

THY LOVE HATH COME TOO LATE.

*agitato* *meno rall:*

eye; Thine eyes were dazzled with the Gold Gods sheen and thy love was left to die. Thine

*accel - cres.* *dim* *rall:*

eyes were dazzled with the Gold Gods sheen, and thy love was left, was left to die. thy love was left to

*dim* *rall:*

*accel - cres.* *colla voce*

*die.* *mf marcato* *rall:* *pp* *allegro*

Thou art

*mf*

thinking now... as thou mightst have thought, when life had its gifts in store; Ere the worlds hard les. son