True Love is not for a Day

The Charming Duet

From Smith & de Koven's New Opera

Maid Marian

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TRUE LOVE IS NOT FOR A DAY
Duet

Words by HARRY B. SMITH

Music by REGINALD de KOVEN

(Robin)
Andante con moto, con tenerezza

All the time of parting o'er,

A la Valse Moderato

How sweet to meet thee! Days of separation seem

Now but a passing dream.

(t.Marian) poco più mosso

Not under English skies, In that dear home we love;

But here, in this distant land. With

poco più mosso

The home we love!.... The home we love!

This foreign land,

stranger stars above.

But wherever we are, In an unknown land a-far,

stranger stars above.

But dearest, whereso'er we are, Tho' in an unknown land a-far,

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I am true to thee for-ever, true, my on-ly love, to thee;
My heart turns e'er to thee, for thee.

True love is not for a day, dear, Not for a year,
Though the clouds dark a-rise, Or if blue the skies,
Ah, yes! True love is not for a day, love, Not for a day or a year,

A la Valse Moderato

It lives for aye; Ne-ver will be-tray.

It lives for aye; Ne-ver will be-tray.

Ah, yes! True love is not for a day, love, Not for a day or a year,

Tempo di Valse

Ah, yes! True love is not for a day, love, Not for a day or a year.
True love endur-eth for aye, love, Tho’ o’er the day clouds may appear, True

love is mine, Keep-ing fond lovers a-part, When that time
distance and time may di-vide us, Keep us far a-part, When that time

past, O what joy, when at last, Once more we meet, And again greet, We meet, no more to
past, O what joy, when at last, Yes, once more we meet, a-gain, my love, We meet, no more to

part, No more to part, No more to part.