*

Mar-vel not nor que-ry when; For I can but give you ans-wer: 'Twas

*m*

then, then.

*mf* *rit.* *a tempo*