"Sweet is true love."

"SWEET IS TRUE LOVE."

Sweet is true love, though given in vain, in vain;
And sweet is death, who puts an end to pain:
I know not which is sweeter, no, not I.

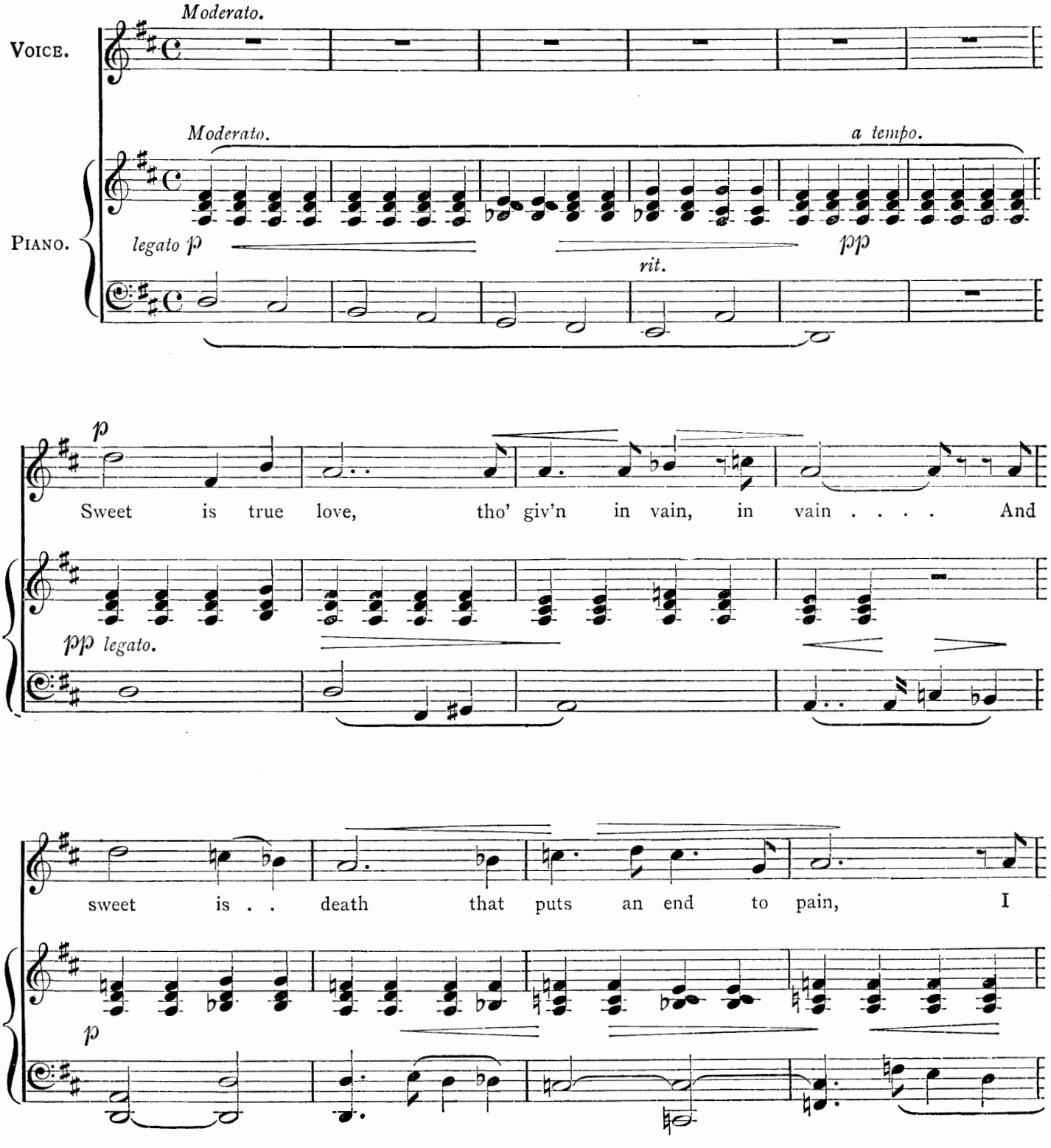
Love, art thou sweet? then bitter death must be:
Love, thou art bitter; sweet is death to me.
O love, if death be sweeter, let me die.

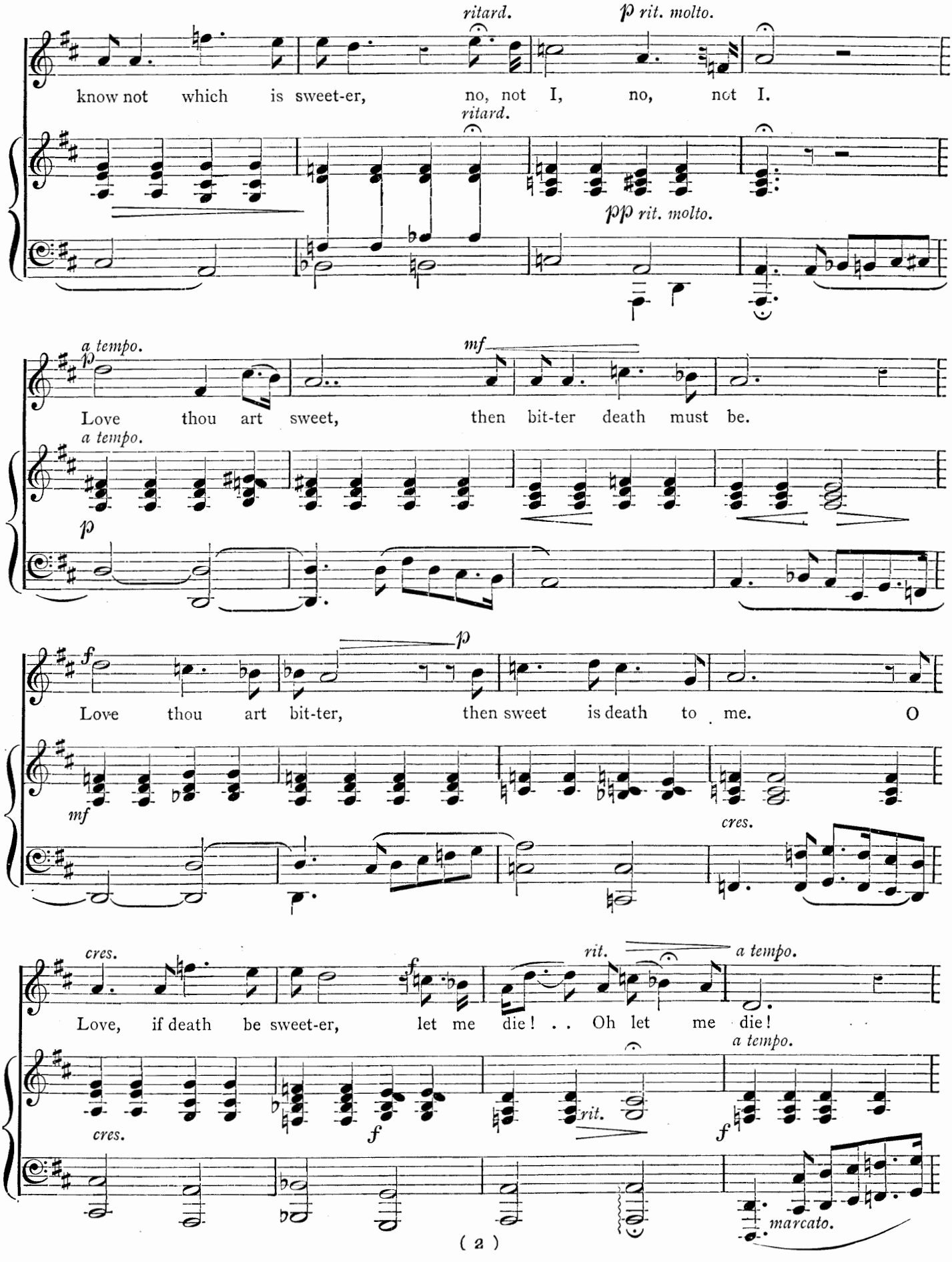
Sweet love, that seems not made to fade away;
Sweet death, that seems to make us loveless clay:
I know not which is sweeter, no, not I.

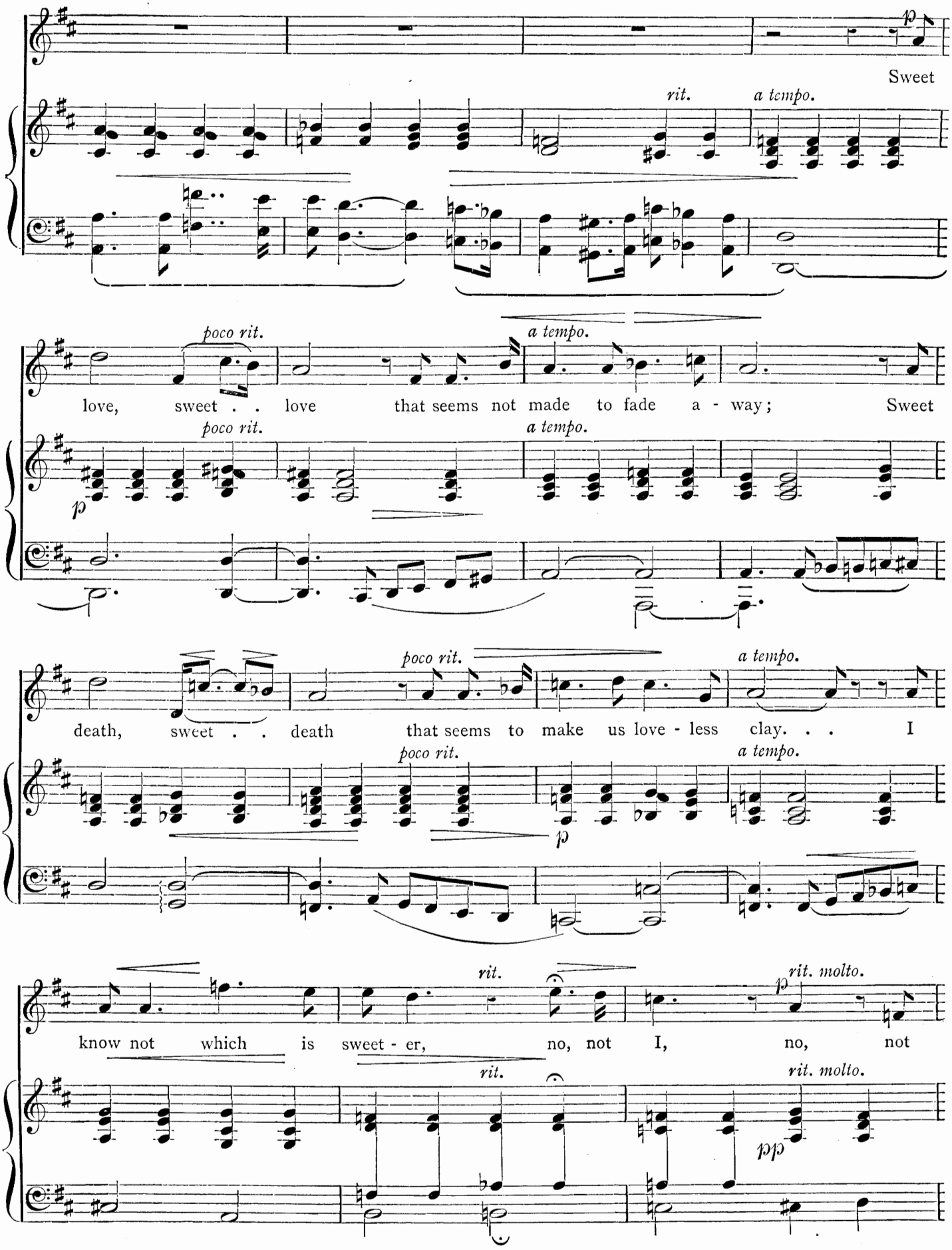
I fain would follow love, if that could be;
I needs must follow death, who calls for me;
Call and I follow, I follow! let me die.

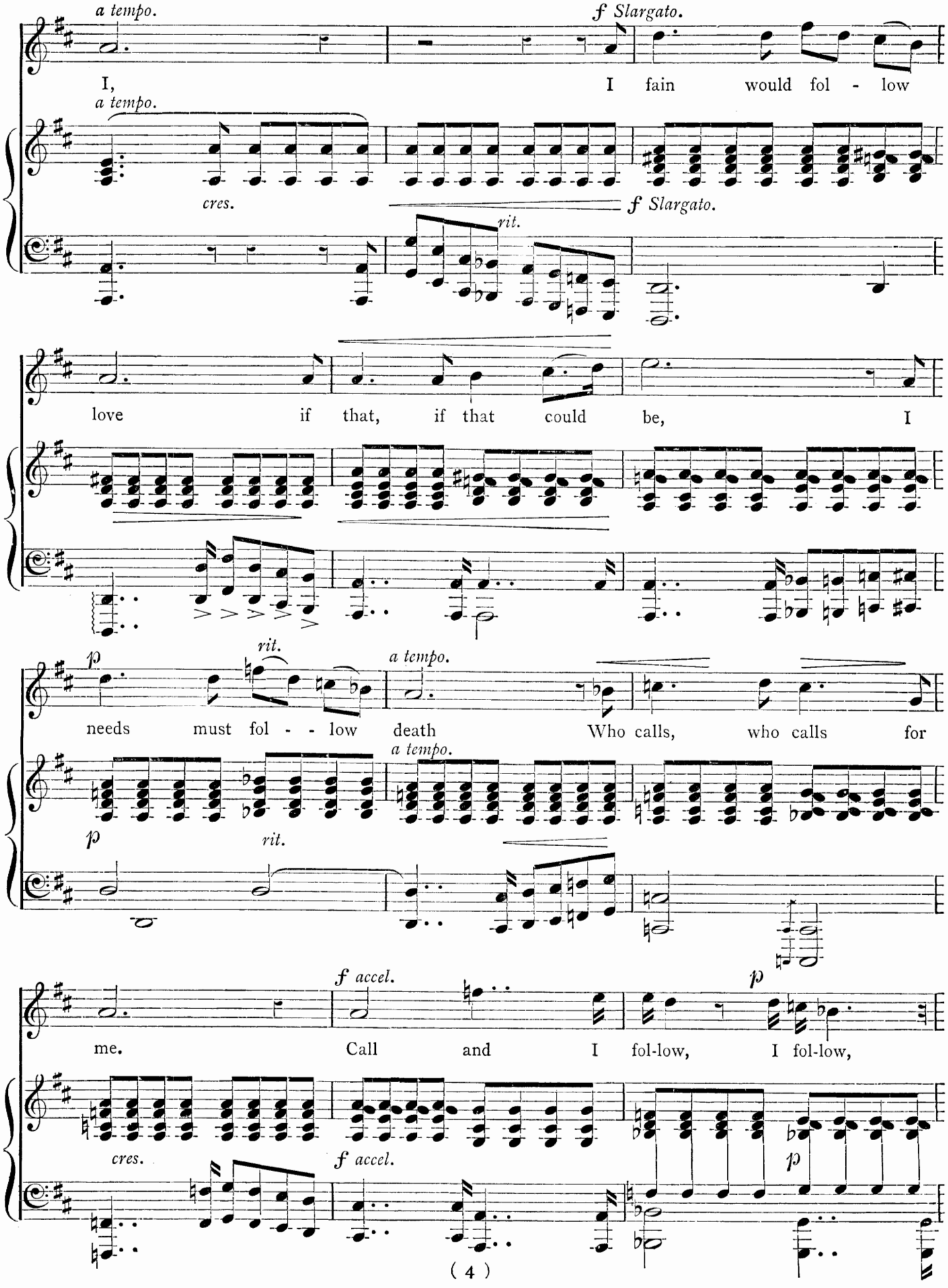
SWEET IS TRUE LOVE.

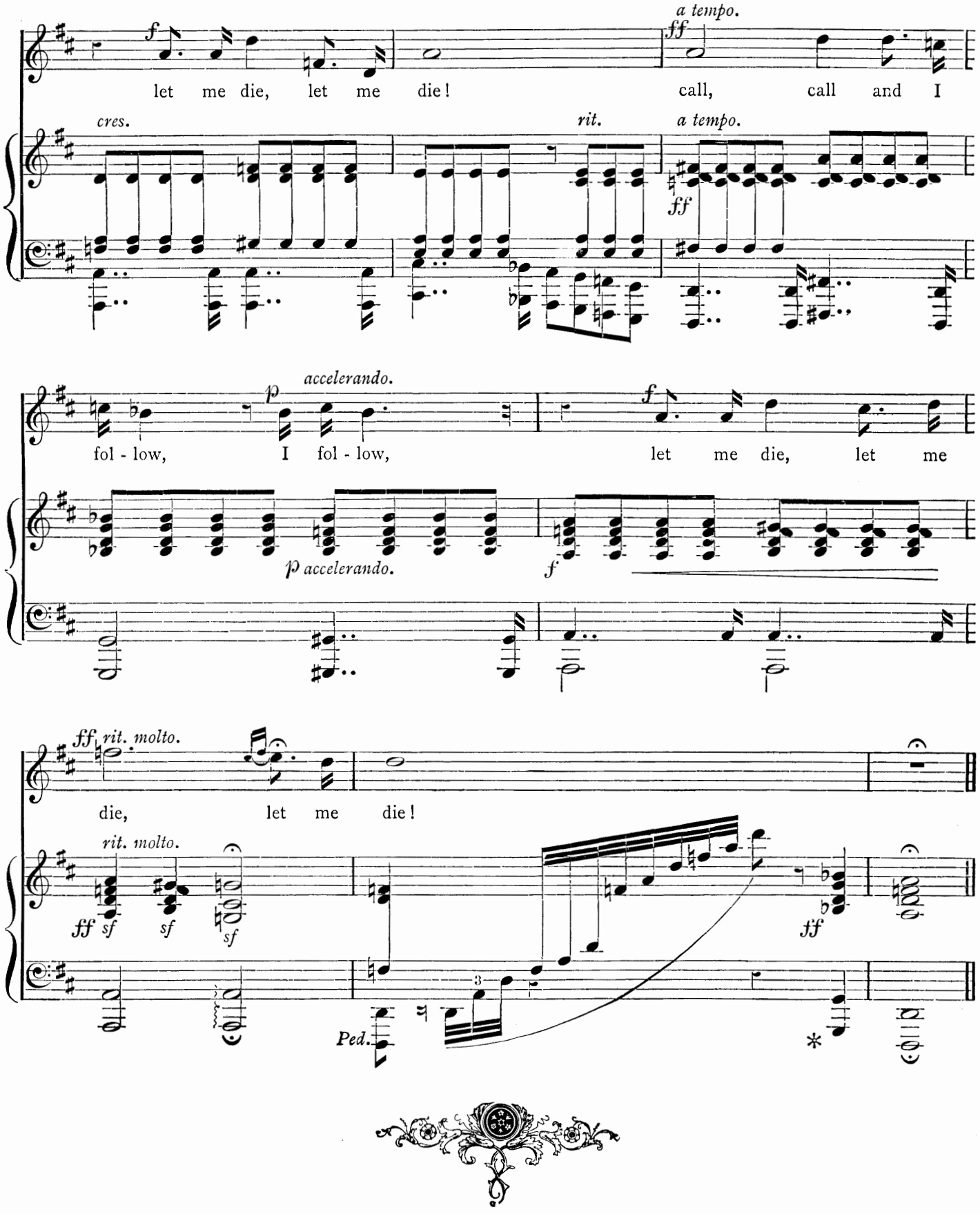
JACQUES BLUMENTHAL.




ritard.
p rit. molto.
know not which is sweet-er, no, not I, no, not I.
ritard.
pp rit. molto.
a tempo.
p
mf
Love thou art sweet, then bit-ter death must be.
a tempo.
p
f
p
Love thou art bit-ter, then sweet is death to me. O
mf
cres.
cres.
f
rit.
a tempo.
Love, if death be sweet-er, let me die! . . Oh let me die!
cres.
f
rit.
a tempo.
f
marcato.


Sweet
rit.
a tempo.
poco rit.
a tempo.
love, sweet . . love that seems not made to fade a - way; Sweet
poco rit.
a tempo.
death, sweet . . death that seems to make us love - less clay. . . I
poco rit.
a tempo.
rit.
rit. molto.
know not which is sweet - er, no, not I, no, not
rit.
rit. molto.


a tempo.
f Slargato.
I,
I fain would fol - low
a tempo.
cres.
f Slargato.
rit.
love if that, if that could be, I
p
rit.
a tempo.
needs must fol - - low death
Who calls, who calls for
a tempo.
p
rit.
f accel.
p
me.
Call and I fol-low, I fol-low,
cres.
f accel.
p


a tempo.
f
ff
let me die, let me die!
call, call and I
cres.
rit.
a tempo.
ff
accelerando.
p
fol - low, I fol - low,
let me die, let me
p accelerando.
f
ff rit. molto.
die, let me die!
rit. molto.
ff sf sf sf
ff
Ped.
*