

My true-love hath my heart.

PHILIP SIDNEY.

ARTHUR WHITING.

Voice. My true-love hath my heart, and I have his, and I have

Piano.

his; By just ex-change one to the oth - er giv - en,

cresc. One to the oth - er, one to the oth - er, one to the oth - er giv'n; By

cresc.

just ex-change — one to the oth - er giv - en.

dimin. *ritard.*

espress.

I hold his dear, and mine he can-not miss, I hold his dear,

sostenuto.

and mine he can-not miss; There nev-er was a bet-ter bar-gain

driv'n: My true-love hath my heart, and I have his, and I have

ritard.

his; My true-love hath my heart, and I have his.

ritard.

His heart in

me keeps him and me in one, My heart in him his

thoughts and senses guides; His heart in me, my

cresc.

heart in him, By just ex- change — one to the oth - er giv - en.

dimin.

espress.

He loves my heart, for once it was his own;

ritard.

sostenuto.

I cher-ish his, because in me it bides: My true-love hath my

heart, and I have his; My true-love hath my heart, and I have

ritard.

his, and I have his; My true-love hath my heart, and I have his.

ritard.