

## Only To See Thee

F. CAMPANA

Andante

*p*

1. On-ly to see thee dar - ling, On-ly to hear thy voice, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Gone is the sun - lit fu - ture, Vis-ion of joy too bright, \_\_\_\_\_

E - ven its faint - est whis - per, Would bid my heart re - joice;  
 Now ev - 'ry gleam hath fad - ed, Van-ish'd in dark - est night;

*p*

Vain - ly I crave the sun - shine Thy love would e'en im - part, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Too late a - las! I know thee, Ah! let my poor heart tell, \_\_\_\_\_

I may but bear its im - press Deep in my in - most heart.  
 Breathe out its bit - ter an - guish In that sad, word, fare - well!

On-ly to see thee dar - ling, On-ly to hear thy voice. \_\_\_\_\_

*dim.*

E-ven its faint-est whis - per Would bid my heart re - joice. —

## My Lodging is On the Cold Ground

*Allegretto*

*mf*

1. I — can - not change as oth - ers do, though you un - just - ly scorn; — Since  
2. When killed by grief A - myn - tas lies, and you to mind shall call — The

that poor swain who sighs for you, For you — a - lone was born: — No  
sighs that now un - pit - ied rise, The tears that vain - ly fall: — That

*cresc.* *dim.*

Phyl - lis no, your heart to move, A — sur - er way I'll try, — And  
wel - come hour that ends this smart, Will then be - gin your pain, — For

to — re - venge my slight - ed love will still love on — and die. —  
such — a faith - ful ten - der heart can nev - er beat — in vain. —