

FAIRY DELL!

A Companion to HAZEL DELL.

Wilt thou meet me in the fairy dell, love,
When twilight draweth near,
And I'll whisper what I have to tell, love
Softly in thine ear.
We will roam where fairies lightly trip, love,
When mortal steps are gone,
And the cup of happiness we'll sip, love,
Ere night shades come on.

Chorus.—Then meet me here at twilight,
For I've something sweet to tell,
And you'll hear it with more true delight,
If told in fairy dell.

Soon the hour of twilight will be past, love,
That hour so dear to me,
When all sorrow far behind I'll cast, love,
As I fly to thee.
Hasten quickly ere the coming night, love,
My fondest hopes dispel,
Ere the joyous dreams I've formed take flight, love,
Haste to fairy dell.

Chorus —Then meet me here, &c.

I am weary watching here alone, love,
I'd never be with thee,
Could I once more hear thy gentle tone, love,
Ah, what joy to me.
For my heart is so entwined with thine, love,
It lives but where thou art,
Oh come tell me that thou wilt be mine, love,
Never more to part.

Chorus.—Then meet me here, &c.

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