

To Lizbie Browne

$\text{♩} = 60$

I

poco pesante

f

To Liz-bie Browne, where are you now? In

5

3

sun, in rain?-- Or is your brow past joy, past pain? Dear Liz-bie Browne?— Dear

9

3

II

Liz - bie — Browne? — Sweet Liz - bie... Sweet

p

f

13

3

Liz - bie Browne, how you could smile, how you could sing! -- How arch-ly wile in

3

17

ritardando

glance - giv - ing, — sweet Liz - bie Browne! — Sweet Liz - bie — Browne! — And Liz - bie...

21

come prima

III

3

3

And, Liz - bie Browne, who else had hair bay - red

25

come prima

3

3

3

— as yours, — or flesh so fair — bred out of doors, sweet Liz - bie Browne? — Sweet

29

IV

Liz - bie — Browne? — Sweet Liz - bie. — When

33

Liz-bie Browne, you'd just be - gun to be en - deared by stealth to one, you

37

dis-ap-peared, my Liz-bie Browne! My Liz-bie Browne! Ay, Liz - bie...

ritardando

41

Ay, Liz-bie Browne, so swift your life, and

come prima

45

mine so slow, you were a wife ere I could show love, Liz-bie Browne. My

To Lizbie Browne

49 *ritardando* *more insistent* VI *come prima*

Liz-bie Browne! Still, Liz-bie, my Liz-bie Browne, you won, they

53

said, the best of men when you were wed... where went you then, O

57 *p* *f* $\text{♩} = 180$ VII

Liz-bie Browne? O Liz-bie Browne? Dear Liz-bie

61

Browne, I should have thought 'Girls ripen so fast,' and

65

coaxed and caught you ere you passed, dear Liz - bie

70

VIII

Browne. But, Liz - bie

74

poco meno mosso

a tempo

Browne, I let you slip, shaped not a

ff *f*

78

sign, touched ne-ver your lip with mine,

83

lost Liz - bie Browne!

ff *lunga*

88

♩ = 50

IX

So, Liz-bie Browne, when on a day men

mp

92

3 speak of me as not, you'll say, 'And who was he?' -- Yes, Liz-bie Brown! Yes,

96

ritardando al fine

Liz-bie Browne! Sweet Liz-bie Browne.

pp

