

I ATTEMPT FROM LOVE'S SICKNESS TO FLY

From "The Indian Queen"

HENRY PURCELL (1658-1695)

Edited and arranged by Granville Bantock

Moderato
mp espressivo

VOICE

PIANO

p

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

cresc.

I am my - self my own fe - ver, Since I am my - self my own fe - ver and

cresc.

p *cresc.* *mf*

pain, No more now, no more now, fond - hea - t, with pride no more swell, Thou

p *cresc.* *mf*

mp

canst not - raise for - ces, Thou canst not raise for - ces e - nough to re - bel. I at -

mp

espressivo *p* *cresc.*

tempt from love's sick-ness to fly in vain, Since I am my-self my own

p *mf*

fe-ver, Since I am my-self my own fe-ver and pain. For Love has more pow'r, and less

cresc. *poco rit.*

mer-cy than Fate, To make us seek ru-in, To make us seek ru-in, and

dim. *a tempo* *mp* *espressivo* *p*

love those that hate. I at-tempt from love's sick-ness to fly in vain, Since

cresc. *allargando* *p*

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