

I ATTEMPT FROM LOVE'S SICKNESS TO FLY.

Song from
THE INDIAN QUEEN.

Sir Robert Howard.

Andante.

p

cresc.

rit.

p

I at-tempt from love's sick-ness to fly in

pp

p *rall.*

vain, Since I am my - self my own fe-ver, since I am my - self, my own

rall.

a tempo *p*

fe - ver and pain. No more now, no more now fond - heart With

a tempo *pp*

f

pride no more swell, Thou canst not - raise fore - es, thou

rall. *p* *a tempo*

canst not raise fore-es, e - nough to re - bel. I at - tempt from love's

rall. *p* *a tempo*

sick-ness to fly in vain, Since I am my - self my own

fe - ver, since I am my - self my own fe - ver and pain.

For love has more

pow'r and less mer - cy then fate, To make us seek

rall.

ru - in, to — make us seek ru - in, and love those that

pp

hate. I at - tempt from love's sick - ness to fly

in — vain, Since I am my — self my own

P *rall.*

fe - ver, since I am my — self my own fe - ver, and pain.

rall. *colla voce*