



*dim.*

Doug - las, Doug - las, ten - der and true. Ne - ver a scorn - ful

*dim.* *p*

word should pain you, I'd smile as sweet as the an - gels do;

*p*

Sweet as your smile on me shone e - ver, Dou - glas, Dou - glas,

*p*

*rit.*

ten - der and true. Oh! to call back the days that are not! Mine

*rit.*

*cresc.*

eyes were blind - ed, your words were few, Do you know the truth now,

*cresc.*

*dim.* *rit.*

up in Hea - ven? Dou - glas, Dou - glas, ten - der and true.

*dim.* *rit.*

*più cresc.*

I was not half wor - thy of you, Dou - glas;

*più cresc.*

Not half wor - thy the like of you: Now all men be - sides are to

me like sha - dows, Dou - glas, Dou - glas, ten - der and true.

*rit.*

*p* *Slower and tenderly.* Stretch out your hand to me, Dou - glas, Dou - glas, Drop for - give - ness from

*cresc. molto.*

*p* *trem.* *cresc. molto.*

heav'n like dew; As I lay my heart on your dead heart, Dou - glas,

*f* *passionato.* *colla voce.*

Dou - glas, Dou - glas, ten - der and true.

*rit.* *sf* *sf* *rit.* *colla voce.*