

Love laid his sleepless head

A. C. Swinburn

Arthur Sullivan

Andante.

f *dim.* *p*

Love laid his sleep - less head On a thorn - y ro - sy

cresc.

bed, And his eyes with tears were red, And pale his

cresc.

dim. lips as the dead. *f* And fear and sor - row and

scorn *dim.* Kept watch by his head for - lorn, *p* Till the

night was o - ver - worn, *cresc.* And the world was *rall.* mer - ry, was mer - ry with

morn. *f* *dim.*

And joy came up with the

day, And kiss'd Love's lips as he lay, And the

cresc. watch - ers ghost - ly and grey Fled from his pil - low a -

- way. And his eyes at the dawn grew bright, And his

lips wax'd rud - dy as light. Sor - row may reign for a

dim.

night, But day, but day shall bring back de - light;

cresc. *f*

cresc. *f*

Sorrow may reign for a night, But day shall bring

dim.

back, bring back de - light.

Red.

