

JACQUEMINOTS.

SONG.

Words by J.B. O'Reilly.

Miss Selma Reynolds

Music by C.S. Wallace.

Moderato. *Moderato non troppo.*

Voice. *I may not speak in*

Piano. *p*

words, dear but let my words be flowers, To tell their crim - son se - cret in

p

leaves of fra - grant fire, They plead for smiles and kis - ses as summer fields for

ritard.

f *ritard.*

showers And ev' - ry pur - ple vein. let thrills with ex - qui.site de - sire, And

accel. *ritard.* *accel.*

p *accel.* *p*

ev' ry pur - ple vein. let thrills with ex. qui. site de - sire.

O let me see the glance dear the gleam of soft con-

- fes. sion, You give my amorous ro. ses, for the ten. der hopes they prove, And

ritard. - *accel.*
 press their heart leaves back, love to drink their deep - er pas - sion, For their

sweet-est, wild - est, per-fume is the whis-per of my love, For their

p

accel.

sweetest, wild - est per-fume is the whis-per of my love.

p

My ro-ses, tell her pleading, All the fondness and the

p

sigh-ing, All the long-ing of a heart that reach-es thirst-ing for its

p

ritard. 5

bliss, — And tell her, tell her ro - ses that my lips and eyes are

accel.

dy - ing For the melt - ing of her love - look And the rap - ture of her

accel.

kiss, For the melt - ing of her love - look And the rap - ture of her kiss.