

## 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*