

The Myrtle and Ivy

Alastair Lewis
Lord Byron

Moderato

Tenor

Oh, talk not to me of a name great in sto - ry. The days of

Guitar

6

T

our youth are the days of our glo - ry. And the myr - tle and iv - y of

Gtr.

11

T

sweet two and twen - ty Are worth all your laur - els though ev - er so plen -

Gtr.

16

T

ty. What are gar - lands and crowns to the brow that is wrink - led?

Gtr.

2
21

T

8

'Tis but as a dead flo - wer with May - dew bes - prink - led. Then aw - ay with

Gtr.

21

26

T

8

all such from the head that is hoa - ry! What care I for the wreaths that can

Gtr.

26

31

T

8

on - ly give glo - ry!

Gtr.

31

36

T

8

Oh Fame! if I e'er took de - light in thy prai - ses. 'Twas

Gtr.

36

espress.

41

T

8

less for the sake of thy high soun - ding phra - ses. Than to see the bright

Gtr.

41

espress.

46

T

8

eyes of the dear one dis - co - ver, she thought that I was not un -

Gtr.

46

51

T

8

wor - thy to love her! Love her!

Gtr.

51

a tempo

56

T

8

There chief - ly I sought thee, there on - ly I found thee, her glance was

Gtr.

56

61

T

8

the best of the rays that sur - round thee. When it spark - led o'er aught that

Gtr.

61

66

T

8

was bright in my sto - ry, I knew it was love and I felt it was glo

Gtr.

66

4
71

T

8 ry! _____ Oh

Gtr.

71

76

T

8 Fame! if I e'er took de - light _____ in thy prai - ses. 'Twas less for the

Gtr.

76

espress.

81

T

8 sake of thy high soun-ding phra - ses. Than to see the bright eyes of the

Gtr.

81

espress.

86

T

8 dear one dis - co - ver, she thought that I was not un - wor - thy to _____

Gtr.

86

91

T

8 love her! _____ Love her! _____ Oh, talk not

Gtr.

91

rit. *a tempo*

96

T

8

to me of a name great in sto - ry. The days of our youth are

Gtr.

96

101

T

8

the days of our glo - ry. And the myr - tle and iv - y of sweet two and

Gtr.

101

106

T

8

twen - ty Are worth all your laur - els though ev - er so plen - ty.

Gtr.

106

rit.

