

# THE WINDS THAT WAFT MY SIGH'S TO THEE

BALLAD,



WORDS BY H. W. CHALLIS.

MUSIC BY W. V. WALLACE.

ANDANTINO CON MOTO.

The winds that waft my sigh's to thee,..... And  
o'er..... thy tress-es steal; Oh, let ..... them tell a

pp p

3500

tale for me,..... My lips ..... dare not re - veal!

And

as ..... they mur - mur soft and clear..... The love ..... I would im-

part:— ..... Be - lieve ..... the whis - pers thou dost hear ..... Are

Dolciss.

breath - - - ings of my heart, Be - - - lieve ..... the whis - pers

mf

Ball. in poems.

thou dost hear..... Are breath-ings of ..... my heart.

*p**pp* Cello forte

Tranquillity

Yet, if..... perhahee their mission fall ..... Thy

*Duetto**p*

cold .. ness to re - move,

And night .. winds with their

6

plain-tive wail..... Bring back..... my prof-fer'd love! Then

p

think..... whene'er thou look'st on high..... And see'st..... the light de-

p

-part:..... Those clouds, storm dri-ven o'er the sky,..... Are

pp

Benedict

shad-ows of my heart, Those clouds,..... storm dri-ven

mf

Anticipated.

o'er the sky,..... Are sha-dows of..... my heart,

p pp *Golla Forse*, p *Con Grazia*,

*Parlando.*

Those clouds o'er the sky,..... Are

*Ballan piano.*

*Ball.*

sha-dows of..... my heart.

*mf* *p* *mf* *Agitato*,

*P Dolor.*

*Ped.*

200

Clayton