

The Timeworn Lute

Thomas Moore (1779–1852)

George Kingsley (1811–1884)

Allegretto moderato

[Voice]

[Piano]

1. If thou wouldst have me sing and play, As once I played and sung, First
2. But how is this? tho' new the lute, And shin - ing fresh the chords, Be -
3. No, bring that longloved lute a - gain, — Tho' chilled by years it be, If

10

take this time-worn lute a - way And bring one fresh - ly strung.
neath this hand they slum - ber mute, Or speak but dream - y words.
thou wilt call the slumb'ring strain, T'will wake a - gain for thee.

14

8va

19

Call back the time when pleasure's sigh First
 In vain I seek the soul that dwelt With -
 Tho' time have fro - zen the tune - ful stream

24

breathed a - mong the strings; And Time him-self, in flit-ting by, Made
 in that once sweet shell, Wich told so warm-ly what it felt, And
 Of thoughts that gushed a - long, One look from thee, like summer's beam,

28

mu - sic with his wings, Made *ad lib.* mu - sic with his wings. Take,
 felt what naught could tell, And felt what naught could tell. Oh,
 Will thaw them into song, Will thaw them into song. Then give,

32 *[a tempo]*

take the worn out lute a - way, And
ask not then for pas - sion's lay, From
oh give, that wak - en - ing ray, And

34

bring one new - ly strung, If thou wouldst have me sing and play, As
lyre so cold - ly strung; With this I ne'er can sing or play, As
once more blithe and young, Thy bard a - gain will sing and play, As

38

once I played and sung.
once I played and sung.
once he played and sung.

43