

The Dying Lover

Dirckalw
W. A. M.

Piano introduction in D major, 2/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes D, F#, A, C, D.

Andante.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the right hand, starting with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, starting with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The lyrics are: "Go, tell A-mynta, gentle Swain, I will not die nor dare complain,"

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the right hand, starting with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, starting with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The lyrics are: "Thy tune-ful voice with num-bers join, Thy words will more prevail than mine

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the right hand, starting with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, starting with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The lyrics are: "To souls op-brest and dumb with grief, the gods have giv'n this

ff *ral.*

Kind re-lief, that Music should in sounds convey, what dying lovers dare not say

a tempo

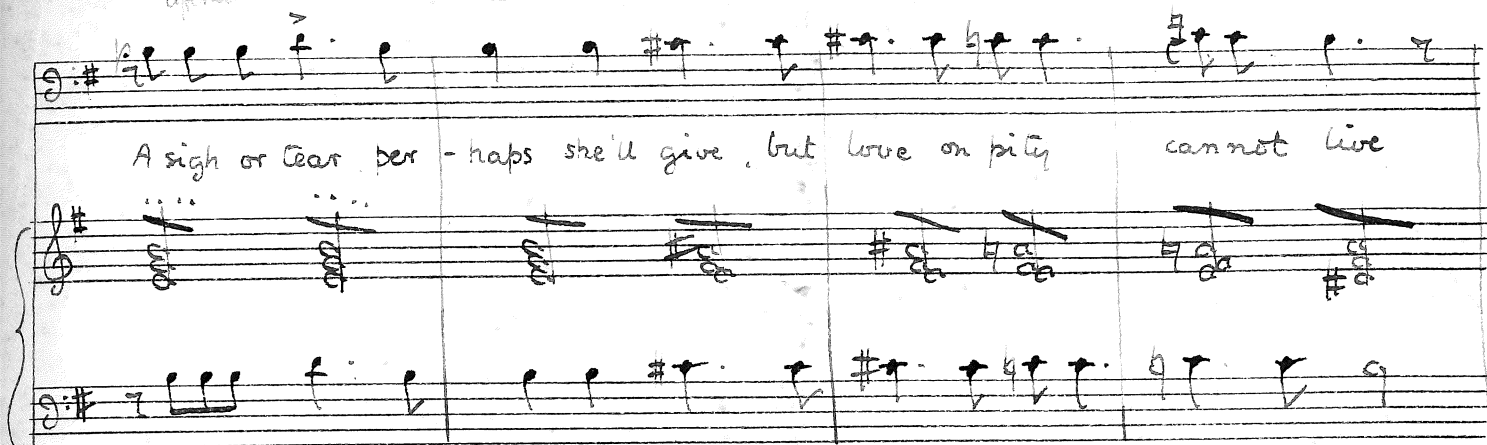
Go tell thy gentle Swain, I will not die nor dare complain

cres.

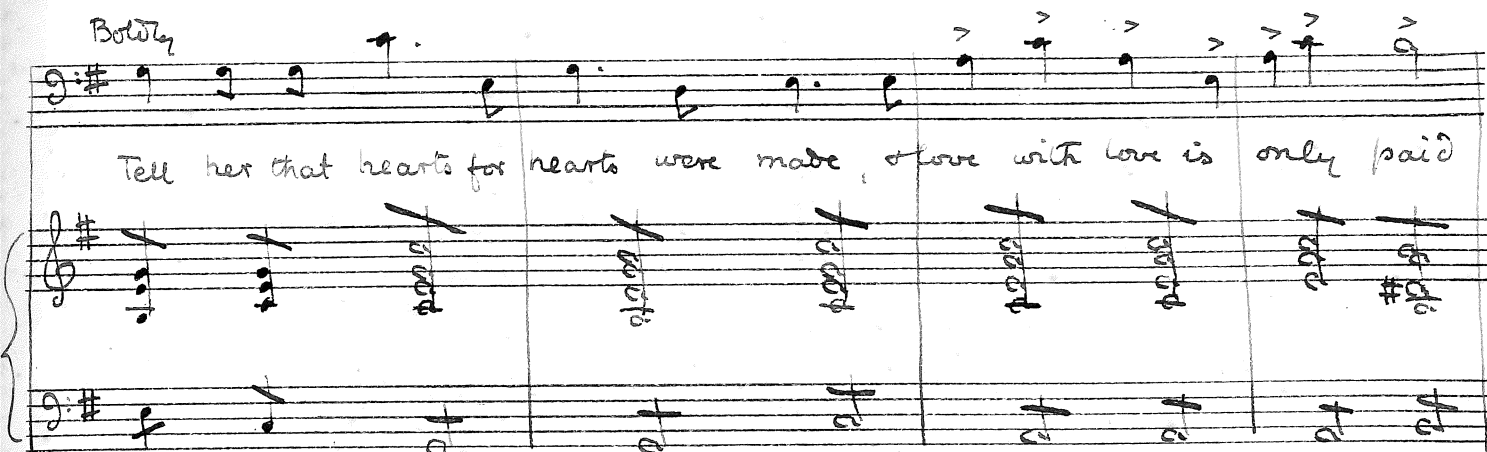
Thy tune-ful voice with numbers join, Thy words will more pre-vail than mine

off-lav

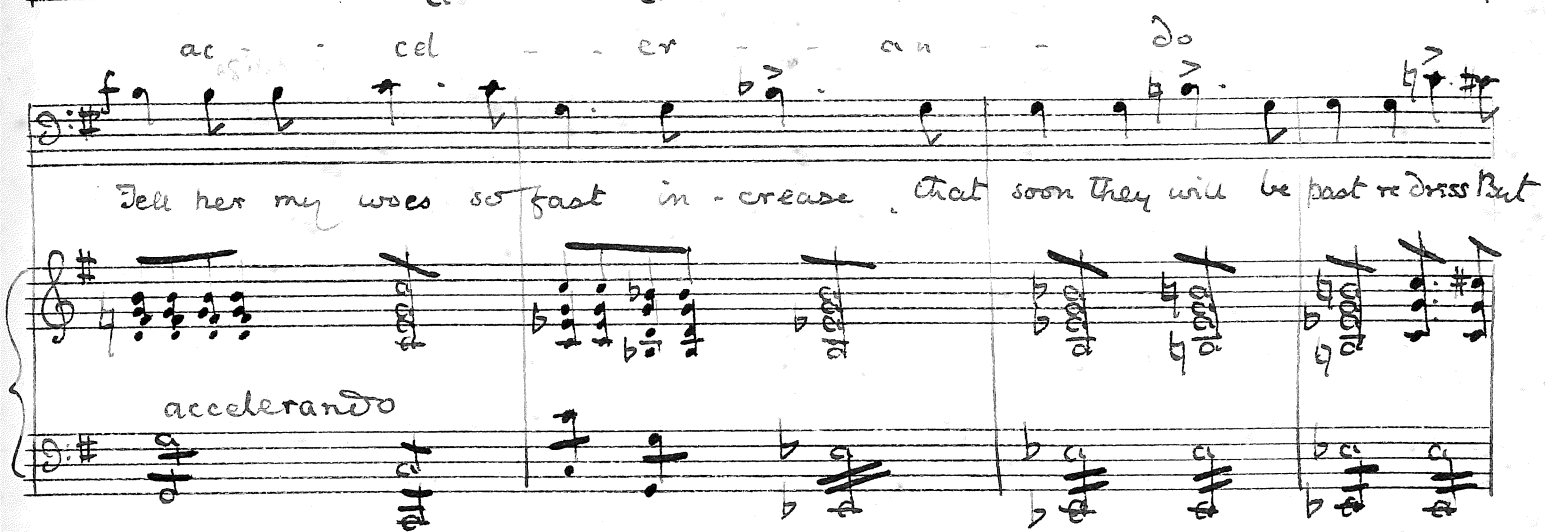
A sigh or tear per - haps she'll give, but love on pity cannot live



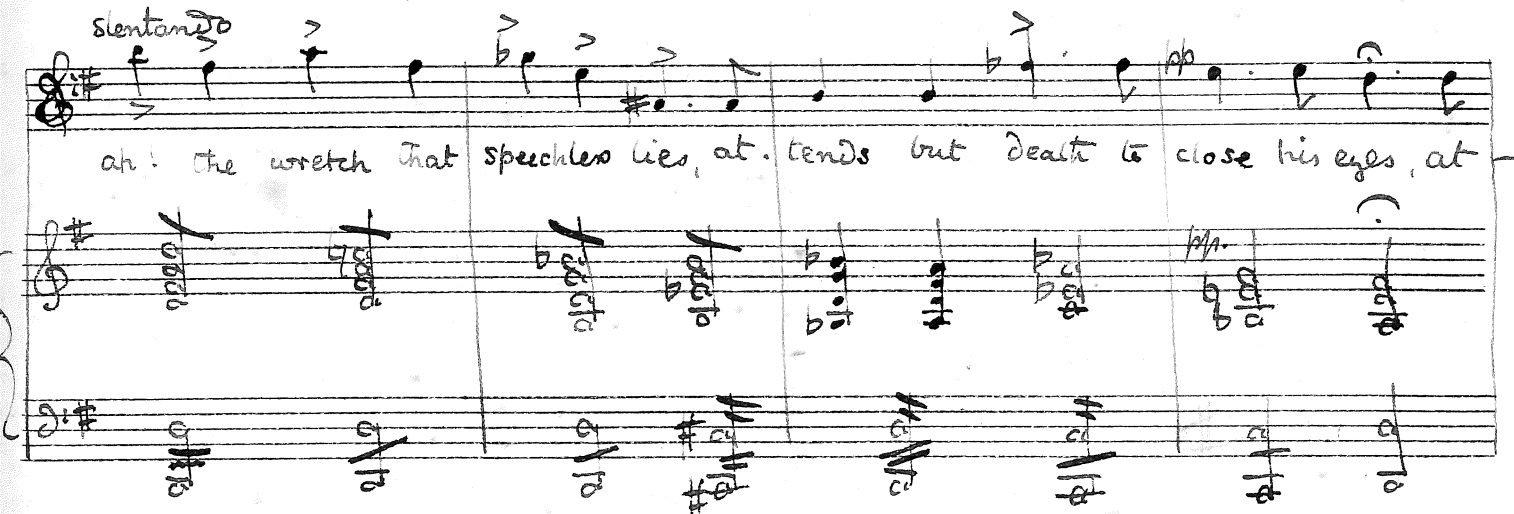
Bolty
Tell her that hearts for hearts were made, & love with love is only paid



ac - cel - er - an - do
Tell her my woes so fast in - crease, that soon they will be past redress But



slentando
ah! the wretch that speechless lies, at - tends but death to close his eyes, at -



Adagio

- Ends but death to close his eyes

a tempo
p.

surveys

