No. 4.

SONG. (Selene.)

Selene.

Andante con moto. (not too slow.)

Piano.

p Con tenerezza

With all the misery, with all the

p

pp

A

shame That stain the earth, One holy
influence those mortals claim

gift of priceless worth! The gift of Love

animalo
a shield against deadly foes That crowd in serried

shoals— A Love that's anodyne to all the
mezzo mosso

woe—That wring their souls!

mezzo mosso

rit.

B a tempo

Oh, kindly Love! Man, sorrowing and oppressed,

simile

simile

Beneath his load would surely fall,

Beneath his load of shame would surely fall,

But for the sweet ex-

ex-

chant. ment in his breast. That tells him that he bears no
load at all!

In its most pure and most enduring form it knows no end; To deed of

shame or stress of worldly storm Such love will never
rit., \textit{appassionato} \\
\textit{bend.} \quad \textit{Time cannot wither it.} \\
\textit{rit.} \quad \textit{appassionato} \\
\textit{accel.} \\
\textit{nor Death destroy; When the relentless Thief Has} \\
\textit{accel.} \\
\textit{robbed, has robbed, has} \\
\textit{f} \quad \textit{f} \\
\textit{robbed it of the pow'r to live on joy. In lives on}
grief!

Oh, wondrous Love—pure as silver sky!

When even Death has set the loved one free,

This Love supernatural doth not—cannot die;
It lives upon the loved one's memory, the loved one's memory, it lives upon the loved one's memory, ad lib. upon the loved one's memory, colla voce