

True Love (Treue Liebe)

Johannes Brahms op. 7 no. 1

Flowing with expression (Andante con espressione)

Voice

pp

1. A mai - den sat by the oc - ean's shore and
 2. Then dusk drew near - er, the sun went down where

Easy Piano

pp
con Pedale

Original Piano

pp
con Pedale

4

Voice

rit. *pp* **a tempo**

gazed to the dis - tance with sor - row: "My Darl - ing, where are you, so
 wat - ers ho - ri - zon meets heav - en. "The waves will they ne - ver re -

Easy

Orig.

7

Voice *pp* *cresc.*

long and so far? No rest brings peace to my year - ing heart. I wish you were com - ing to -
 turn you to me? In vain I gaze 'cross the dark - en - ing sea. I've lost you, my dar - ling, for

Easy *pp* *cresc.*

Orig. *pp* *cresc.*

11

Voice *f* *p*

- mor - row, I wish you were com - ing to - mor - row!"
 e - ver! I've lost you my dar - ling for e - ver!"

Easy *f* *sf* *f* *p*

Orig. *f* *sf* *f* *p*

15 *p*

Voice

3. The wat - ers are ris - ing, car - ress - ing her feet like

Easy

Orig.

18 *cresc.* *cresc.* *f*

Voice

dreams of lost bliss they en - fold her, Those sil - ent deep wat - ers, they

Easy

Orig.

21

Voice

draw her be - low;

Easy

Orig.

24 **rit. poco** *p* **espress. a tempo**

Voice

no more on that shore stands a maid drown'd in woe, Her dar-ling be-lov-ed now

Easy

p *dim.*

Orig.

p *dim.*

28 **rit.** **a tempo**

Voice

holds her!

Easy

Orig.

32

Voice

Easy

ppp

Orig.

ppp