



# Killing Cupid

Words by  
ALICE BACON COX



Music by  
**J. LEWIS BROWNE**

HIGH VOICE (S) LOW VOICE

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY  
Cincinnati, Chicago, New York, Leipsic, London.

## Killing Cupid.

Low Voice.



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*Allegro moderato* (♩ = 92) *briskly*

*mf*

Will Cu-pid ev - er die And

leave me bye and bye; If not, pray tell me why? — He

*rit* *a tempo*

came my way and asked one day, "Please let me in your heart to play." "Ah

*p* *rit* *a tempo*

well I'll let you in, I say, But when I wish you gone, True Blue, Your

*rall*

*colla voce*

days are done." So in he flew And gained control be - fore I

*p a tempo*

*f*

*p a tempo*

*f*

knew. Sore-ly he's hurt my heart, He's pierced it with a dart And

*ad lib*

*colcanto*

*p*

*no retard*

now he will not part. His spell is but a

*no retard*

*frall*

blight; To rid me from this plight, — Die he shall, — I'll fight! I

*fool canto*

*Prit*

crushed him, beat him, till he bled; He wept, he groaned and writhed and plead. He

*Prit*

*miseroso* *fa tempo*

lay so still I thought him dead. "Vic-t'ry!" I cried, when up he'd start With bow and

*rall.*

ar - row\_ aimed with art And to my heart send lead - en dart. And

*slotely* *a tempo*

now I sigh and sigh, — To peace I've said good - bye, For Cu-pid will not die.

*colla voce* *a tempo*