

## Lydia

Gabriel Fauré op. 4 no. 2

**Andante** *p*

Voice

Ly-di-a, on your blush-ing fea - tures, and a-round your neck cool and

Piano

*sempre dolce*

*Ped.* \*

6

Voice

white, gold's cas - ca - ding, the gol-den curls that you re - lease there:

Piano

11

Voice

This is the day we've wai - ted for, Let's for-get death is wait - ing,

Piano

15 *dolce* **rall.**

Voice

let your kis-ses, your dove - like kis - ses sing up-on your ro-sy lips, on your ro - sy

Piano

19 **a tempo** *p*

Voice

lips. With - in your heart a li - ly hides — spread-ing scent di-vine all a -

Piano

*pp sempre*

Ped. \*

24

Voice

- round. Such de-lights and such beau-ty flow a - round you god-dess di - vine. —

Piano

29 *cresc.* *mf*

Voice

I die for love, my heart's de-sire, my soul is touched by your kis - ses:

Piano

*cresc.*

33 *dolce* *riten.* *p*

Voice

O Ly-di - a, o grant my wi - shes so that I may die a - gain, may die for

Piano

*dolce* *p*

37

Voice

love.

Piano

*p*