

Frank Leigh's Song: A.D. 1586

Charles Kingsley

Ah Tyrant Love

Gustav Holst H18

edited by John Wright

[mf]

S 1. Ah ty-rant Love, Me-gae-ra's ser-pents bear-ing, Why thus re-quite my
*2. Nay, gent-lest Cu-pid; 'twas my pride un-did me; Nay, guilt-less dove; by

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* Holst only set one verse to music, but there is a second verse in Charles Kingsley's original (from 'Westward Ho!'). It is included here as an option for performance.

7

S sighs with ve-nom'd smart? Ah ruth-less dove, the vul-ture's ta-lons wear-ing,
mine own wound I fell. To wor-ship, not to wed, Ce-les-tials bid me:

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wound I fell. To wor-ship, not to wed, Ce-les-tials bid me: I dreamt to

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[mf]

cresc.

14 *cresc.* *f*

S Why flesh them, trai - tress, in this faith - ful heart? Is this my
I dreamt to mate in heaven, and wake in hell; For ev - er

A trai - tress, in this faith - ful heart? Is this my need?
mate in heaven, and wake in hell; For ev - er doom'd,

T trai - tress, in this faith - ful heart? Is this my need?
mate in heaven, and wake in hell; For e - ver doom'd, this ev - er

B *cresc.* *f*

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21

S need? Must dra-gons' teeth a - lone In Ve - nus' lawns by lo - vers' hands be sown?
doom'd, Ix - i - on - like, to reel On mine own pas - sions' e - ver - burn - ing wheel.

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