

# Oh Sweet and Fair!

A.F.C.K.

Arthur Sullivan

*Allegro moderato.*

Oh

sweet and fair! Oh rich and rare! That day so long a - go. The

au-tumn sun-shine ev - ery-where, The heath-er all a - glow. The

ferns were clad in cloth of gold, The waves sang on the shore; Such

*mf*

*p*

*cresc.*

*f*

*p*

*cresc.*

*f*

suns will shine, such waves will sing, For\_ e - ver, e - ver - more.

*mf*

Oh

fit and few! Oh tried and true! The friends who met\_ that\_ day. Each

one the o-ther's spi - rit knew; And so in ear - nest play The

*p*

*cresc.* *f*

hours flew past, un - til at last, The twi - light kiss'd the shore; We

*p* *cresc.* *f*

said, "Such suns will come a - gain For\_ e - ver, e - ver - more."

*mf*

*p*

One day a - gain, no cloud of pain, A sha - dow o'er us cast. And

*p*

yet we strove in vain, in vain To con-jure up the past;

*cresc.* Like, but un-like the sun that shone, The waves that beat the shore, The *p*

*rall.* *a tempo.* *agitato.* words we said, the songs we sung, Like, un-like e-ver-more. For

*cresc.* *f* ghosts un-seen crept in be-tween, And when our songs flow'd free, Sang *f* *ff*

*allargando.*

dischords in an un - der-tone and marred the har - mo - ny.

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

*p tranquillo.*

"The past is ours, not yours," they said, "The

*ff* *p*

*più lento.*

waves that beat the shore, Though like the same, are not the same. Oh!

*più lento.* *cresc.*

ne - - ver, ne - ver - more!"

*voco* *p*