

Say, O say! saith the music

Robert Bridges
(1844-1930)

C. V. Stanford
(1852-1924)

Andante con moto

Piano

mf

5

10

mf

I love my la - dy's eyes A - bove the beau-ties rare — She

pp

15

most is wont to prize, A-bove her sun-ny hair, — And all that

p

20

face to face her glass re - peats of grace.

25

mf

30 *mf*

For those are

35 *f* *sf*

still the same To her and all that see:— but oh! her eyes will flame

40

— when they do look on me: And so a - bove the rest I

45 50

love her eyes the best. Now say,

poco rall. 55 *a tempo*

Say, O say! saith the mu-sic, who likes my song? I knew you by your eyes,

poco rall. *a tempo*

60

That rest on noth-ing long, — And have for - got sur - prise;

pp 65 *poco rall.*

And stray, — stray, oh stray! saith the mu-sic! As mine will stray,—

pp

70 *p*

the while my love's — a - way.

p

75 80

pp