

# EDWARD GRAY

Alfred Tennyson

Arthur Sullivan

Voice **Moderato**

Piano *mf*

5 *p* Sweet Em-ma More-land of yon-der town Met me—walk-ing on yon-der way, "And *f*

9 have you lost your heart?" she—said: "And are you married yet, Ed - ward Gray?"

Piano *f*

13 *p*

Sweet Em-ma More - land\_ spoke to me: Bit-ter-ly weep-ing I turn's a-way:

13 *p*

17 *Tranquillo*

"Sweet Em-ma More - land, love no more Can touch the heart\_ of Ed-ward Gray.

17 *Tranquillo*

21

21 *mf*

25 *p*

El-len A-dair she\_ lov'd me well, A - gainst her\_ fa-ther's and mo-ther's will: To-

25 *p*

*f*

29

day I sat for an hour and wept, By El-len's grave on the wind - y hill.

33

Shy she was, and I thought her cold; Thought her proud, and fled o-ver the sea;

37

*Tranquillo*

Fill'd I was with fol-ly and spite, When EHen Ad-dair was dy - ing for me.

41

*mf Con energia*

Cru-el, cru-el the words I said! Cru-el-ly came they back today:

45 *f*

"You're too slight and fick-le," I said, "To trou-ble the heart of

48 *con passione. un poco accel.*

Ed - ward Gray." There I put my face in the grass -

51

Whis - per'd, "Lis - ten to my des - pair: I re - pent me of

54

all I did. Speak a lit-tle, speak a lit-tle,

57 *ff* *p più tranquillo*

El - len A - dair!" Then I took a pen - cil, and wrote On the

57 *sf* *più tranquillo p*

61 *p Un poco più lento*

mos-sy stone, as I lay, "Here lies the bo-dy of El-len A-dair; And

61 *Un poco più lento p*

65 *sempre tranquillo*

here the heart— of Ed - ward Gray!" Love may come, and love may go, And

65 *p*

69 *più f*

fly, like a bird, from tree to tree: But I will love no

69 *più f*

72 *dim.* *p*

more, no more, Till El - len A - dair come back to me.

*dim.* *p*

75

Bit - ter - ly wept I o - ver the stone: Bit - ter - ly weep - ing I

*p*

78 *pp Andante*

turn'd a - way: "There lies the bo - dy of El - len A - dair! And

*pp*

81

there the heart\_ of Ed - ward Gray."

*pp*