

## What Will You Do, Love?

SAMUEL LOVER

Andante

*mf*  
 "What will you do, love, when I am go-ing, With whitesail flow-ing, The seas be-  
 "What would you do, love, if dis-tant tid-ings Thy fond con-fid-ing's, Should un-der-

yond, mine; What will you do, love when waves di- vide us, And friends may  
 And I a-bid-ing 'neath sul-try skies, Should think oth-er

chide us for be-ing fond?" "The waves di- vide us and friends be  
 eyes were as bright as thine?" "Oh, name it not! tho' guilt and

chid-ing, In faith a bid-ing I'll still be true, And I'll pray for  
 shame Were on thy name I'd still be true, But that heart of

thee on the stormy o-cean, In deep de-vo-tion That's what I'll do."  
 thine Should an-o-ther share it, I could not bear it, What would I do?"

*cresc.*

*dim.*