

SPEAK LOW (K. Weill) "One Touch Of Venus" Moderato

Speak low — when you speak, love, — Our sum-mer day with-ers a-way too
 dar-ling, speak low — love is a spark lost in the dark too
 soon, too soon. Speak low — when you speak, love, — Our mo-ment is swift, like ships a-
 feel — when-ev-er I go — that to-mor-row is near, to-mor-row is
 drift, we're swept a-part too soon. soon. — Time is so old — and love so
 here and al-ways too brief, Love is pure gold — and time a thief. Ye're late — dar-ling, we're
 late — The cur-tain de-scends, ev-ry-thing ends too soon, too soon I
 wait — dar-ling, I wait — Will you speak low to me, speak love to me and soon.