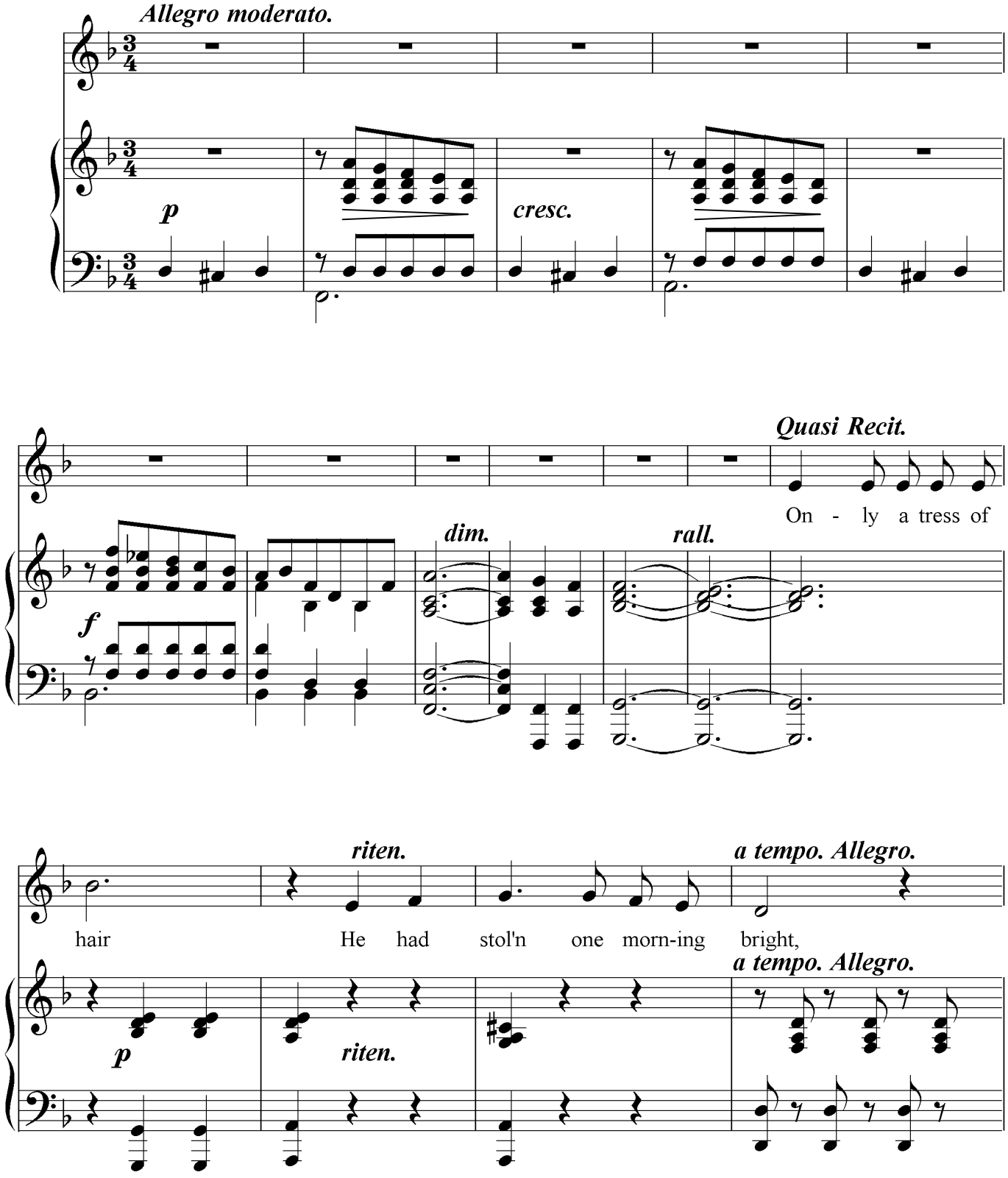
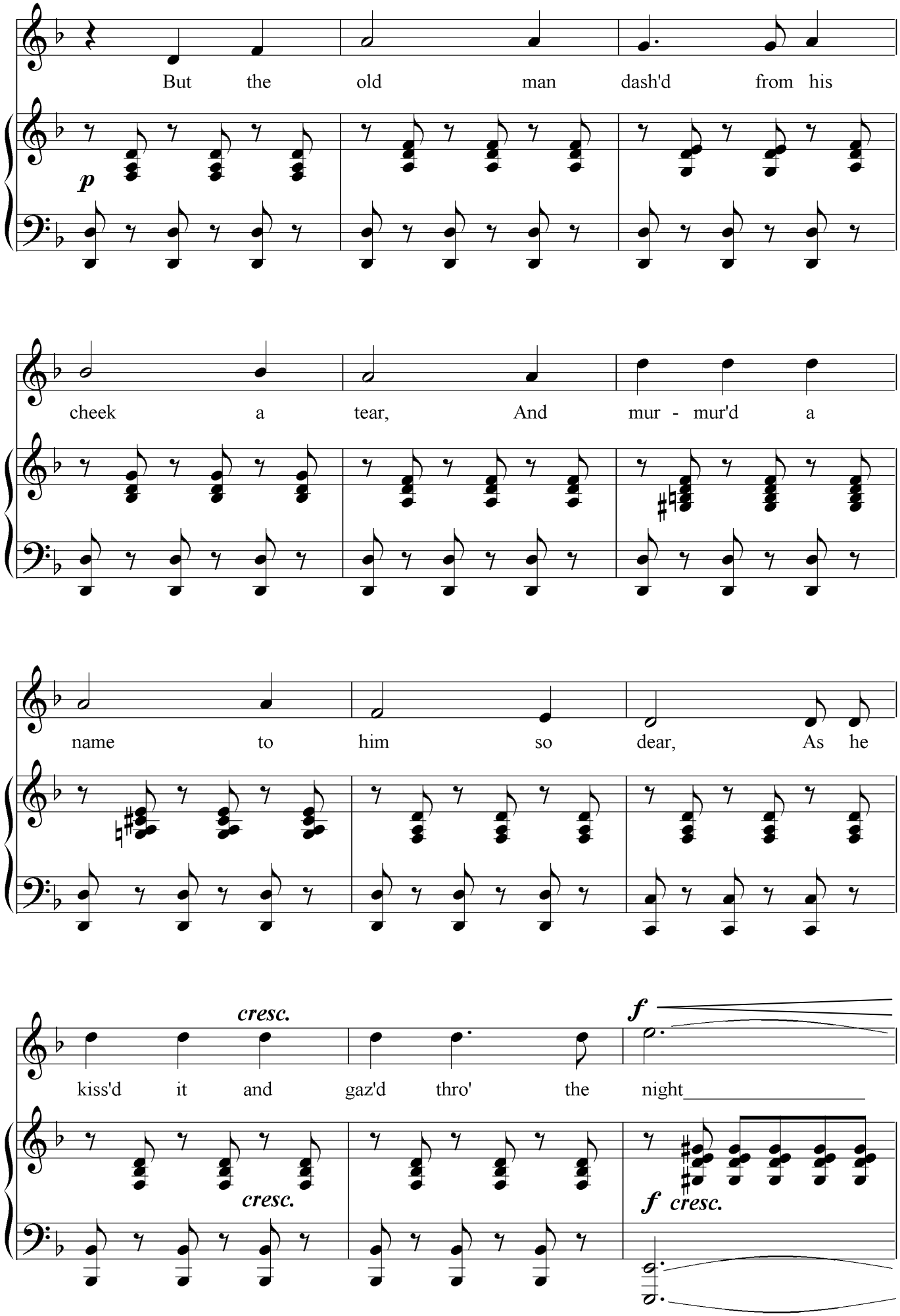
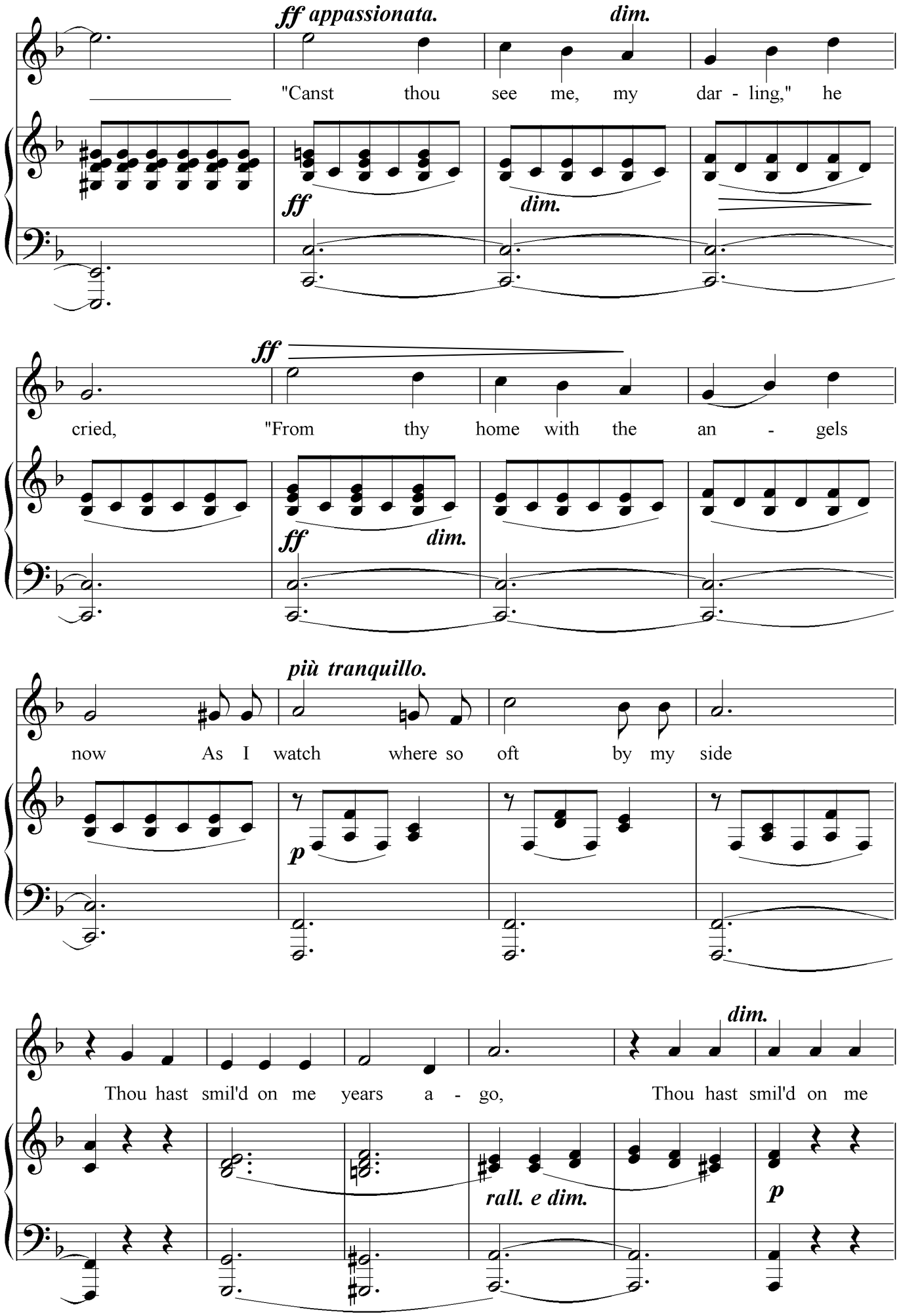
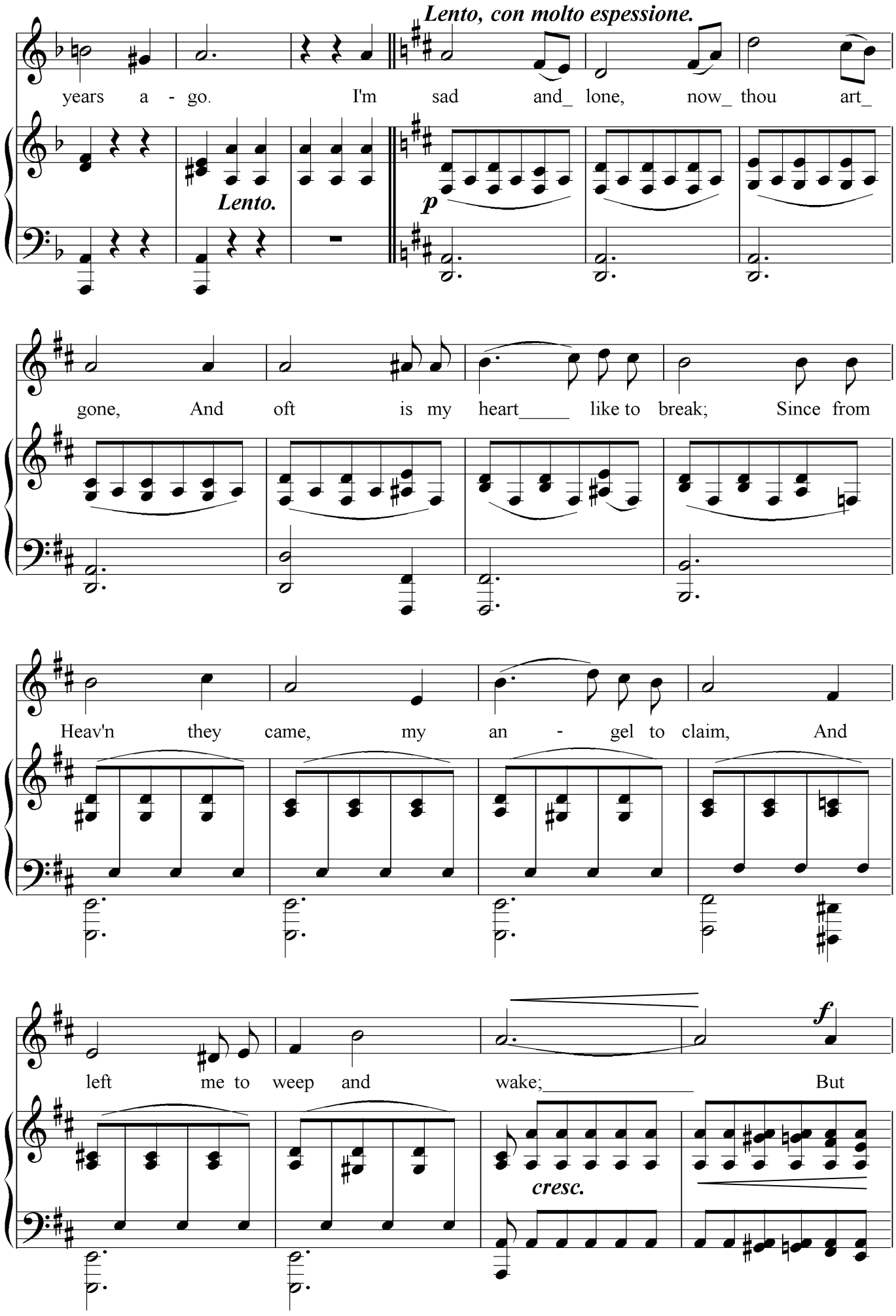
# Looking Forward

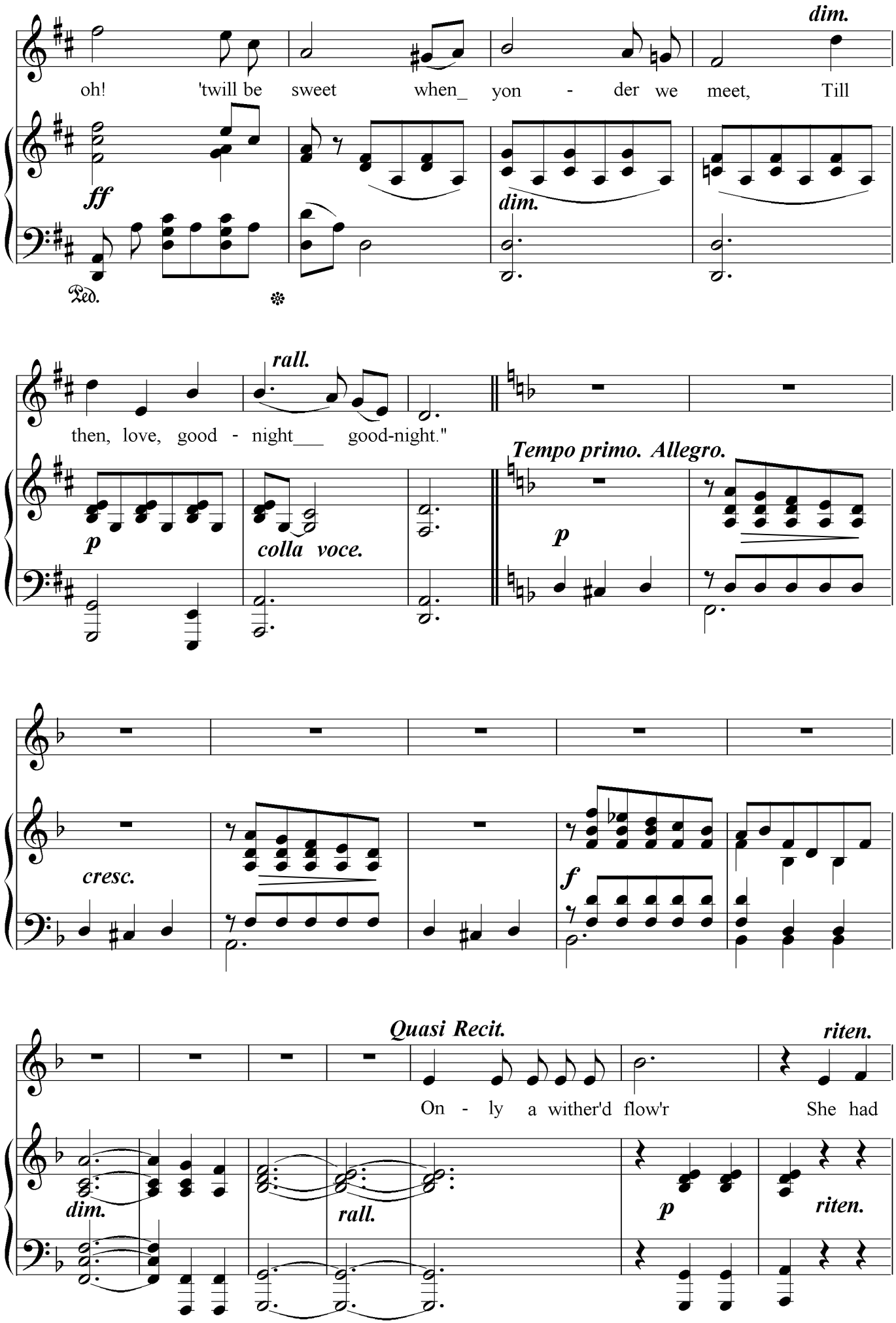
**Louisa Gray** **Arthur Sullivan**

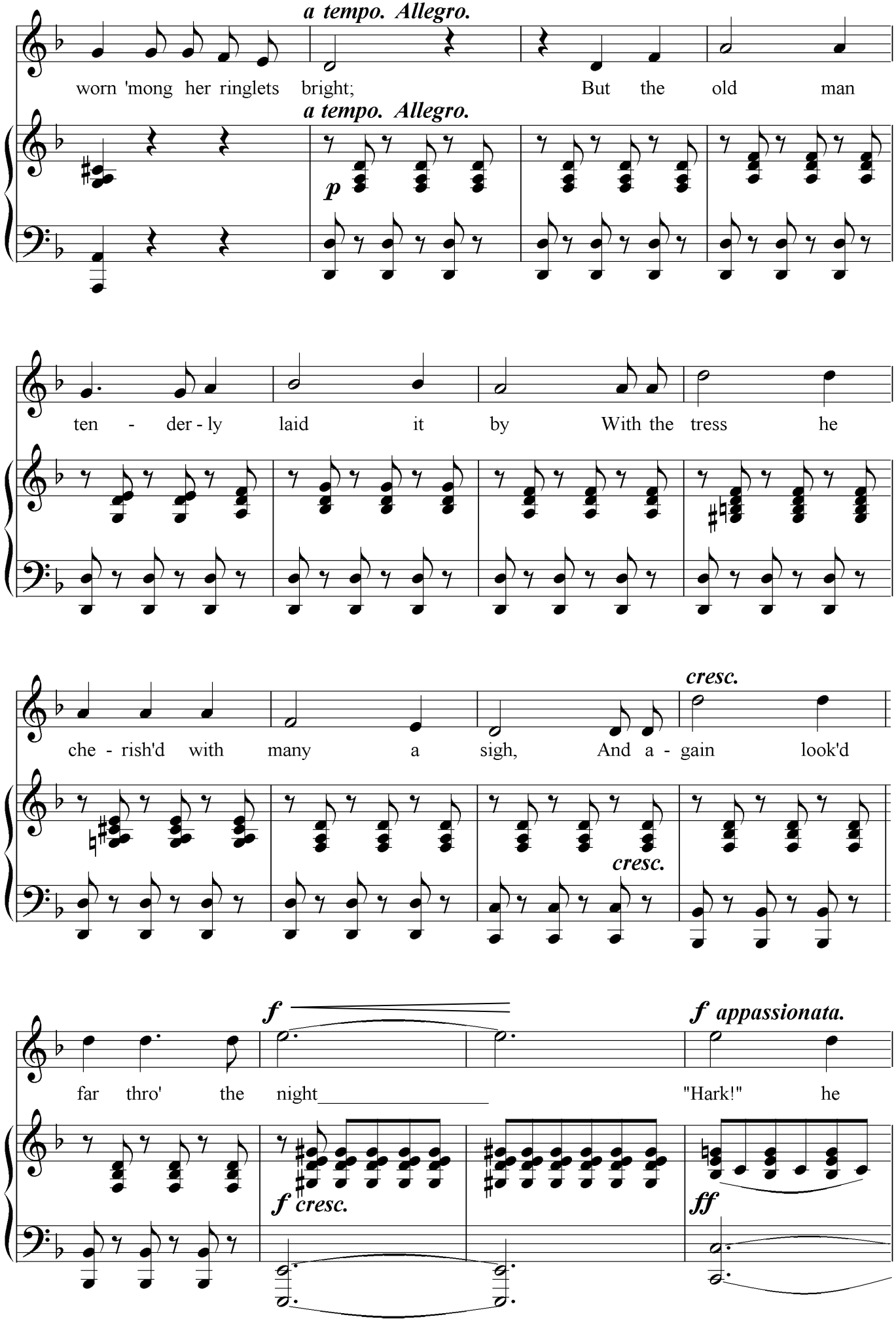


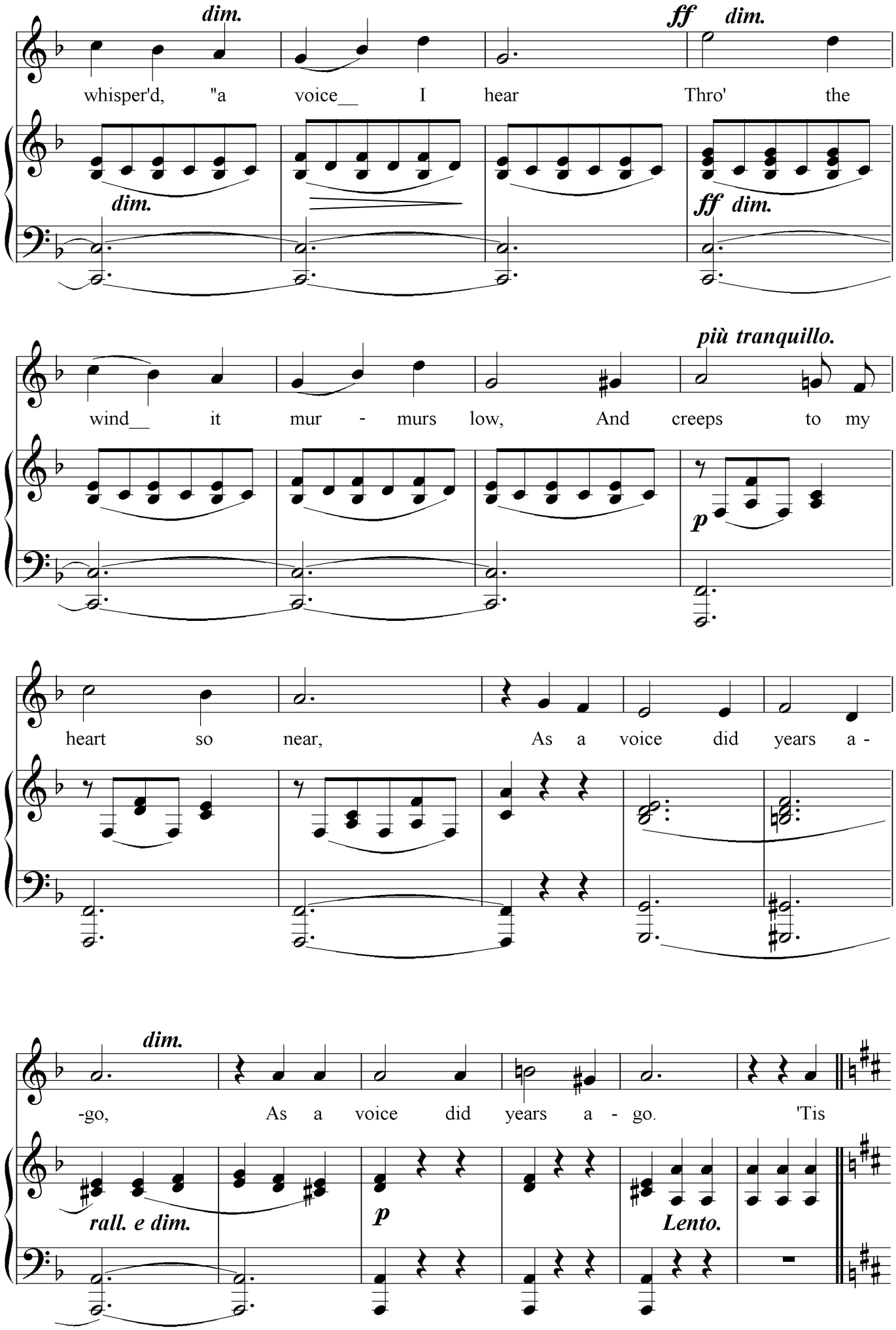

But the old man dash'd from his
p
cheek a tear, And mur - mur'd a
name to him so dear, As he
cresc.
kiss'd it and gaz'd thro' the night
f
cresc.
f cresc.

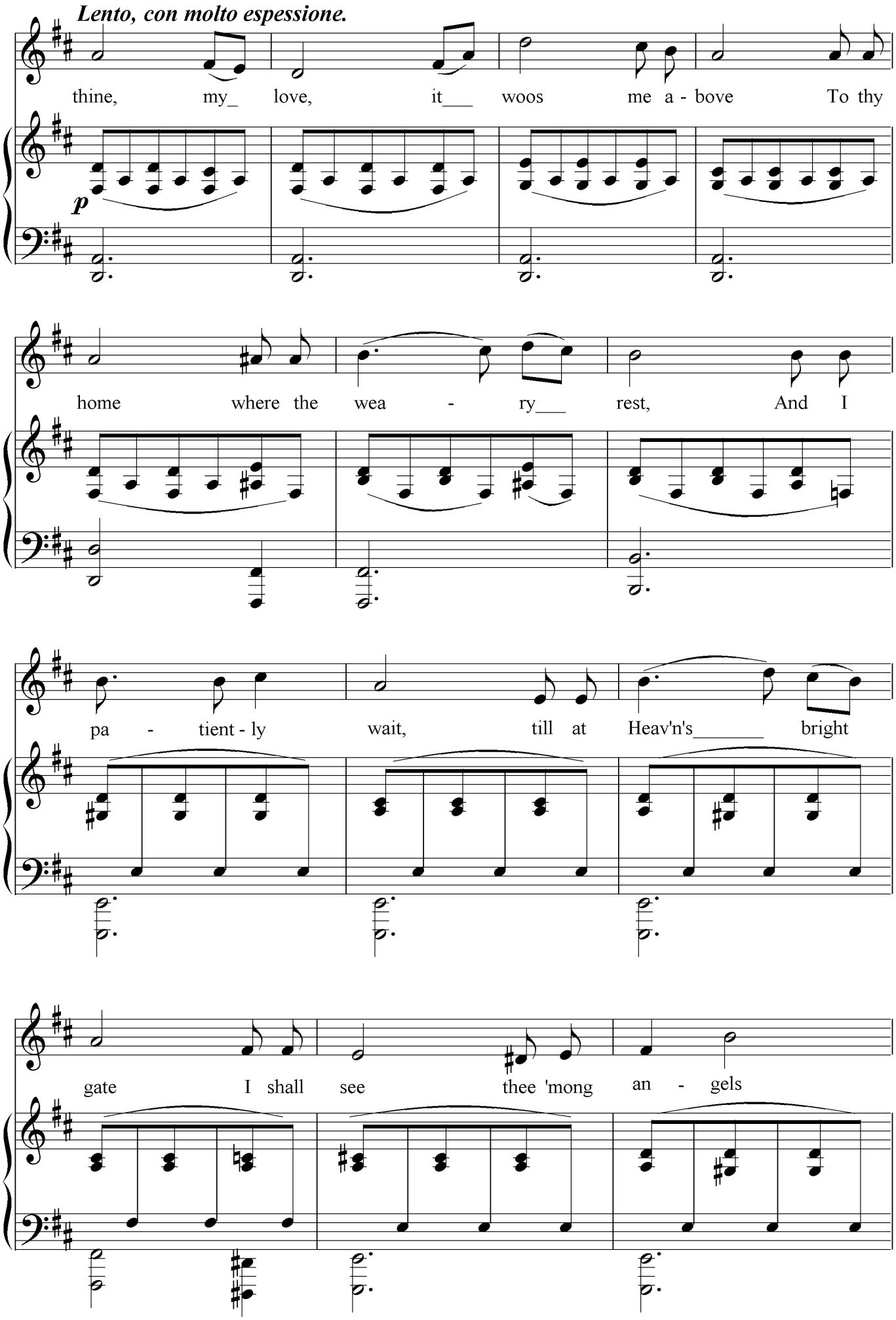

ff appassionata.
dim.
"Canst thou see me, my dar - ling," he
ff
dim.
ff
cried, "From thy home with the an - gels
ff
dim.
più tranquillo.
now As I watch where so oft by my side
p
dim.
Thou hast smil'd on me years a - go, Thou hast smil'd on me
rall. e dim.
p

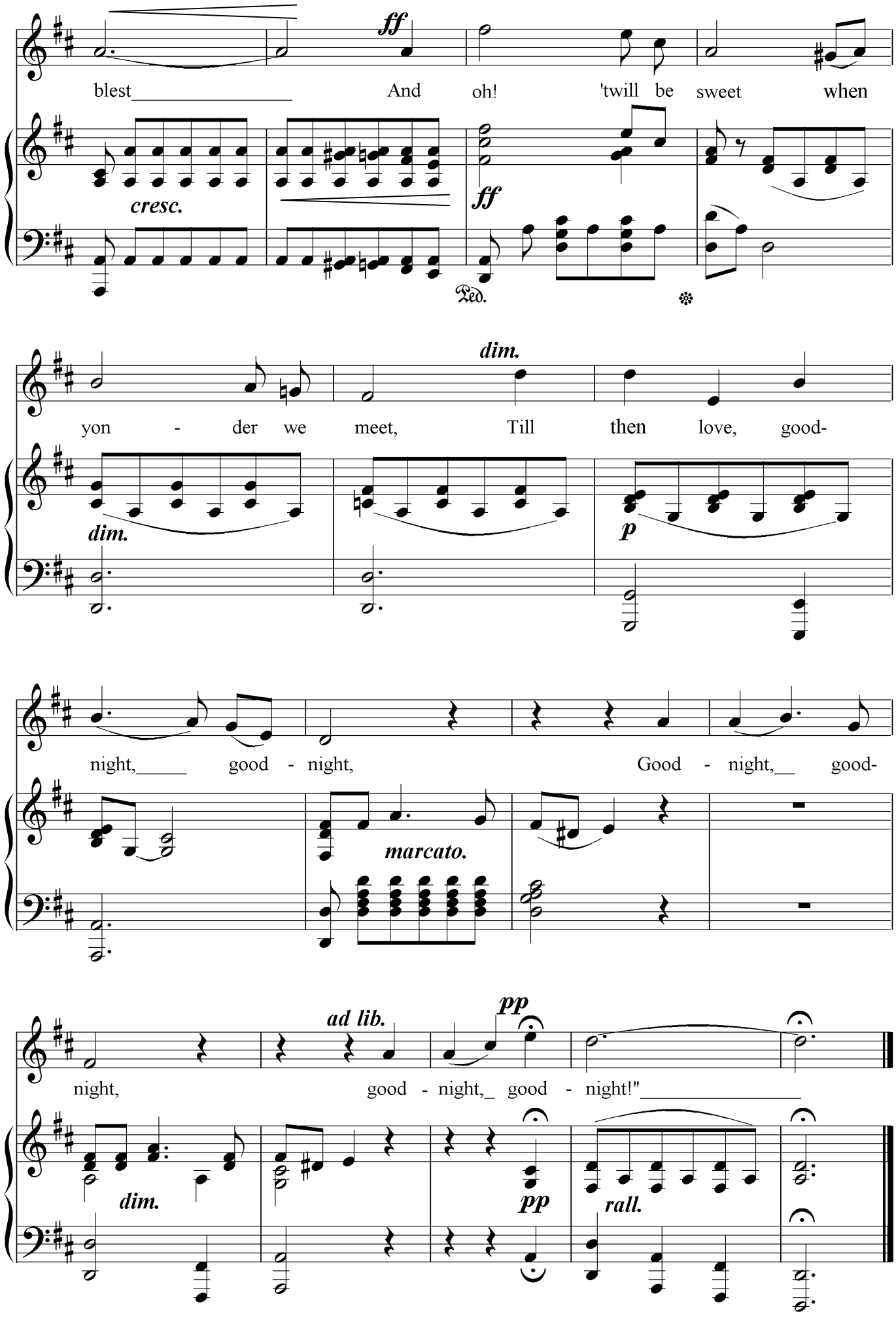

Lento, con molto espessione.
years a - go. I'm sad and_ lone, now_ thou art_
Lento.
p
gone, And oft is my heart_____ like to break; Since from
Heav'n they came, my an - gel to claim, And
left me to weep and wake;_____ But
f
cresc.


dim.
oh! 'twill be sweet when_ yon - der we meet, Till
ff
dim.
Ped.
rall.
then, love, good - night___ good-night."
Tempo primo. Allegro.
p
colla voce.
p
cresc.
f
Quasi Recit.
riten.
On - ly a wither'd flow'r She had
dim.
rall.
p
riten.


a tempo. Allegro.
worn 'mong her ringlets bright;
But the old man
a tempo. Allegro.
p
ten - der - ly laid it by
With the tress he
che - rish'd with many a sigh,
And a - gain look'd
cresc.
cresc.
far thro' the night
"Hark!" he
f
f appassionata.
f cresc.
ff


dim.
ff dim.
whisper'd, "a voice__ I hear Thro' the
dim.
ff dim.
più tranquillo.
wind__ it mur - murs low, And creeps to my
p
heart so near, As a voice did years a -
dim.
-go, As a voice did years a - go. 'Tis
rall. e dim.
p
Lento.


Lento, con molto espessione.
thine, my_ love, it___ woos me a - bove To thy
p
home where the wea - ry___ rest, And I
pa - tient - ly wait, till at Heav'n's_____ bright
gate I shall see thee 'mong an - gels


ff
blest And oh! 'twill be sweet when
cresc.
ff
Ped.
dim.
yon - der we meet, Till then love, good-
dim.
p
night, good - night, Good - night, good-
marcato.
ad lib.
pp
night, good - night, good - night!"
dim.
pp
rall.