

# Love

Andante

Say, what is the spell, when her  
whence is the voice that, when

6

fledg-ings are cheep-ing, that lures the bird home to her nest? Or  
an - ger is bur - ning, bids the whirl of the tem-pest to cease? That

11

wakes the mo-ther, whose in - fant is weep-ing, to cud-dle and croon it to rest?  
stirs the vexed soul with an ach-ing--a yearn-ing for the bro-ther-ly hand-grip of peace?

16

What's the ma-gic that charms the glad babe in her arms, till it cooes with the voice of the  
Whence the mu-sic that fills all our be-ing-- that thrills a - round us, be-neath, and a-

21

dove? 'Tis a se-cret, and so let us whis per it low-- and the name of the se-cret is  
 bove? 'Tis a se-cret; none knows how it comes, how it goes; but the name of the se-cret is

26

Love! And the name of the se-cret is Love! For I  
 Love! But the name of the se-cret is Love! For I

32

think it is Love, for I feel it is Love, for I'm sure it is noth - ing but  
 think it is Love, for I feel it is Love, For I'm sure it is noth - ing but

35

1.  
 Love! Love!

Love

42

Say, Love! Love!

*mp* *p*

49

Say, whose is the skill that paints val - ley and hill, like a pic - ture so fair to the

*p*

54

sight? That flecks the green mea - dow with sun - shine and sha - dow, till the

59

lit - tle lambs leap with de - light? 'Tis a se - cret un - told to hearts cruel and cold,

Love

65

— Though 'tis sung by the an-gels a - bove, In\_ notes that ring clear for the ears that can\_ hear--

70

\_\_\_\_\_ and the name of the se-cret is Love!\_\_\_\_\_ and the name of the se-cret is

75

Love!\_\_\_\_\_ For I think it is Love, for I feel it is Love, for I'm

**molto rit.**

79

sure it is noth - ing but Love!\_\_\_\_\_

circa 4' 20"

Red.

Red.