

*U. W. Knight.*

I THINK OF THEE.

A Ballad

*Sung with the greatest Applause by*

*Mrs. Hardwick,*

*to whom it is dedicated by*

her Brother

Austin Phillips.

Author of

"BEAUTIFUL DREAMS," "MERRILY OER THE WAVES &c. &c."

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## "I THINK OF THEE."

Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Hardwick.

The Music by Austin Phillips.

**AFFETTOSO.**

PIANO

FORTE.

I think of Thee, I think of Thee, in the night When all be side is

still; And the moon comes out with her pale sad light, To sit on the

lone - ly hill, When the stars are all like dreams, And the

bree - - zes all like sighs, And there comes a voice from the far off

streams, Like thy spi - - rit's low re - - plies, *Espress.* Oh! then I think of

Thee, love, Oh! then I think of Thee, Oh! then I think of

*Slent:*  
Thee love, Oh! then I think of Thee.



2<sup>d</sup> Verse.

I think of Thee, I think of Thee, By day 'mid the

cold and bu - sy crowd, When the laugh - ter of the young and

gay, Is far too glad and loud; I hear thy low sad

tone, And thy sweet young smile I see, my heart, my

heart were all a - lone, But for its thoughts of Thee, My

*Espress*

heart were all a - lone, love But for its thoughts of

Thee, But for its thoughts of Thee, love But

*Slent*

for its thoughts of Thee.