

CON MORBIDEZZA

$\text{♩} = 60$

I A Frosty Night (upl. time.)

VOICE

MP AL-ICE, DEAR, WHAT AILS YOU, - DAZED AND LOST - AND

PIANO

MP

SHAK-EN? - HAS THE CHILL NIGHT NUMBED YOU? - IS IT FRIGHT YOU HAVE

:/

CON MISTERO

TA-KEN? - PP MOTH-ER, I AM VER-Y WELL, I WAS NEV-ER

PP

POSSUM MUSIC PAPER No. 3 (No. 1288)

©. 6200

CON DUOLO

III Reproach (up, love)

$\text{♩} = 60$

VOICE

YOUR GRIEVING MOON-LIGHT-FACE LOOKS

PIANO

DOWN THROUGH THE FOREST OF MY FEARS, CROWNED WITH A

SPIN-Y BRAM-BLE-CROWN, BE-DEWED-WITH EVE-NING-TEARS.