

# The Myrtle and Ivy

Alastair Lewis  
Lord Byron

Moderato

The musical score is written for Tenor (T) and Guitar (Gtr.) in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number at the beginning of the Tenor line (8, 6, 11, 16). The lyrics are: 'Oh, talk not to me of a name great in sto - ry. The days of our youth are the days of our glo - ry. And the myr - tle and iv - y of sweet two and twen - ty Are worth all your laur - els though ev - er so plen - ty. What are gar - lands and crowns to the brow that is wrink - led?' The guitar accompaniment features a consistent rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and a bass line of dotted half notes in the left hand.

Tenor (T) and Guitar (Gtr.) parts are shown. The lyrics are: Oh, talk not to me of a name great in sto - ry. The days of our youth are the days of our glo - ry. And the myr - tle and iv - y of sweet two and twen - ty Are worth all your laur - els though ev - er so plen - ty. What are gar - lands and crowns to the brow that is wrink - led?

2  
21

T  
8 'Tis but as a dead flo - wer with May - dew bes - prink - led. Then aw - ay with

Gtr.  
21

26

T  
8 all such from the head that is hoa - ry! What care I for the wreaths that can

Gtr.  
26

31

T  
8 on - ly give glo - ry!

Gtr.  
31

36

T  
8 Oh Fame! if I e'er took de - light \_\_\_\_\_ in thy prai - ses. 'Twas

Gtr.  
36 *espress.*

41

T  
8 less for the sake of thy high soun - ding phra - ses. Than to see the bright

Gtr.  
41 *espress.*

46  
T  
8  
eyes of the dear one dis - co - ver, she thought that I was not un -

Gtr.  
46

51  
T  
8  
wor - thy to love her! Love her! *rit.*

Gtr.  
51

*a tempo*

56  
T  
8  
There chief - ly I sought thee, there on - ly I found thee, her glance was

Gtr.  
56

61  
T  
8  
the best of the rays that sur - round thee. When it spark - led o'er aught that

Gtr.  
61

66  
T  
8  
was bright in my sto - ry, I knew it was love and I felt it was glo

Gtr.  
66

4  
71

T  
8 ry! \_\_\_\_\_ Oh

Gtr.  
71

76

T  
8 Fame! if I e'er took de - light \_\_\_\_\_ in thy prai - ses. 'Twas less for the

Gtr.  
76 *espress.*

81

T  
8 sake of thy high soun-ding phra - ses. Than to see the bright eyes of the

Gtr.  
81 *espress.*

86

T  
8 dear one dis - co - ver, she thought that I was not un - wor - thy to \_\_\_\_\_

Gtr.  
86

91

T  
8 love her! \_\_\_\_\_ Love her! \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, talk not

Gtr.  
91

*rit.* *a tempo*

96

T

8

to me of a name great in sto - ry. The days of our youth are

Gtr.

96

101

T

8

the days of our glo - ry. And the myr - tle and iv - y of sweet two and

Gtr.

101

106

T

8

twen - ty Are worth all your laur - els though ev - er so plen - ty.

Gtr.

106

*rit.*

