

LOOKING BACK.

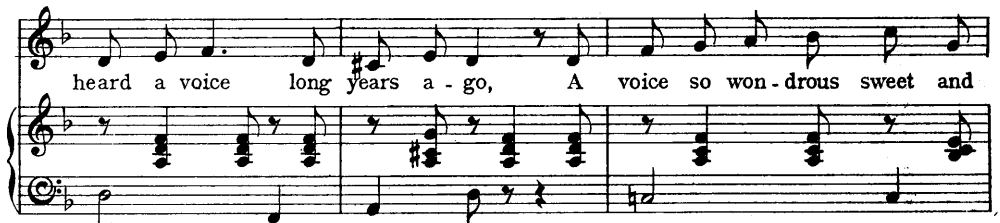
Words by
LOUISA GRAY.

Music by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Voice. 

Piano. 

heard a voice long years a - go, A voice so won - drous sweet and



low, That trem - bling tears un - bid - den rose From the



depths of love's re - - pose,..... It float - - ed thro' my



dreams at night, And made the dark - est day seem bright, It



whisper'd to my heart, "My love,"..... And nestling there forgot to

rall. *Un poco più lento e con molto tenerezza*
rove.. O my love, I lov'd her so, My

love that lov'd me years a go,..... O..... my

love..... O..... my love..... O my love, I

dim. *p*
lov'd..... her so, My love..... that lov'd me years a .

go.
ff
dim.

But ere our sum - mer pass'd a-way, That gentle voice was hush'd for

p

aye I watch'd my love's last smile, and knew how well the angels lov'd her

cresc.

too,..... Then si - lent but with blind-ing tears, I gather'd all the love of

dim. *cresc.*

years, And laid it with my dream of old..... Where

Un poco più lento e con molto tenerezza.

rall.

all I lov'd slept white and cold.... O my love, I

rall. *p*

loved her so, My love that loved me years a - go,.....

cresc.

ff * *ff* *

O..... my love,..... O..... my love,.....

f *f*

cresc. or the small notes. *con passione*

O my love, I loved her so, My love..... that loved me years a -

ff

- go.

ff