

Once Again

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Arthur Sullivan

Andante espressivo

p

I lin - ger round the ve - ry spot Where years a - go we

met, And won - der when you quite forgot Or if you quite for-

-get, And ten - der yearnings rise a-new, For love that used to

be, If you could know that I was true, And I that you were

free. Ah! Love once a-

rall. *Con tenerezza.*

p

-gain; meet me once a-

-gain, Old love is wa - king,

ff compassione

shall it wake in vain! Love once a-

cresc. *ff* *sf* *Red.*

-gain, meet me once a - gain,

sf *Red.* * *sf* *Red.* * *Red.* *

con forza

Old love is wa - king, shall it wake in vain, shall it wake in

ff con forza *sf* *sf*

Red. *

vain!

Red. * *Red.* *

For e - ver yet my thoughts in-cline, And back my mem - 'ry

slips, I feel warm fin-gers lock'd in mine, I see those quiv-ring

lips, _____ Whose mur - murs came like mu - sic through, When mine had set them

free, That all the world was naught to you Who on-ly want - ed

rall. *Con tenerezza.*

me. Ah! Love once a-

-gain; meet me once a-

-gain, Old love is wak - ing,

shall it wake in vain! *ff con passione* Love once a-

cresc. *ff* *sf* *And.*



-gain, meet me once a - gain,

sf *Red.* * *sf* *Red.* * *Red.* *

ossia: shall it wake in vain_ shall it wake in *con forza.*

Old love is wak - ing, Shall_ it wake, shall it wake in

ff con forza. *sf* *sf*

Red. *

vain!

Red. * *Red.* *