

# Love (III)

George Herbert

Kathryn Rose

## Adagio

S. - A.

B.

Organ

Love bade me wel- come, but my soul drew back,  
Love bade me wel- come, but my soul drew back,

6

guil - ty of dust and sin. But quick-ey'd Love, ob - ser-ving me grow slack from  
guil - ty of dust and sin. But quick-ey'd Love, ob - ser-ving me grow slack from

10

my first en - trance in, Drew near-er to me, sweet - ly ques tion-ing if I lack'd an - y- thing. "A  
my first en trance in, Drew near-er to me, sweet-ly ques tion-ing if I lack'd an - y- thing. "A

16

guest," I an- swered, "wor- thy to be here," Love said, "You shall be\_ he." "I the un- kind, the un

guest," I an- swered, "wor- thy to be here," Love said, "You shall be\_ he." "I the un- kind, the un

21

grate- ful? Oh, my dear, I can- not look on thee." Love took my hand and

grate- ful? Oh, my dear, I can- not look on thee." Love took my hand and

26

smi- ling did re- ply, "Who made the eyes but I?" "Truth, Lord,\_ but I have

smi- ling did re- ply, "Who made the eyes but I?" "Truth, Lord,\_ but I have

30

marr'd them; let my shame go where it doth de serve." "And know you not," says Love, "who bore the

marr'd them; let myshame go where it doth de serve." "And know you not," says Love, "who bore the

35

blame?" "My dear, then I will serve." "You must sit down," says Love, "and taste my

blame?" "My dear, then I will serve." "You must sit down," says Love, "and taste my

40

meat." So I did sit and eat.

meat." So I did sit and eat.