

The Gourmet's Love-Song

$\text{♩} = 80$

molto secco
mf

How

5

strange is Love: I am not one who Cu - pid's power be - lit-tles, for

9

Cu - pid 'tis who makes me shun my cus - to-ma-ry vic - tuals. Of

13

Ef-fie, since that pain - ful scene that left me bro - ken - heart-ed, my

17

ap - pe-tite so erst-while keen, has ut - ter-ly de - part-ed.____ My

The musical score for measures 17-20 features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

21

form, my friends ob-serve with pain is grow - ing dai - ly thin-ner.____ Love

mp

The musical score for measures 21-24 continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *mp* (mezzo-piano) in the left hand.

25

on - ly oc - cu - pies the brain that once could think of din - ner.____ A -

The musical score for measures 25-28 continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment.

29

round me my-riad wai-ters flit, with meat and drink to ply men;____ a-

The musical score for measures 29-32 continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a more active right hand with sixteenth-note patterns.

33

lone, dis-con - so - late, I sit, and feed on thoughts of Hy -

crescendo

36

men. _____ (A very large groan.) The kind-ly wai-ters hear my groan,

ten. $\text{♩} = 66$ *3*

f *p* *sustained*

39

— they strive to charm with cur - ry — they tempt me with a de - villed bone, —

simile

41

— I beg them not to wor - ry. Soup, white-bait, en - trees, — fri - ca -

ritardando *colla parte* *mf* *3*

43 $\text{♩} = 60$

sees, they bring me un - in - vi - ted. I need them not, for what are these to

45 *ritardando*

one whose life is blight - ed?___ They show me dish - es rich___ and rare,___ but ah! my pulse

48

___ no joy stirs.___ For sa - vou - ries___ I've ceased to care, I hate the thought of

51 *ritardando* $\text{♩} = 50$

oy - sters.___ They bring me roast, they bring me boiled,___ but

53

all in vain they woo me; the waiters softly mutter, "Foiled!" The

55

ritardando

♩ = 80

chef, poor man, looks gloomy. So, Effie, turn that shell-like

molto secco

57

ear, nor to my sighing close it, you cannot doubt that

61

I'm sincere -- this ballad surely shows it. No longer spurn the suit I

65

press, re - spect my a - gi - ta - tion, - do change your mind, and an - swer,

69

'Yes,' and save me from star - va - tion. An - swer, - 'Yes...'

73

— An - - swer, - 'Yes!' — — How

76

strange is - - - love? - - -