

After Many Years

Abdullah Quilliam Bey

Mr Kilburne

Moderato ♩ = 100

TREBLE or SOPRANO

1. My own my sweet my dar - ling love 'tis true that years have
 2. But dear - est I still love the same As when thy brow was

BARITONE

1. My sweet my dar - ling love 'tis true that years have
 2. But dear - est I still love the same As when thy brow was

7

Tr.

made A change in thee that 'cross thy brow Some lines old Time hath
 fair When free from thought of sor - row's name Thou knew - est naught of

Bt.

made A change in thee that 'cross thy brow Some lines old Time hath
 fair When free from thought of sor - row's name Thou knew - est naught of

14


Tr.

1. laid My laid And in thy once bright glist 'ning hair That clus - ter'd
 care But care And thou art still though ol - der grown My own my


Bt.

laid care laid care Thy once bright glist 'ning hair That clus - ter'd
 And thou art still though ol - der grown My own my

21


Tr. 

round thy head Some lit - tle locks just here and
 dear - est love And will re - main ev - er mine

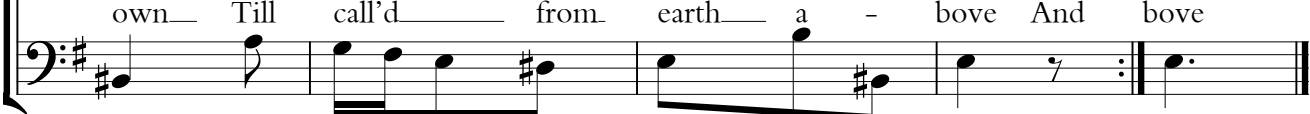
Bt. 

round thy head Some lit - tle locks just here and
 dear - est love And will re - main ev - er mine

26

Tr. 

there Now shine like sil - 'vry thread And thread
 own Till call'd from earth a - bove And bove

Bt. 

there Now shine like sil - 'vry thread thread
 own Till call'd from earth a - bove bove

My own, my sweet, my darling wife,
 'Tis true that years have made
 A change in thee – that 'cross thy brow
 Some lines old Time hath laid;
 And in thy once bright glist'ning hair
 That cluster'd round thy head,
 Some little locks just here and there,
 Now shine like silv-ry thread;

But, dearest, I love still the same,
 As when thy brow was fair,
 When free from thought of sorrow's name,
 Thou knewest naught of care,
 And thou art still, though older grown,
 My own, my dearest love,
 And will remain, ever mine own,
 Till call'd from earth, above.

Music: Original: 'Florella, lovely nymph'
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 Liverpool, 1 February 1907.
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