

Love, Could I Only Tell Thee

Words by Clifton Bingham

Music by J.M. Capel

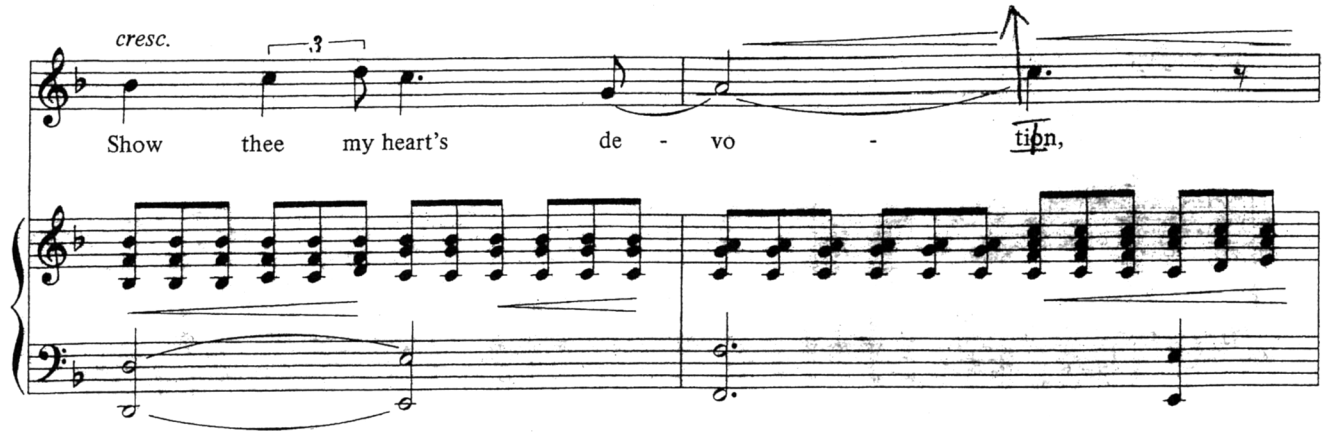
Moderato con moto (♩ = 116)

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked 'Moderato con moto' with a tempo of 116 beats per minute. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth-note triplets in the bass clef and chords in the treble clef. The introduction is marked with dynamics *f* and *ff*, and includes a fermata over the final chord.

The vocal entry begins with the lyrics: "Love, could I on - ly, tell thee, How dear thou art to me,". The vocal line is marked with dynamics *mf con passione*, *f*, and *poco rall.*. The piano accompaniment continues with the triplet pattern, marked with dynamics *p*, *rall.*, *a tempo*, and *mf*. The score includes various performance instructions such as *colla voce* and *a tempo*. The piano part features several triplet markings and dynamic changes throughout the piece.

cresc.

Show thee my heart's de - vo - tion,



f

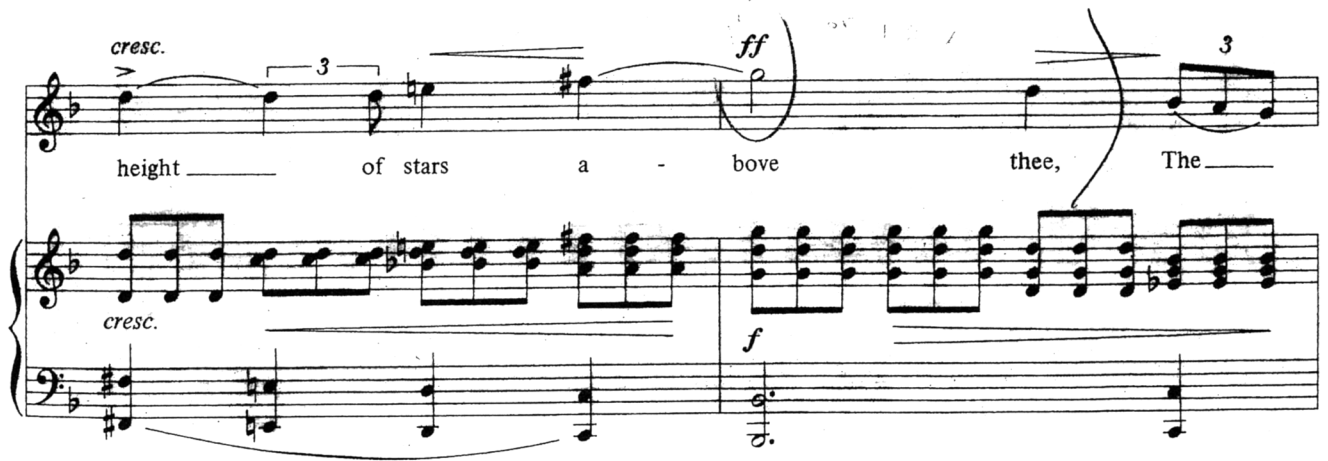
Say how I wor - ship thee! The



cresc.

height of stars a - bove thee, The

ff

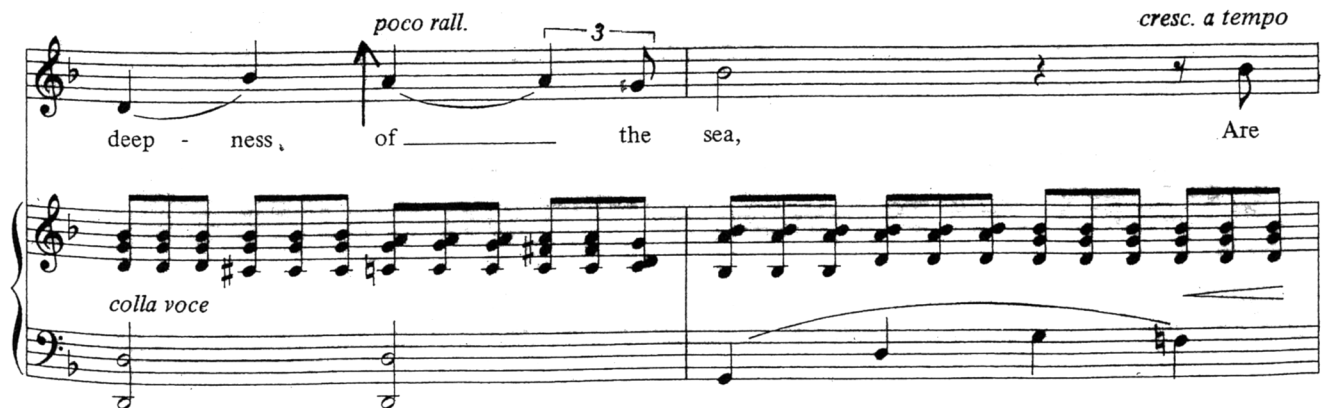


poco rall.

deep - ness, of the sea, Are

cresc. a tempo

colla voce



as the height and deep - ness Of

cresc.

cresc, a tempo

colla voce

my heart's love for thee.

ff

Love, could I on - ly tell thee, How dear thou art to

con tenerezza

f

poco rall. mf

rall.

colla voce

me!

a tempo cresc.

rall. dim.

f *Con spirito*

Dear to the knight his

rall. *a tempo*

cresc. *mf*

glo - ry, And to the king his

cresc.

cresc.

f *AN*

throne, But this heart of mine a

cresc. accel.

cresc. accel.

ff

king - dom More dear than all oth

f *mf* *colla voce*

mf a tempo

own! Seas hold no fair - er

mf a tempo

cresc.

treas - ure, The sky no star so

cresc. *ff* **Con passione**

pure, And I love thee, I

molto cresc. *rall.* *f*

rall.

love thee, With a love that shall en -

rall. *colla voce*

dure!

rall. *p* *molto rall.*

p *Meno mosso con tenerezza*

When we a - while are part - ed, The

pp

rall.

days seem lone - ly years; I

count the wea - ry mo - ments With

out thee by my tears. As

p *cresc.*

thou art near, or far, love, Thee

cresc. *f* *dim.*

cresc. *ff* *dim.*

earth is glad or grey;

p *cresc.*

Life with-out thee is dark-ness,

cresc. *f* *cresc.*

ff *rall.* *molto tenerissimo*

Life by thy side is day. Love, could I on - ly

colla voce *a tempo*

molto rall.

tell thee, How dear thou art to me!

rall. colla voce *dim. colla voce* *pp a tempo* *cresc.*

mf *rall. cresc.* *ff* *ten.*

How dear, oh love, thou

rall. *rall. colla voce* *colla voce*

art.

f *a tempo accel.* *ff* *fff*