

LOVESONG OF GLAUCUS.

Words from Last Days of Pompeii,

by

LORD EDWARD BULWER LYTTON.

Andantino.

Piano introduction in 9/8 time, marked Andantino. The music features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both consisting of eighth notes. The right hand starts with a half rest, then enters with a melody. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. Dynamics include piano (p) and mezzo-forte (mf).

First vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half rest, then enters with a melody. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are: 1. As my bark float-eth on, o'er the sum-mer-lit 2. But my bark may go down, if the clouds are a - REFRAIN. As my bark float-eth on, o'er the sum-mer-lit

Second vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are: sea, _____ Floats my heart o'er the depths of its pas-sion for bove, _____ As its be-ing is bound to the light of thy sea, _____ Floats my heart o'er the depths of its pas-sion for

Third vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are: thee; _____ And a - far, in - to space, with-out fear-ing, it love; _____ For as faith and a smile are its life and its thee; _____ And a - far, in - to space, with-out fear-ing, it

Fine.

glides,— For a - glow, with thy soul, is the face of the tides; — And tho'
 joy, — So, thy frown and thy change are the storms that de - stroy; — It is
 glides,— For a - glow, with thy soul, is the face of the tides. —

heav - ing or hushed is the pas - sion - ate wave, — It is
 sweet - er to sink while the sky is se - rene, — If a

thrilled with de - light, by thy rap - tur - ing sighs; — And my
 time may yet come, with a change for thy heart; — And if,

God and my guide, and the light that I crave, — Are the
 liv - ing, I'd weep o - ver what thou hast been, — Let me

rit. stars and the light of thy beau - ti - ful eyes. — *D.S.*
 per - ish, my own, while yet pre - cious thou art. — *D.S.*