

If love be life, I long to die

1

Sir Walter Raleigh

Ann Mounsey Bartholomew

Tempo di Bolero

Voice

If love be life, I long to die, Live

Piano

5

they that list, for me; And he that gains the most there - by, A

9

fool, at least, shall be: But he that feels the sor-est fits,

13

f *dim.*

'Scapes with no less than loss of wits. Un-hap-py life they gain, Which love do en-ter-

ff *dim.*

18

p

-tain. In day, by fain-ed

a Tempo. *p*

24

f

looks, they live; By ly - ing dreams, at night; Each frown, a dead-ly

f

28

calando. *a Tempo.*

wound doth give; Each smile, a false de - light. If't hap' their La - dy

32

plea-sant seem, It is for o-ther's love they deem; If void she seems of

36

joy, Dis - dain doth make her coy. Such is the peace that lo-ers

dim.

dim.

a Tempo.

41

find, Such is the life they lead; Blown here and there with ev'-ry

45

wind, Like flow-ers in the mead. Now war, now peace, now

war a-gain; De - sire, des-pair, de - light, dis-dain. Though dead, in midst of

life; In peace, and yet in strife.

dim.

dim.

a Tempo.