

Swain Song.



Words by

BAYARD TAYLOR.

The Music Composed for, and dedicated to,

MR. M. W. WHITNEY.

OF BOSTON

BY

ALFRED H. PEASE.

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"BEDOUIN SONG."

WORDS BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

MUSIC BY A.H. PEASE.

Allegro Vivace.

f *p* *gva* *gva*

p *legato p* *pp*

From the desert I come to

thee On a stal-lion shod with fire, And the winds are left be-hind In the

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speed of my de - - sire

Under thy window I stand And the midnight hears my cry, I love thee, I love but

rit: con sentimento.

p *rit: p*

thee, With a love that shall not die Till the

a tempo.

a tempo.

Andante Maestoso. *rit:*

sun grows cold, And the stars are old, And the leaves of the judgment Book unfold.

p *rit:*

tempo I?
f

Look from thy window and see My pas-sion and my pain I

lie on the sands be-low And I faint in thy dis-dain, Let the night winds touch thy

pp rit. *a tempo vivace.*

brow With the heat of my burn-ing sigh And melt thee to hear the vow Of a

ten. *ten.*

rit.

love that shall not die Of a love that shall not die..... Till the

ten.

rit.

Maestoso.

rit.

sun grows cold, And the stars grow old, And the leaves of the judgment Book unfold.

rit.

8va bassa.

tempo 1^o

f

p

f

8va

My steps are night-ly driven By the fe-ver in my

pp

p

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breast To hear from thy lat tice breathed The word that shall give me

con passione.
rest Open the door of thy heart.... And open thy chamber door And my

cresc.

accelerando.
kisses shall teach thy lips.... The love that shall fade no more... Till the

accelerando. *sostenuto.*

Maestoso. *rit.*
sun grows cold, And the stars are old, And the leaves of the judgment Book unfold.

f *rit.*