

# A Night In Florida On The Banks Of The Tallahassee - song lyrics

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A Night in Florida on the Banks of the Tallahassee.  
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Poem by Geo. E. Hicks. Music by Henry Walden.  
Arranged by Chas. F. Pidgin.

Still is the night-in the garden below  
Whisper the flowers in the moon's mellow glow;  
White rose and blush rose, and passion flower pale,  
To the kisses of midnight their perfume exhale.

Chorus.  
The moon's bright rays, in a silver maze, fall on the peaceful river;  
Each gleam of light, like an arrow white, drawn from a crystal quiver,  
They romp And play, in an elfin way, on tree and shrub and flower;  
And All the night with a shining light, that drops like a silver shower.

Still is the night-veiled in glimmering gray  
Stand the tall poplars that shadow the way;  
Far spreads the valley in silvery sheen.  
And as for lift the highlands 'neath cloud-land serene.-- Chorus.

Waking or sleeping, it haunts like a dream,  
Murmuring call of the slow, gliding stream.  
Slashing and rippling it wanders along,  
From the tangled wild rose comes melodious song.-Chorus.

Under my window a jasmine in bloom  
Sends its aroma to float through my room;  
Moonlight And fragrance, and silence profound,  
Enfold me And thrill me with charms beyond bound.- Chorus.

Highlands nor valley can hide from my sight  
Scenes that my heart e'er recalls with delight;  
Moonlight nor midnight unuttered can keep  
The music I hear when the world is asleep.-Chorus.

Now, through the darkness, it calls me once more,  
Bids my heart fly to its beautiful shore;  
And, on its tide, to the islands of light  
I drift and I dream in the still, summer night- Chorus.