



Killing Cupid

Words by
ALICE BACON COX



Music by
J. LEWIS BROWNE

HIGH VOICE (S) LOW VOICE

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
Cincinnati, Chicago, New York, Leipsic, London.

Killing Cupid.

Low Voice.



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Allegro moderato (♩ = 92) *briskly*

mf

Will Cu-pid ev - er die And

leave me bye and bye; If not, pray tell me why? — He

rit *a tempo*

came my way and asked one day, "Please let me in your heart to play." "Ah

p *rit* *a tempo*

well I'll let you in, I say, But when I wish you gone, True Blue, Your

rall

colla voce

days are done." So in he flew And gained con-trol be-fore I

p a tempo

f

p a tempo

f

knew. Sore-ly he's hurt my heart, He's pierced it with a dart And

ad lib

colcanto

p

no retard

now he will not part. His spell is but a

no retard

frall

blight; To rid me from this plight, — Die he shall, — I'll fight! I

fool canto

Prit

crushed him, beat him, till he bled; He wept, he groaned and writhed and plead. He

Prit

miseroso *fa tempo*

lay so still I thought him dead. "Vic-t'ry!" I cried, when up he'd start With bow and

rall.

ar - row_ aimed with art And to my heart send lead - en dart. And

slotely *a tempo*

now I sigh and sigh, — To peace I've said good - bye, For Cu-pid will not die.

colla voce *a tempo*