

N° 1 IN D.

N° 2 IN F

*Sung by*  
**MADAME PATEY.**

---

# LOOKING BACK.

SONG,

BY

Louisa Gray,

THE MUSIC,

Composed expressly for and Dedicated to

**MAD<sup>E</sup> TREBELLI-BETTINI.**

BY

**Arthur S. Sullivan.**

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ALSO ARRANGED FOR YOUNG PERFORMERS — 6<sup>p</sup> NET

# LOOKING BACK.

WORDS BY  
LOUISA GRAY

MUSIC BY  
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

VOICE.

PIANO

I heard a voice long years a-go, A

voice so wondrous sweet and low, That

trembling tears un-bid-den rose From the depths of love's re...

*cres:*

pose, ..... It float... ed thro' my dreams at night, And

*dim:* *p*

made the dark-est day seem bright, It whisper'd to my heart, "My

*p*

love;" And nestling there for-got to rove.

*rall:* *rall:*

Looking back.

*Un poco piu lento e con molta tenerezza.*

O my love I lov'd her so, My love that lov'd me

*p*

*Ped* \* *Ped* \* *Ped* \*

years a go, ..... O..... my love,.....

*cres:* *f*

*Ped* \*

O..... my love,..... O my love I

*f* *cres:*

loved.... her so, My love..... that lov'd me years a

*dim:* *p* *colla voce.* *p*

Looking back..

go.

*ff*

*dim:*

But ere our sum . . . mer pass'd a way, That

*p*

gentle voice was hush'd for aye, I watched my love's last smile, and

knew,..... How well the angels loved her too,..... Then

*cres:*

*dim:*

Looking back.

*cres:*

si . . . lent but with blind-ing tears, I gathered all the love of

*cres:*

*p*

years, And laid it with my dream of old . . . . . Where

*rall:*

all I loved slept white and cold. ....

*Un poco piu lento e con molta tenerezza.*

O my love, I

*rall:*

*p*

*Ped* \*

loved her so, My love that loved me years a - go . . . . .

*cres:*

*Ped* Looking back. \*

*Ped* \*

*f*  
 O ..... my love ..... O ..... my

love ..... *cres:* O my love I *or the small notes.*  
 loved her so, My

*con passione.*  
 love ..... that loved me years a - - go.

Looking back.