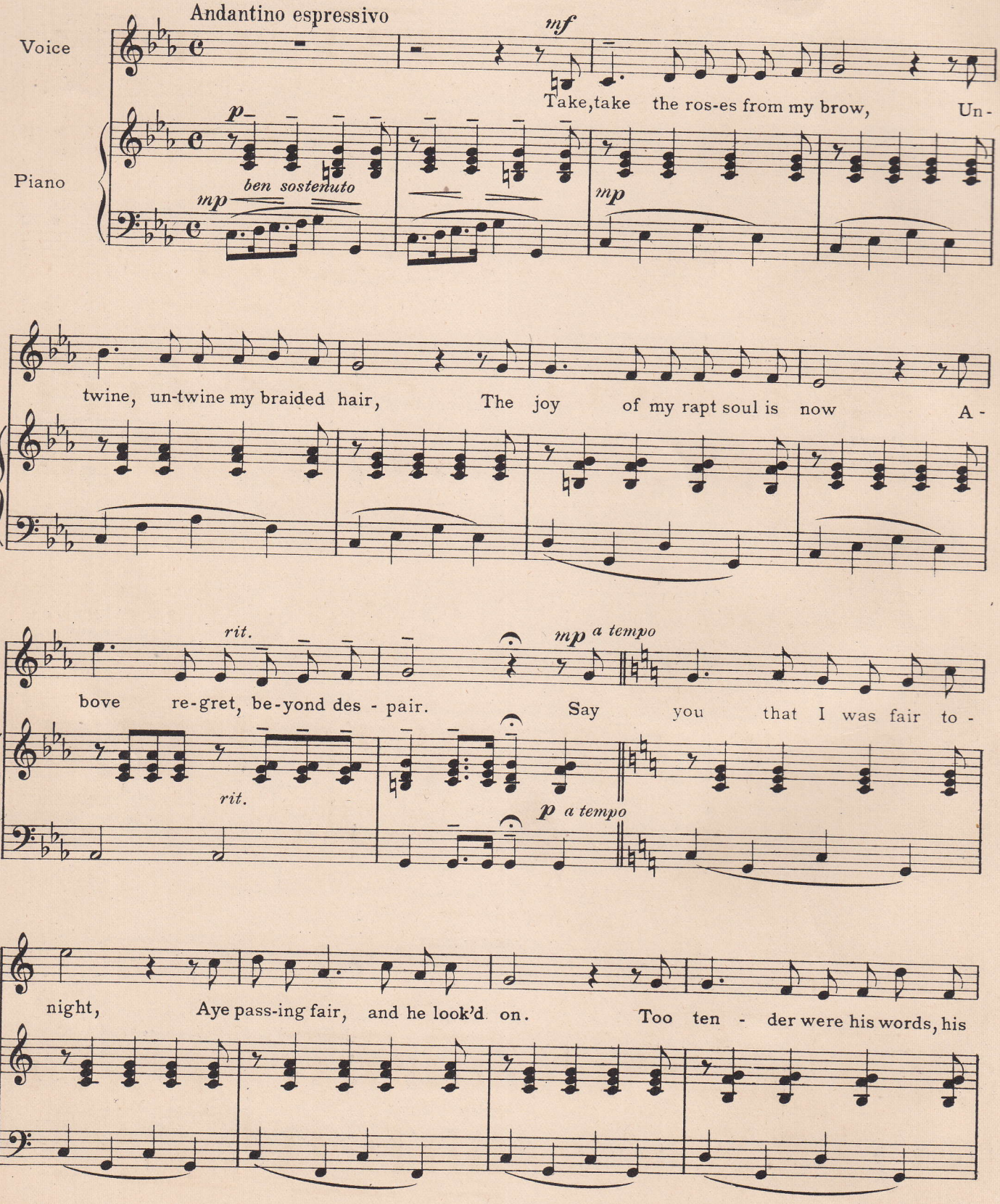
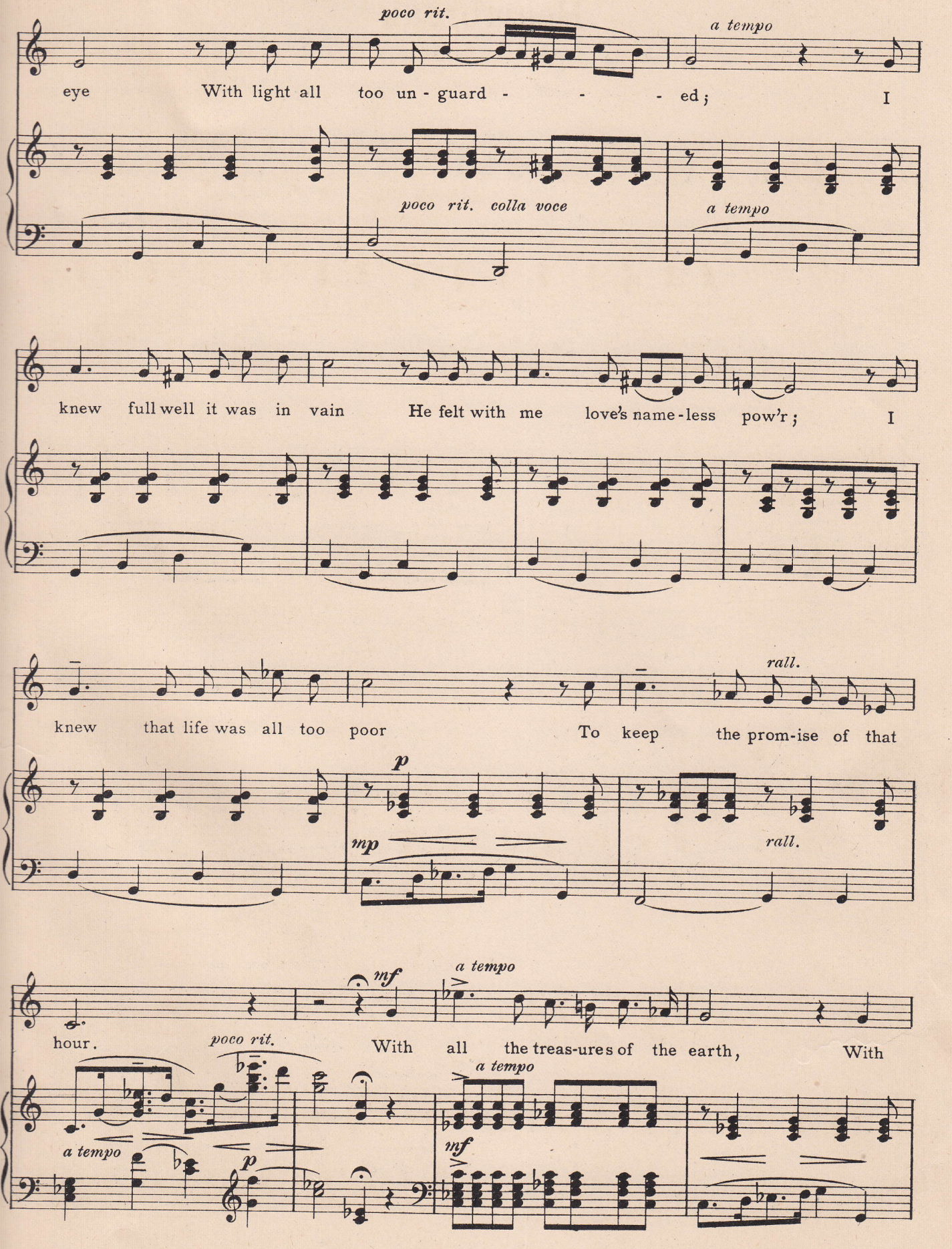
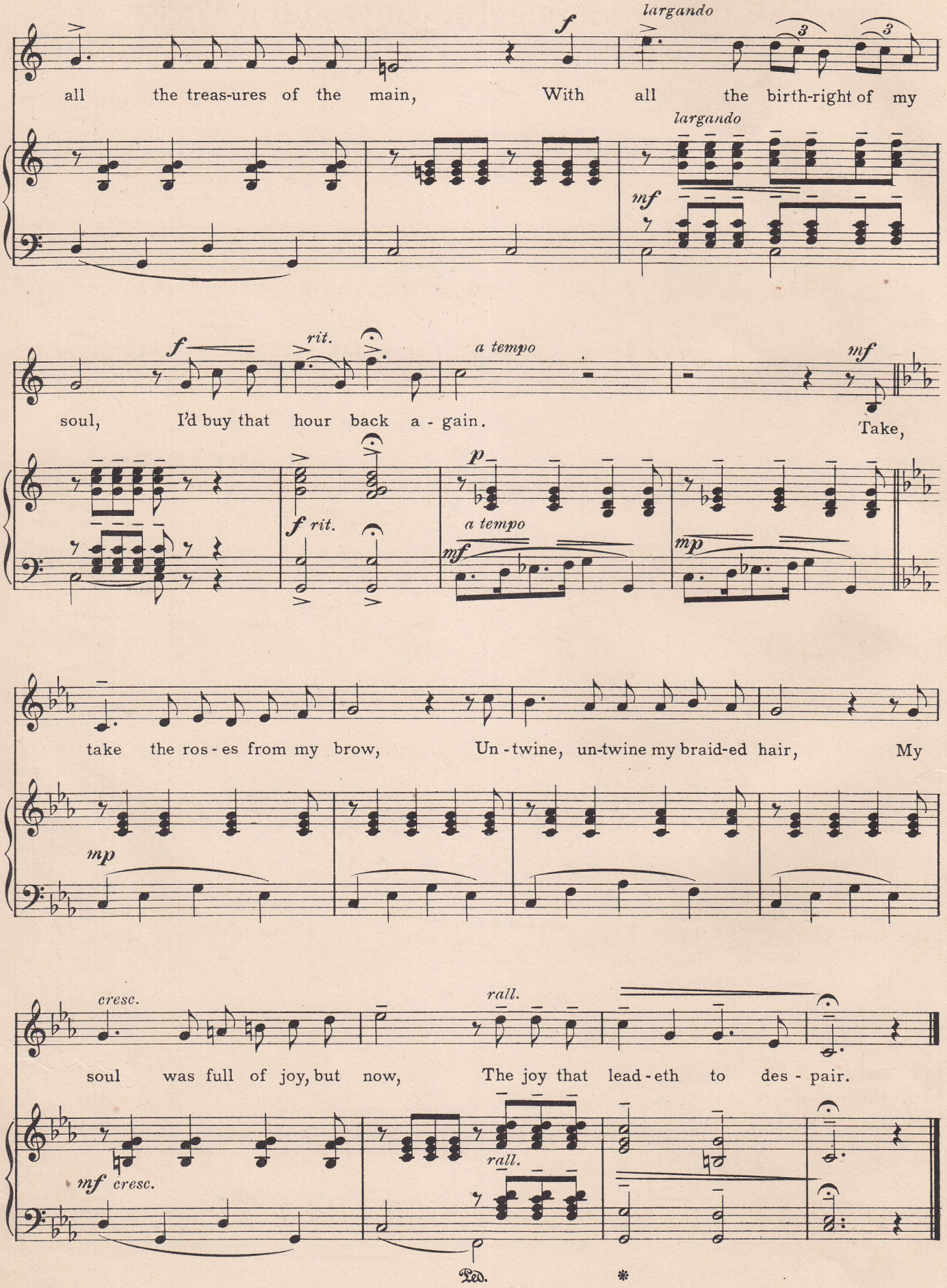
Heartbreak

Words and music by
JULIA WARD HOWE



Copyright 1908 by G. Schirmer
For all countries


poco rit.
a tempo
eye With light all too un - guard - - - ed; I
poco rit. colla voce
a tempo
knew full well it was in vain He felt with me love's name-less pow'r; I
knew that life was all too poor To keep the prom-ise of that
rall.
p
mp
rall.
mf
a tempo
hour. With all the treas-ures of the earth, With
poco rit.
a tempo
a tempo
p
mf


largando
f
all the treas-ures of the main, With all the birth-right of my
largando
mf
f
rit.
a tempo
mf
soul, I'd buy that hour back a - gain. Take,
p
f rit.
a tempo
mf
mp
take the ros - es from my brow, Un - twine, un-twine my braid-ed hair, My
mp
cresc.
rall.
soul was full of joy, but now, The joy that lead - eth to des - pair.
mf cresc.
rall.
Ped.
*