Ah, Love But A Day

The poem by

ROBERT BROWNING

The music by

DANIEL PROTHEROE

Price 50 cents U.S.A.

GAMBLE HINGED MUSIC CO.
CHICAGO.
Ah, Love, but a day and the world has changed!
The sun's away, and the bird's estranged;
The wind has dropped, and the sky's deranged.
Summer has stopped.

Look in my eyes! Wilt thou change too?
Should I fear surprise? Shall I find aught new
In the old and dear, in the good and true,
With the changing year.
"Ah, Love, But A Day."

ROBERT BROWNING

DANIEL PROTHEROE

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Look in my eyes,

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Shall I find aught new

old and dear

In the good and true,

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Changing year?

Molto appassionato

Ah, Love, look in my eyes!

Molto appassionato

Ah, Love, look in my eyes! Wilt thou change too? Wilt thou change too?
Words by HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER

MY CREED

Music by ELIZABETH GARRETT

I would be true, for there are those that trust me,

I would be pure, for there are those who care.

I would be strong, for there is much to suffer, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would be friend to all the foe, the friendless, I would be giving and forget the gift.

I would be humble, for I know my weakness,

I would look up, and lift, and laugh, and love!

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