

## Maid of Athens

LORD BYRON

H.R. ALLEN

Andante con molto espressione

*mf*

1. Maid of Ath-ens, ere we part, \_\_\_\_\_ Give, oh, give me back my  
2. By those tres-ses un-con - find, \_\_\_\_\_ Wooded by each Æ - ge - an

*mf*

heart! \_\_\_\_\_ Or since that has left my breast, \_\_\_\_\_  
wind, \_\_\_\_\_ By those lids whose jet - ty fringe, \_\_\_\_\_

*cresc.*

Keep it now, and take the rest! \_\_\_\_\_ Hear my vow, be - fore I go,  
Kiss thy soft cheek's blooming tinge, \_\_\_\_\_ By those wild eyes like the roe,

*cresc.* *dim.* *mf*

Hear my vow, be - fore I go, My life \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_  
Hear my vow, be - fore I go, My life \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_

*cresc.*

love — thee, My dear - est life, — I — love thee,  
love — thee, My dear - est life, — I — love thee,

Hear my vow, be-fore I go, My life I love but thee.  
 Hear my vow, be-fore I go, My life I love but thee.

*dim.*

### Soldier's Farewell

JOHANNA KINKEL

*Andante*  
*mf*

1. How can I bear to leave thee, One part - ing kiss I give thee; And  
 2. Ne'er more may I be - hold thee, Or to this heart en - fold thee; With

then whate'er be - falls me, I go where hon - or calls me. Fare -  
 spear and pen - non glanc - ing, I see the foe ad - vanc - ing, Fare -

*f* *p*

*With great expression*

well, fare - well, my own true love, Fare -  
 well, fare - well, my own true love, Fare -

*rit.* *pp*

well, fare - well, my own true love.  
 well, fare - well, my own true love.