

LOVE'S MOODS.

Words by
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Allegretto.

1. The
2. I
3. As
4. The

p *legato* *pp stacc.*

*Ad. **

stud - y of Love, tho' ev - er ex - cit - ing, Is deemed by us all, a
love and I'm loved, are lessons in - spir - ing, Which each of us cons, un -
learn - ing I love, is oft - en most vex - ing, So learn - ing *will* love, is
stud - y of Love, is tru - ly un - end - ing, With num - ber - less parts, dis -

stud - y in - vit - ing; For, in it, we read the
wea - ried, un - tir - ing; For learn - ing I love, im -
oft - en per - plex - ing; For Cu - pid, that elf, that
tinct, and yet blend - ing, Pre - sent - ing a view, — one

sto - ry of kiss - es, And, from it, we glean our ho - li - est bliss - es, And,
 parts a new pleas - ure, And learn - ing *I'm loved*, gives joy be - yond meas - ure, And
 woo - er, so skill - ful, Is oft - en - times coy, and way - ward and wil - ful. Is
 ev - er dis - solv - ing, — Of glad - ness and grief, to - geth - er, re - volv - ing, Of

from it, we glean our ho - li - est bliss - es. The stud - y of Love, has
 learn - ing *I'm loved*, gives joy be - yond meas - ure. The task we learn first, is
 oft - en - times coy, and way - ward and wil - ful. And all of his aims, from
 glad - ness and grief, to - geth - er, re - volv - ing. Yet les - sons of Love, are

made the world bet - ter, And there is not one who is not its debt - or; Ay,
 Love, in the pres - ent, And this is be - cause to *love*, is so pleas - ant; But
 mor - tals are hid - den, Nor deigns he to do what mor - tals have bid - den; And
 ev - er en - thrall - ing, No mat - ter tho' tears, of sor - row, are fall - ing; But

e - ven the babe, that cher - ub, re - joic - es, Be - -
 short - ly we find that lov - ing is fleet - ing, For
 ne'er do we learn that Love will steal round us, Ere
 toil as we may, we mas - ter them nev - er, Till

cause, in its heart, there whis - per Love's voic - es, Be - -
 oft - en it flies, scarce heed - ing our greet - ing, For
 Cu - pid has caught and con - quered and bound us, Ere
 reach - ing that home where glad - ness reigns ev - er, Till

cause, in its heart, there whis - per Love's voic - es.
 oft - en it flies, scarce heed - ing our greet - ing.
 Cu - pid has caught and con - quered and bound us.
 reach - ing that home where glad - ness reigns ev - er.