To Mr. David Bispham.

**LOVE AND SORROW**

Poem by **PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR**.

Music by **CARRIE JACOBS-BOND**.

Moderato espressivo.

Love is the light of the world, my dear, Ah, me! but the world is dreary.

Love is the light of the world, my dear, A last for the hopeless hopping.

The night is down And my curtain furled But I cannot sleep though weary.

When the flame went out in the breeze that swirled And a soul went blindly groping.

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Andante tranquillo.

The sea speaks to me of you all the day long; Still as I sit by its side you are its song, The sea sings to me of you loud on the reef, Always it means
as it sings, Voicing my grief.

There are brilliant heights of sorrow That only the few may know, And the lesser woes of the world, like waves, Break

Love And Sorrow - 6
noise-less-ly far be-low, I hold for my own pos-
ess-ing A mount that is lone and still The

Broader.
great high place of a hope-less grief, And I call it my "Heart-break

Un poco agitato

Hill," And once, on a win ters mid-night, I found its high-est

Love And Sorrow - 6
Slower.

Crown, and there in the gloom, my soul and I

Weeping we sat us down.

But now, when I seek that summit
We are two ghosts that go,

Only two shades of a thing that died.

Love And Sorrow - 6
once in the long ago, So I sit me down in the
silence And say to my soul "Be still," So the
world may not know we died that night, From weeping on "Heart-break-

a tempo

Hill.

a tempo

un poco marc.

Love And Sorrow - 6