

CHORUS

mf

Twink - ling stars are laughing, love, Laugh - ing on you and me;

cresc.

While your bright eyes look in mine, *dim.* Peep - ing stars they seem — to be.

The Broken Ring

F. GLUCK

Moderato

p

1. In cool and sha - dy val - ley, A mill-wheel turns all day, — There
2. To me her troth she plight - ed, And pledged it with a ring, — And

dwelt of yore — my loved one, Who now is far — a — way — — — There
when her troth she slight - ed, The ring in twain did spring, — — — And

dwelt — of yore — my loved — one, Who now is far a — way. — — —
when her troth she slight - ed, — The ring in twain did spring. — — —

cresc.