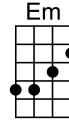
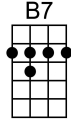
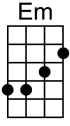
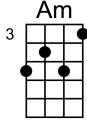
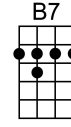
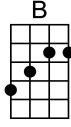


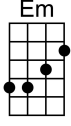
hearts gent - ly beat - ing, were mur - mur - ing low, "My



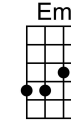
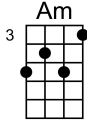
dar - ling, I love you so". The



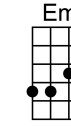
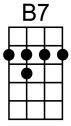
Night seemed to fade in - to



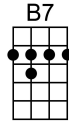
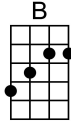
bloss - om - ing dawn. The



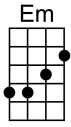
sun shone a - new but the



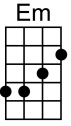
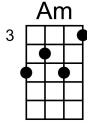
dance lin - gered on. Could



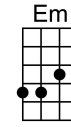
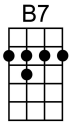
We but re - live that sweet



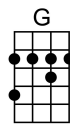
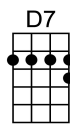
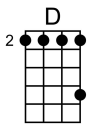
mo - ment sub - lime. We'd



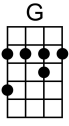
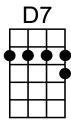
find that our love is un -



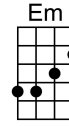
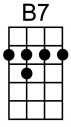
al - tered by time.



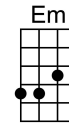
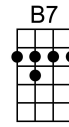
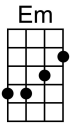
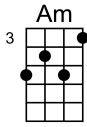
Dear, as I held you so close in my arms,



An - gels were sing - ing a hymn to your charms. Two



hearts gent - ly beat - ing, were mur - mur - ing low, "My



dar - ling, I love you so".