Bend Down Thy Soul, Love - song lyrics

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BEND DOWN THY SOUL, LOVE.
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Words by Cora E. Chase. Music by E. R. Humphreys.

How can I tell thee, dearest, all that thou art to me?
Where it the mystic language can speak my thoughts of thee?
Bend down thy soul to listen, that my soul may speak to thine,
For only a soul to a soul can tell of a love that Is deep as mine;
For only a soul to a soul can tell of a love that Is deep as mine.,

Like the shadow of palms In the desert, after the glow of the sun;
Like the tender hush of the midnight, when the fret of the day Is done;
Like the scent of hidden flowers, like a breeze blown over the sea,
Like all things pure and fresh and fair, O love, art thou to me.
Bend down thy soul to listen, that my soul may speak to thine.
For only a soul to a soul can tell of a love that is deep as mine;
For only a soul to a soul can tell of a love that Is deep as mine.