

One word is too often profaned

Percy Bysshe Shelley

Frederick Septimus Kelly

Allegro agitato ♩ = 100

p cresc. *dim.*

One word is too of - ten pro - fan - ed For me to pro -

legato *p* *cresc.* *dim.*

4 fane it, One feel - ing too false - ly dis - dain - ed For

cresc. *dim. poco rit.*

7 me to dis - dain it; One hope is too like des -

a tempo p

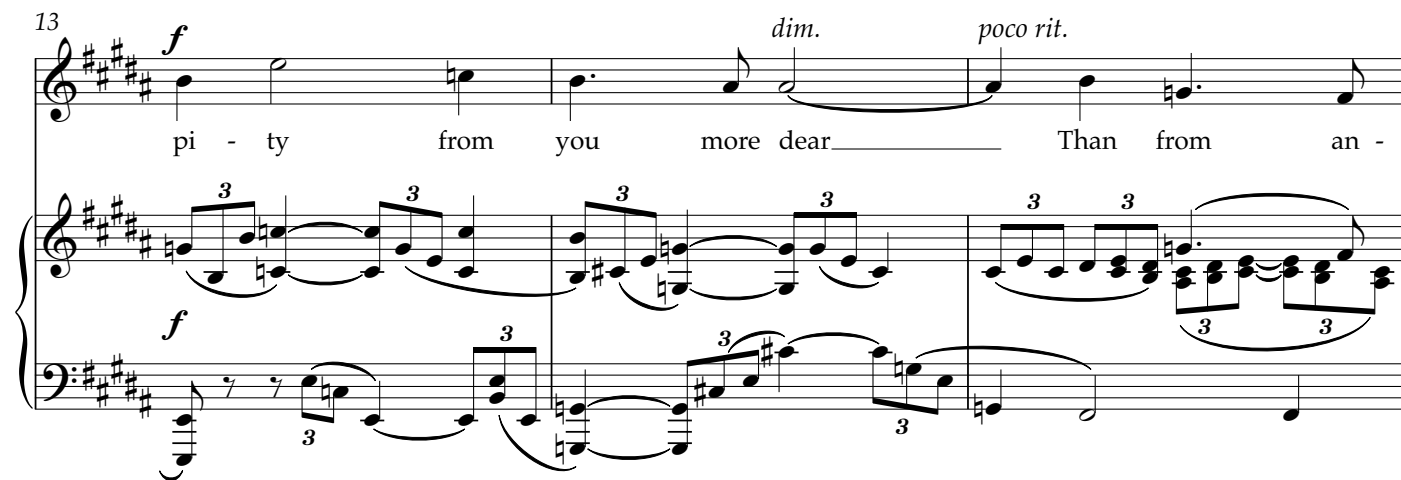
a tempo p

10 pair For pru - dence to smoth - er, And

cresc. *con bravura* *cresc.*

13 *f* *dim.* *poco rit.*

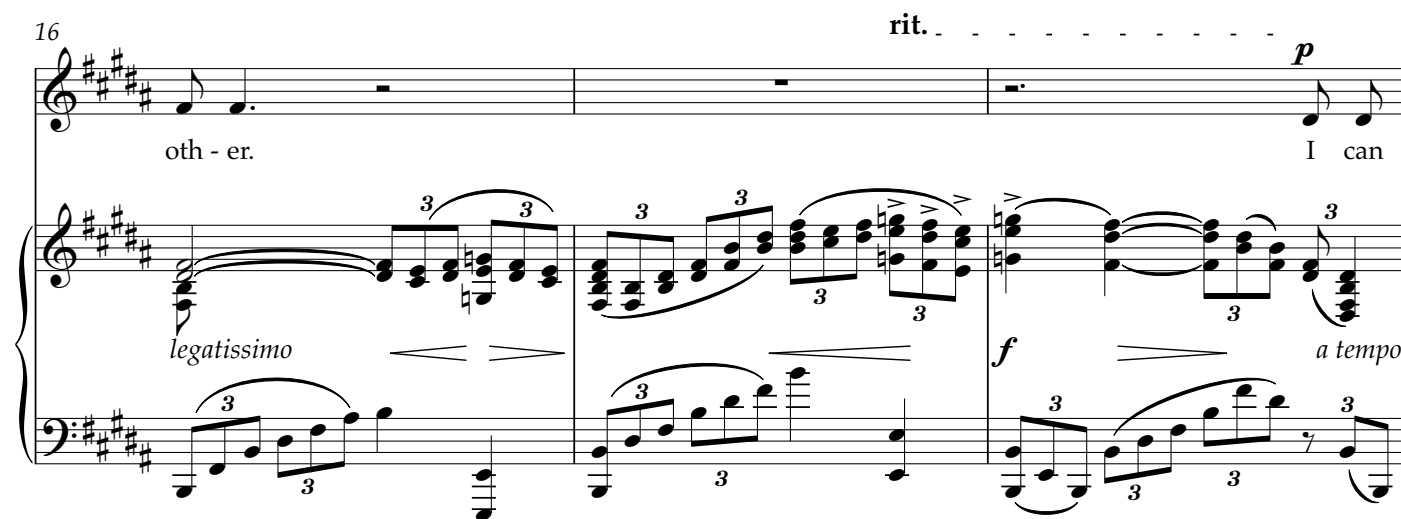
pi - ty from you more dear Than from an -



16 *rit.* *p*

oth - er. I can

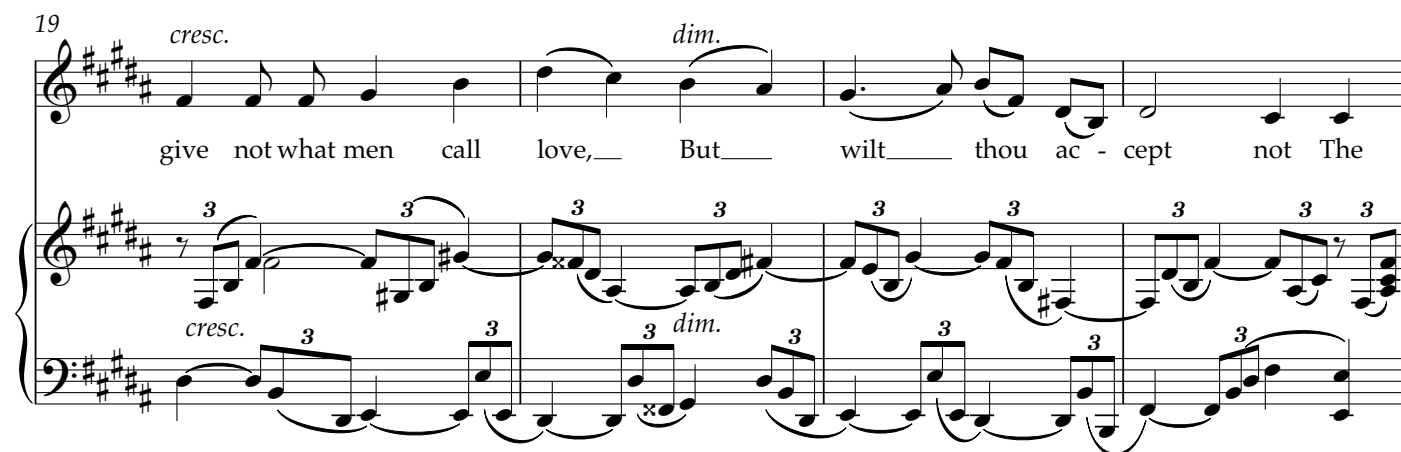
legatissimo *f* *a tempo*



19 *cresc.* *dim.*

give not what men call love, But wilt thou ac - cept not The

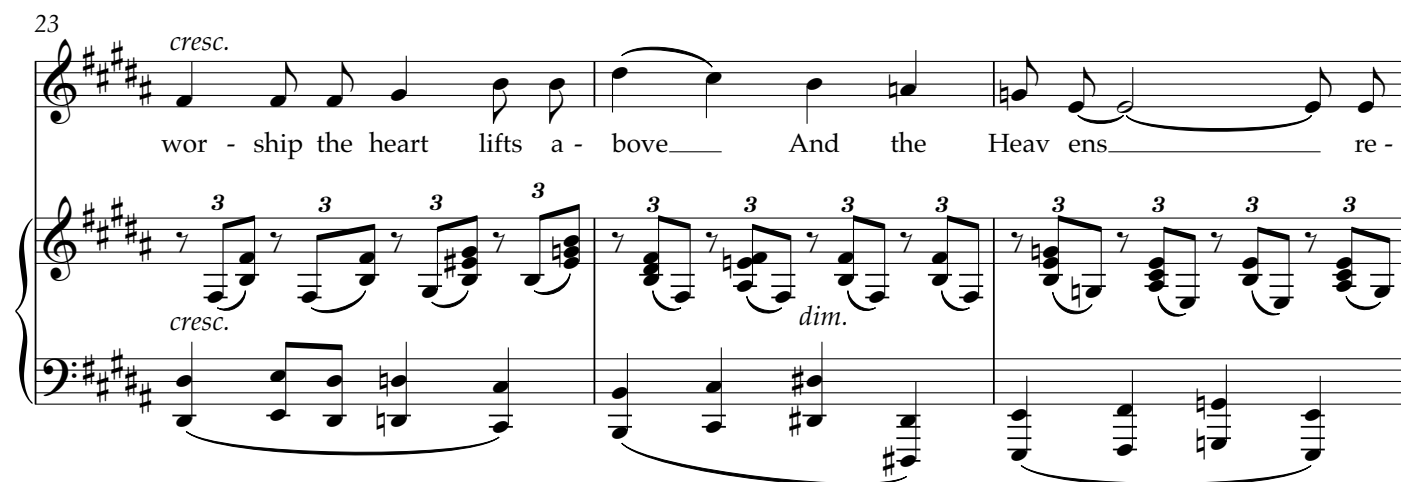
cresc. *dim.*



23 *cresc.* *dim.*

wor - ship the heart lifts a - bove And the Heav ens re -

cresc. *dim.*



26

agitato *cresc.*

ject not, The de - sire of the moth for the star, Of the night _____ for the

con bravura

agitato p fz fz fz cresc.

30

f *dim.*

mor - row, The de - vo - tion to some - thing a - far _____

f dim.

33

poco rit.

— From the sphere of our sor-row?

poco rit. al fine *pp*