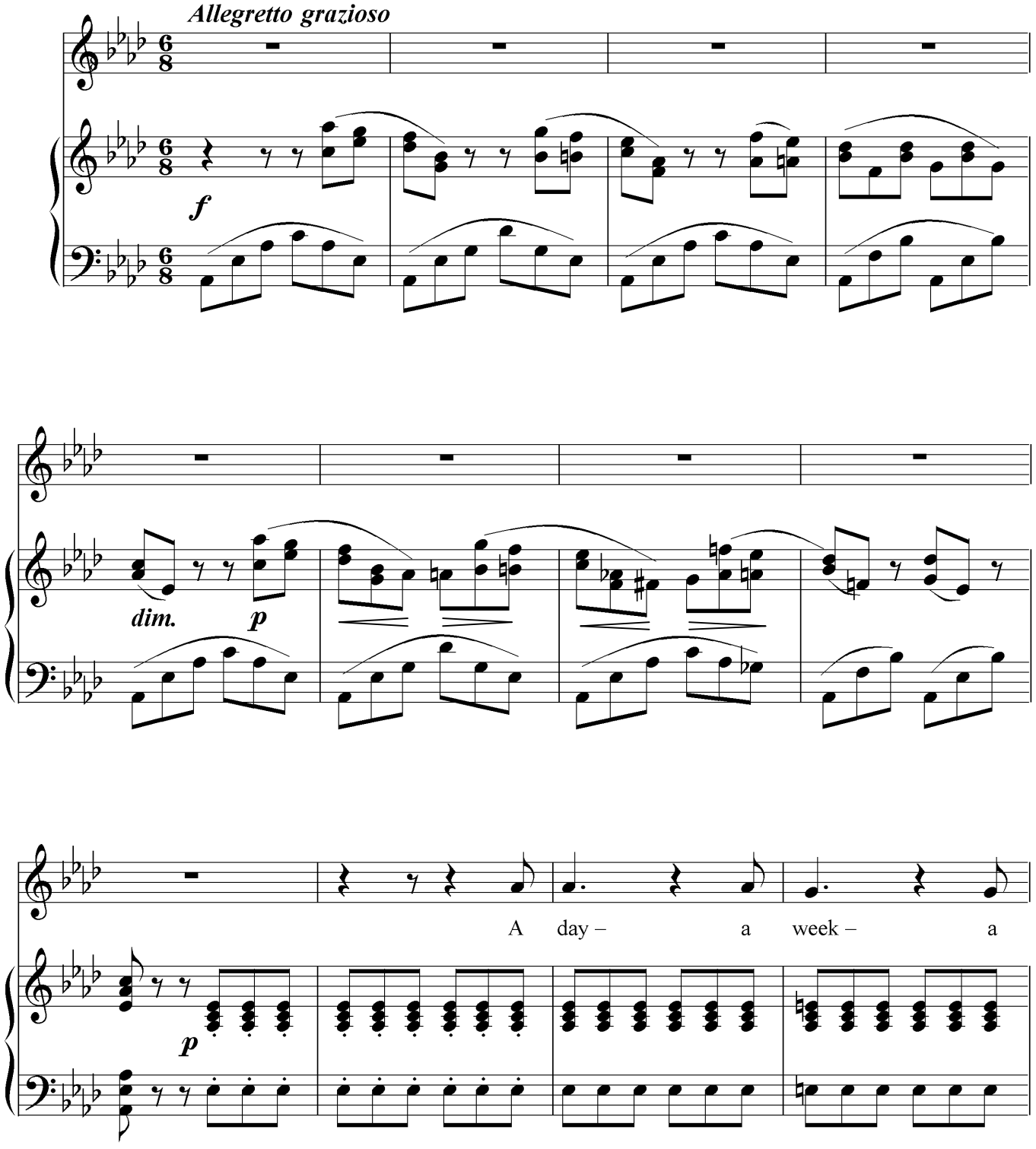
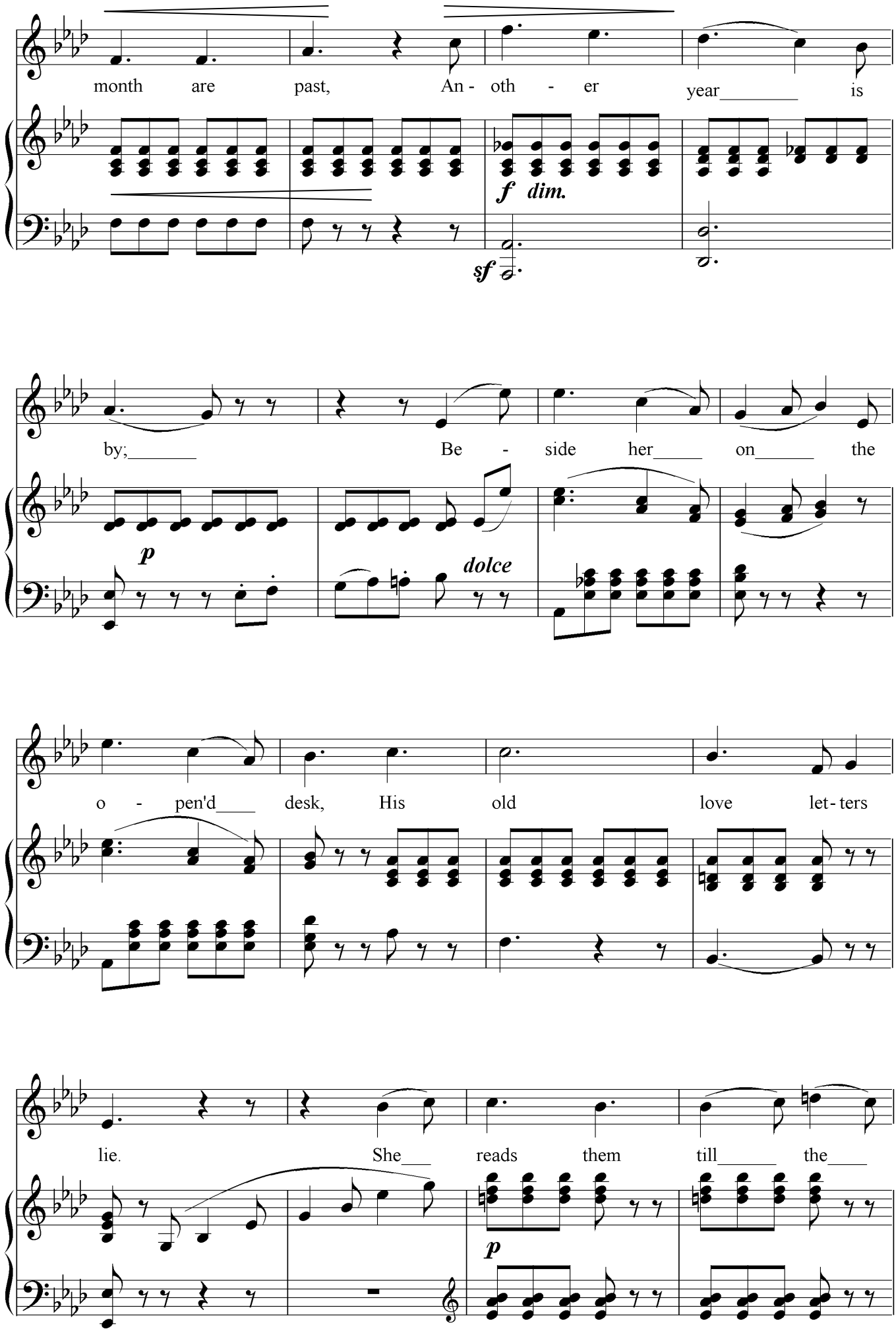
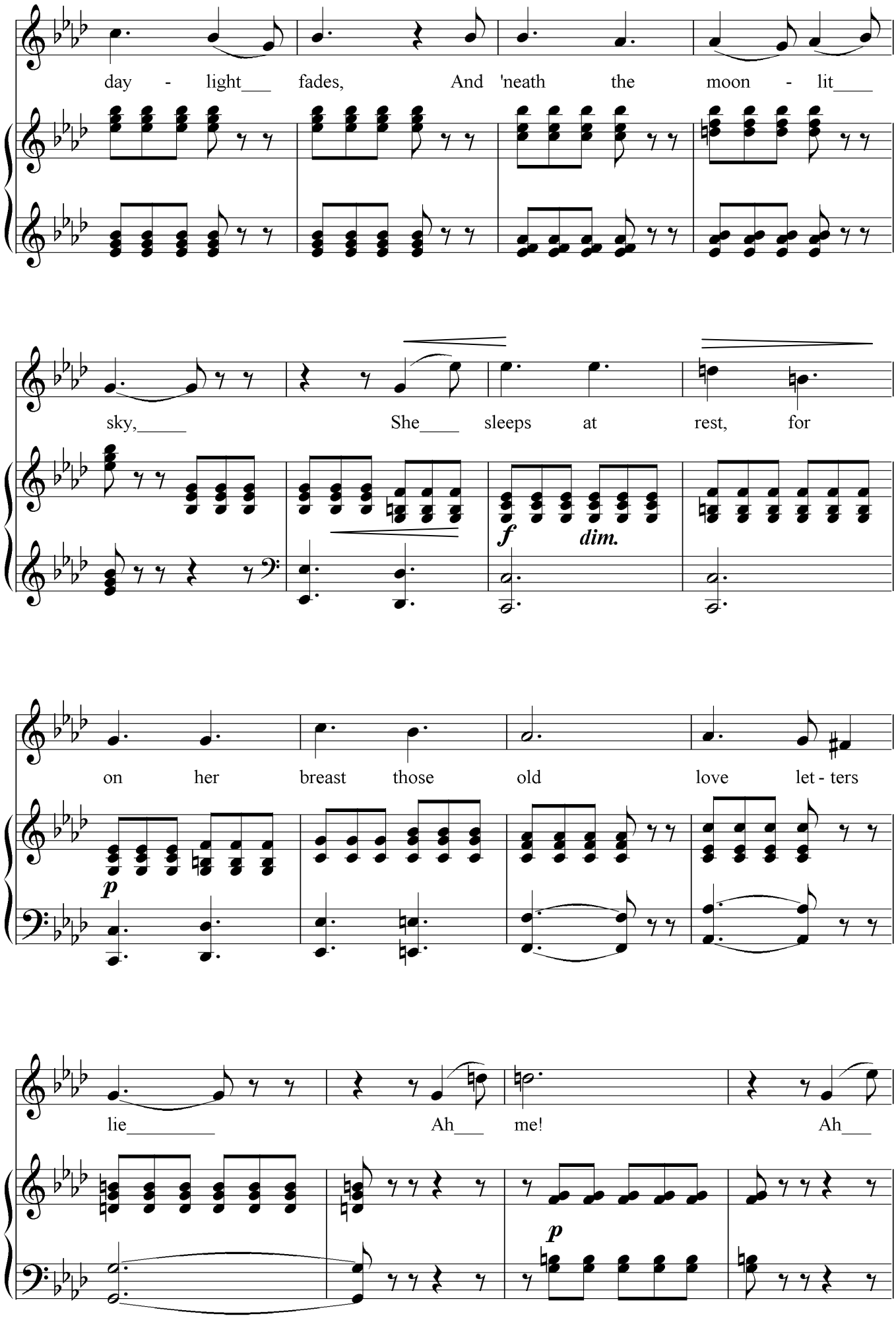
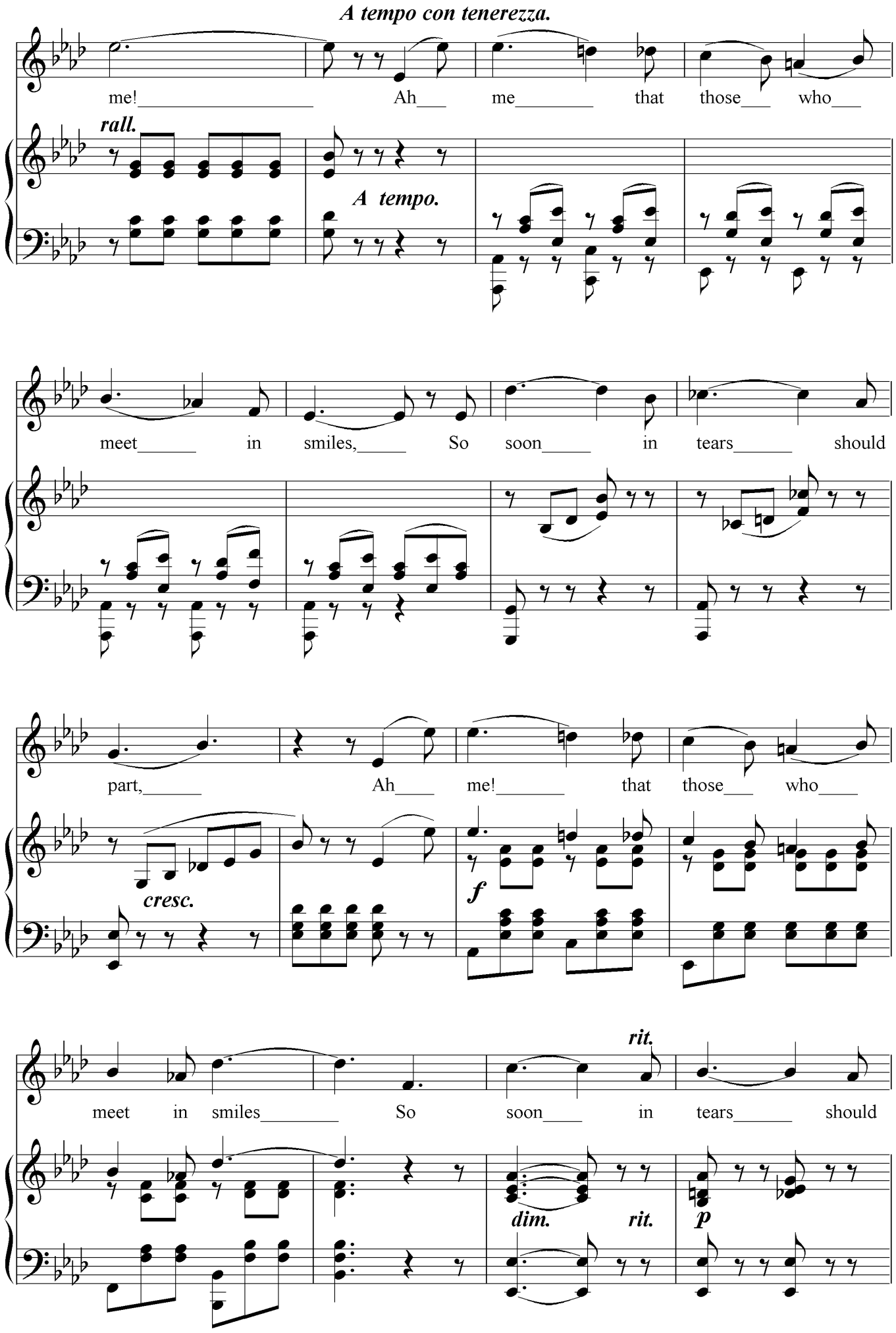
Old Love Letters

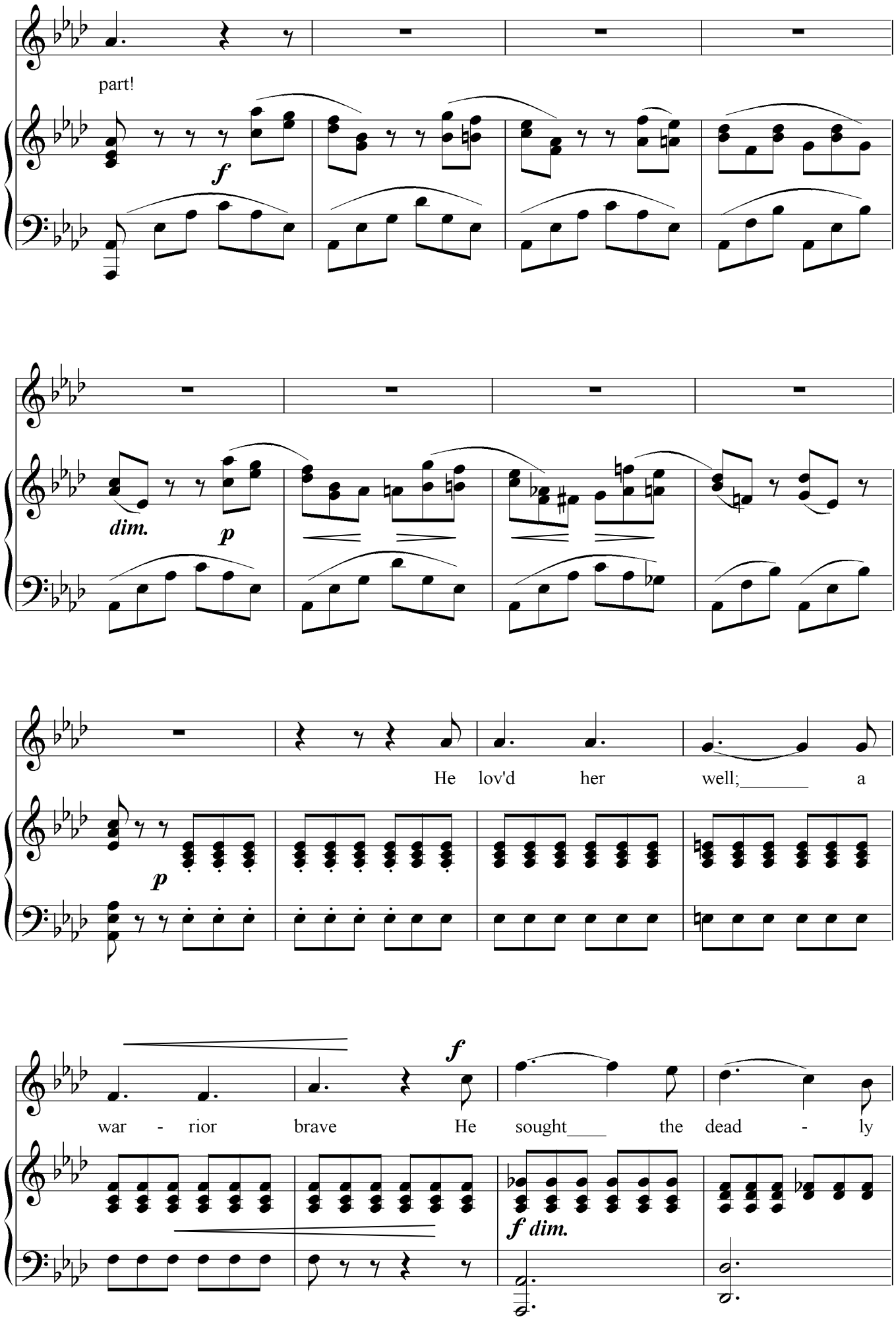
Samuel K. Cowan **Arthur Sullivan**

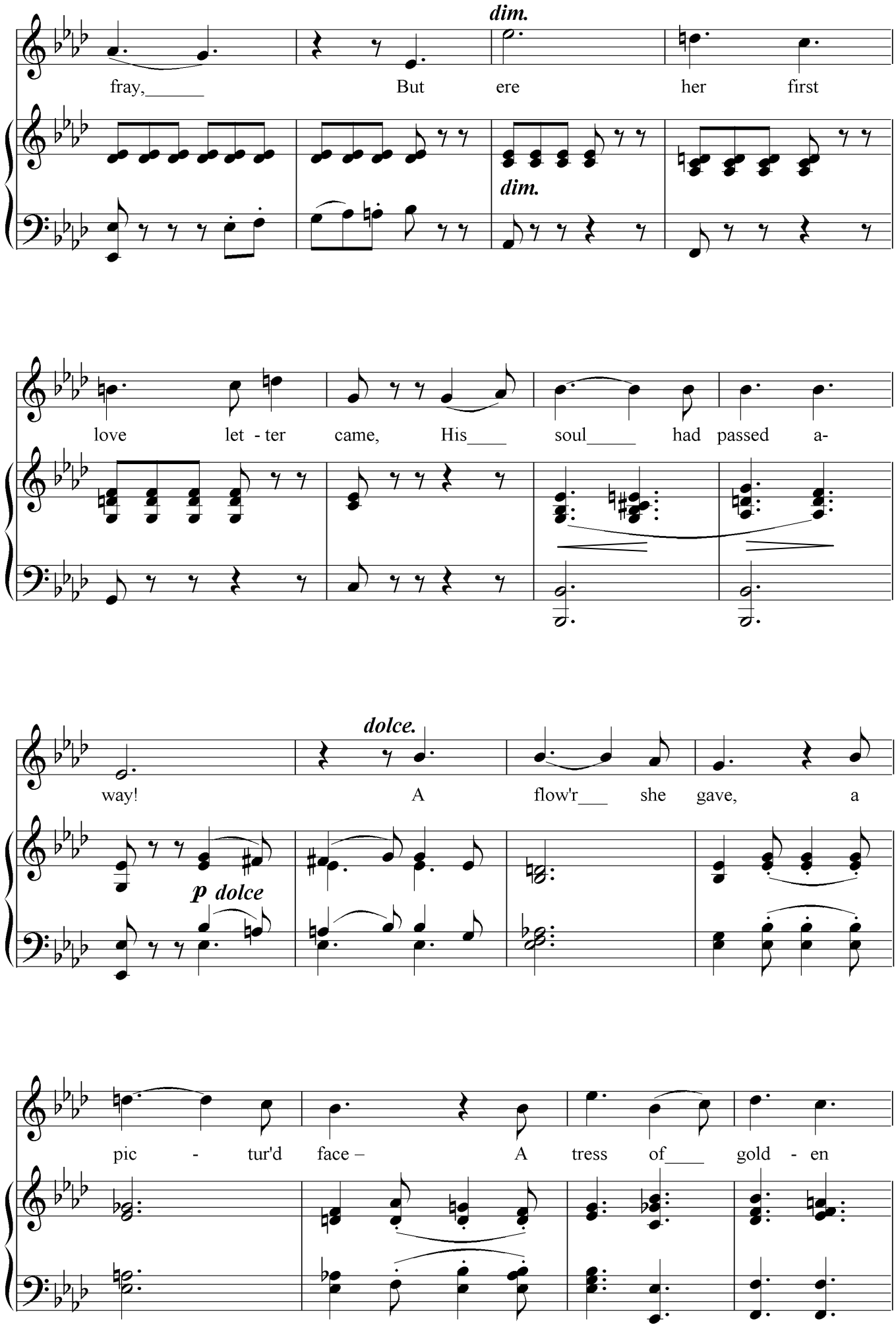


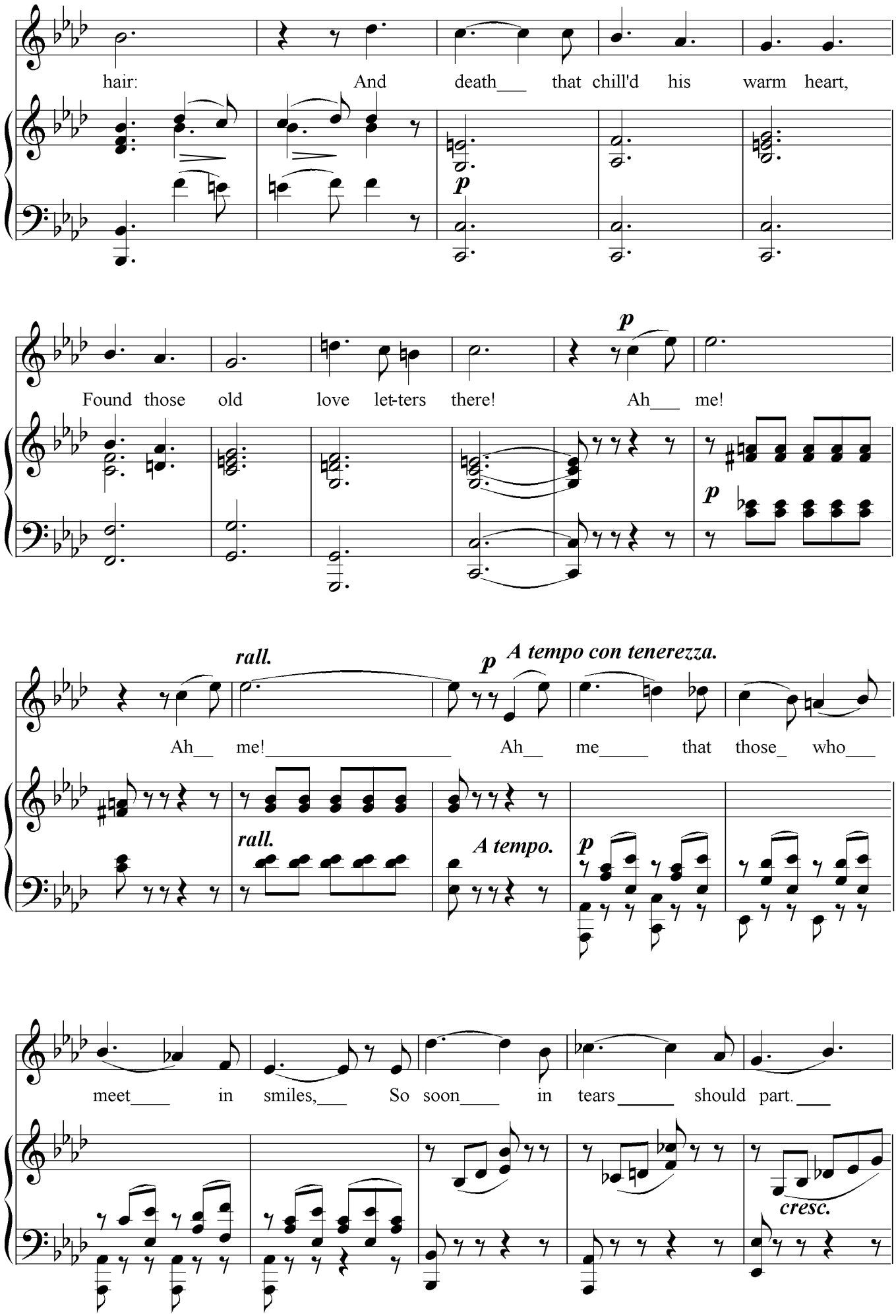

month are past, An - oth - er year is
f dim.
sf
by; Be - side her on the
p
dolce
o - pen'd desk, His old love let - ters
lie. She reads them till the
p

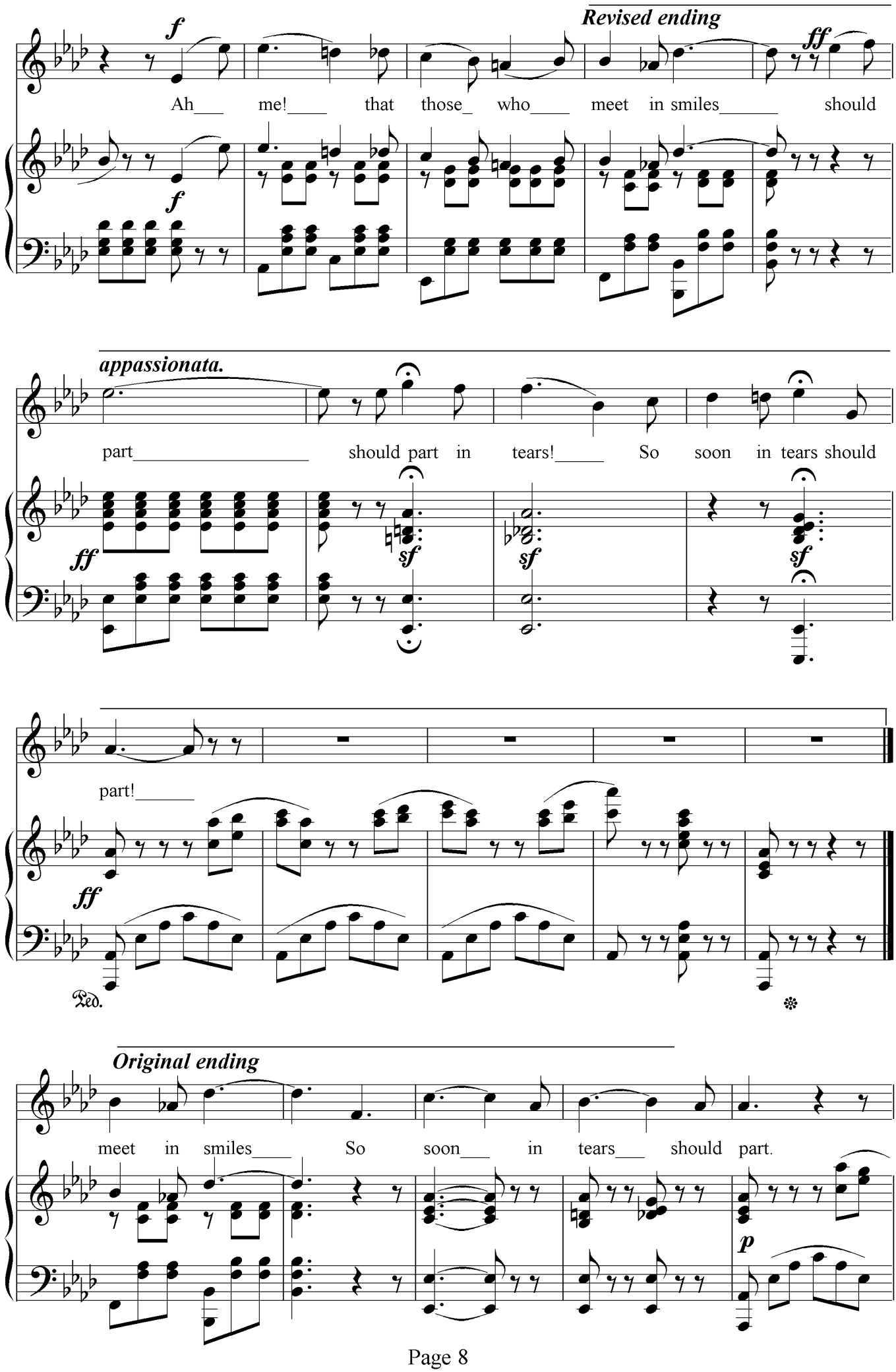

day - light___ fades, And 'neath the moon - lit___
sky,_____ She____ sleeps at rest, for
f
dim.
on her breast those old love let - ters
p
lie_____ Ah___ me! Ah___
p

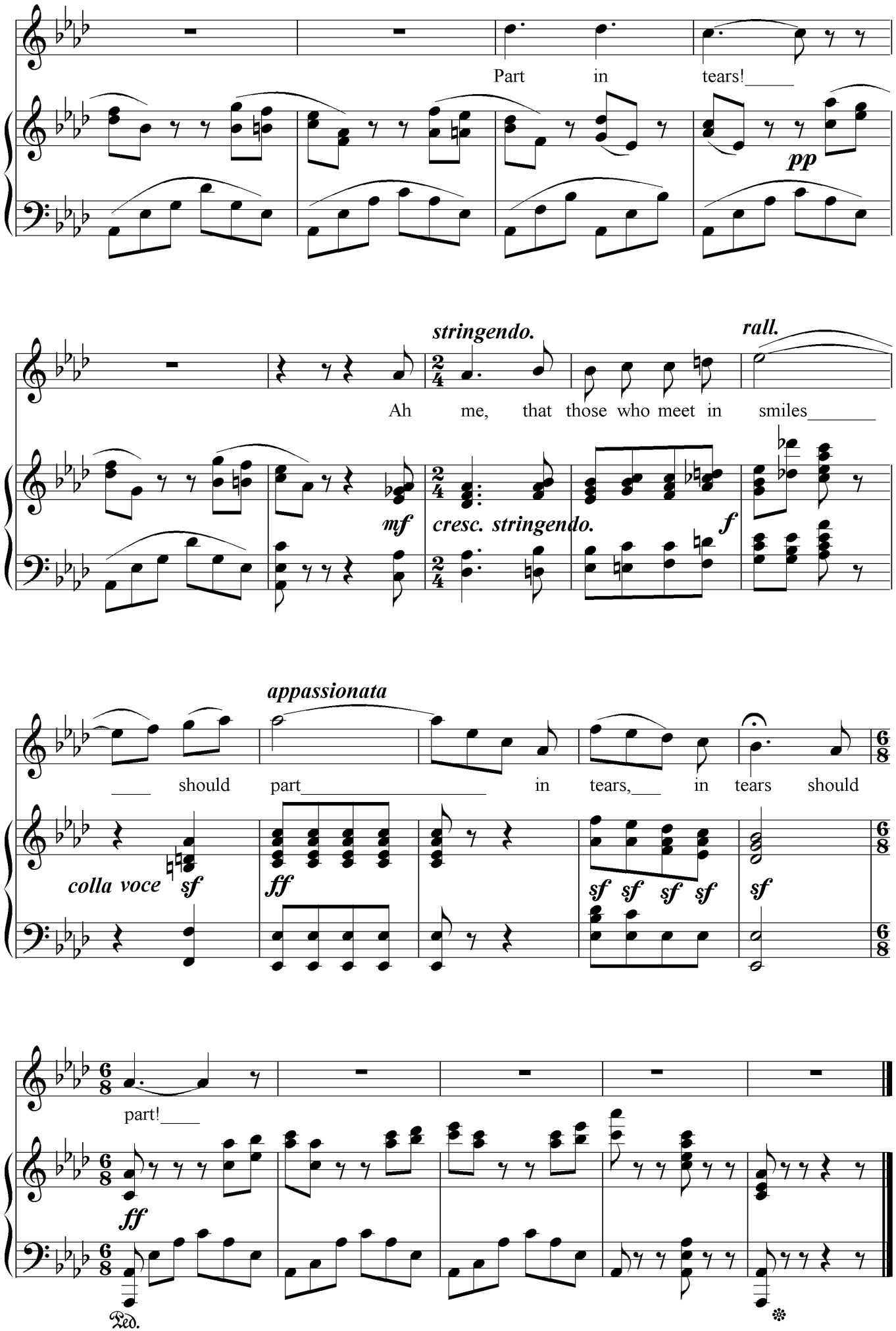

A tempo con tenerezza.
me! Ah me that those who
rall.
A tempo.
meet in smiles, So soon in tears should
part, Ah me! that those who
cresc.
f
meet in smiles So soon in tears should
rit.
dim.
rit.
p


part!
f
dim.
p
p
He lov'd her well; a
f
war - rior brave He sought the dead - ly
f dim.


dim.
fray, But ere her first
dim.
love let - ter came, His soul had passed a-
dolce.
way! A flow'r she gave, a
p dolce
pic - tur'd face – A tress of gold - en


hair: And death___ that chill'd his warm heart,
p
Found those old love let-ters there! Ah___ me!
p
p
rall.
A tempo con tenerezza.
Ah__ me!_____ Ah__ me_____ that those_ who___
rall.
A tempo.
p
meet____ in smiles,___ So soon____ in tears_____ should part.___
cresc.


Revised ending
f
ff
Ah___ me!____ that those_ who____ meet in smiles_____ should
appassionata.
part_____ should part in tears!____ So soon in tears should
ff
sf
part!_____
Ped.
Original ending
meet in smiles___ So soon___ in tears___ should part.
p


Part in tears!
pp
stringendo.
rall.
Ah me, that those who meet in smiles
mf
cresc. stringendo.
f
appassionata
should part in tears, in tears should
colla voce
sf
ff
sf sf sf sf
sf
part!
ff
Ped.