## The Song of Love and Death

Words by Alfred, Lord Tennyson Robert L. Bocchino Jr. From The Idylls of the King, Lancelot and Elaine **d** = **60** Soprano 1.Sweet in is true love though given in vain, vain; 2.Love, sweet? death must art thou then bit - ter be: 3.Sweet love, that seems fade not made to a way, 4.I fain would fol - low if that could love, be;





