

SERENADE IN THE NIGHT (Bixio-Cherubini)

Slowly with expression

Ser-e-nade in the night 'neath a fair la-dy's win-dow,
There were stars in the sky and I sang 'neath the ros-es,
Just the same ser-e-nade that I ten-der-ly played on a night long a-go.
But she gave not a sigh that she'd ev-er be
mine and my love sto-ry clos-es. Oh! why must the south wind be
bring-ing it? Oh! why must my heart keep on sing-ing it?
Ser-e-nade in the night from the past comes to haunt me,
when I hear that re-frain, oh, my heart aches a-gain for that lost love of mine.