

# WHEN HE WHO ADORES THEE

  
\* Irish Air \*

THE WORDS BY

THOMAS MOORE

The Music Arranged

✦ BY ✦

HERBERT HUGHES.

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PRICE 2/6 NET

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*Herbert Hughes*

“WHEN HE WHO ADORES THEE.”

~~~~~

WHEN he who adores thee has left but the name  
Of his fault and his sorrows behind,  
Oh ! say, wilt thou weep, when they darken the fame  
Of a life that for thee was resigned ?

Yes, weep, and however my foes may condemn,  
Thy tears shall efface their decree ;  
For Heav'n can witness, tho' guilty to them,  
I have been but too faithful to thee.

With thee were the dreams of my earliest love ;  
Ev'ry thought of my reason was thine ;  
In my last humble prayer to the Spirit above  
Thy name shall be mingled with mine.

Oh ! blest are the lovers and friends who shall live  
The days of thy glory to see ;  
But the next dearest blessing that Heaven can give  
Is the pride of thus dying for thee.

THOMAS MOORE.

M  
1671

670549

HERZOG "When he who adores thee."

Words by  
THOMAS MOORE.

Arranged by  
HERBERT HUGHES.

**Allegro moderato.**

VOICE.

PIANO.

*f* *sempre legato*

When he who a - dores thee has left but the

*mf*

name Of his fault and his sor - rows be-hind,

Oh! say, wilt thou weep, when they dar - ken the

*p*

fame Of a life..... that for thee..... was re - sign'd?

Yes, weep, and how - ev - er my foes..... may con -

-demn, Thy tears..... shall ef - face..... their de - cree;.....

*f*

..... For Heav'n can wit - ness, tho' guil - ty to

*rit:*

them, I have been..... but too faith - ful to thee.....

*rit:* *a tempo.*

*mf*

*pp*

With thee were the dreams of my ear - li - est

*pp*

When he who adores thee.

love; Ev - 'ry thought of my rea - son was thine;.....

..... In my last hum-ble pray'r to the Spi - rit a -

*pp*

-bove Thy.... name shall be min - gled with mine.....

*poco cresc.*

*animando*

..... Oh! blest are the lov - ers and friends..... who shall

*mf animando*

live The days..... of thy glo - ry to

*cresc.*

*f* *cres:*

see; ..... But the next dear - est bless - ing that

*f*

*ff*

Hea - ven can give ..... Is the

*f ad lib.*

*ff*

*Red.*

pride of thus dy - ing for thee. ....

*colla voce*

*Red.*

When he who adores thee.

