


My darling, you enslave me

Hans Leo Hassler
1564-1612

Soprano



1. My dar - ling, you en - slave me with your sweet eyes so blue,
And no - thin now can save me Ex - cept the sight of you.
2. I see the mea - dows glist - en all bright and light with spring
And, oh, I love to list - en To all the young birds sing,

Alto

5

S.



1. Oh, if you ev - er leave me I don't know what I'd do.
2. While deep in - side the fo - rest old trees are mur - mur - ing.

A.

10

S.




My heart loves you so dear - ly, I prom - ise you sin - cere - ly to
The world is filled with won - der From ti - ny bloss - oms yon - der To

A.

15

S.



serve you all my days in man - y, man - y ways.
sun and moon a - bove Since I have found my love.

A.