"Ask me no more."

"ASK ME NO MORE."

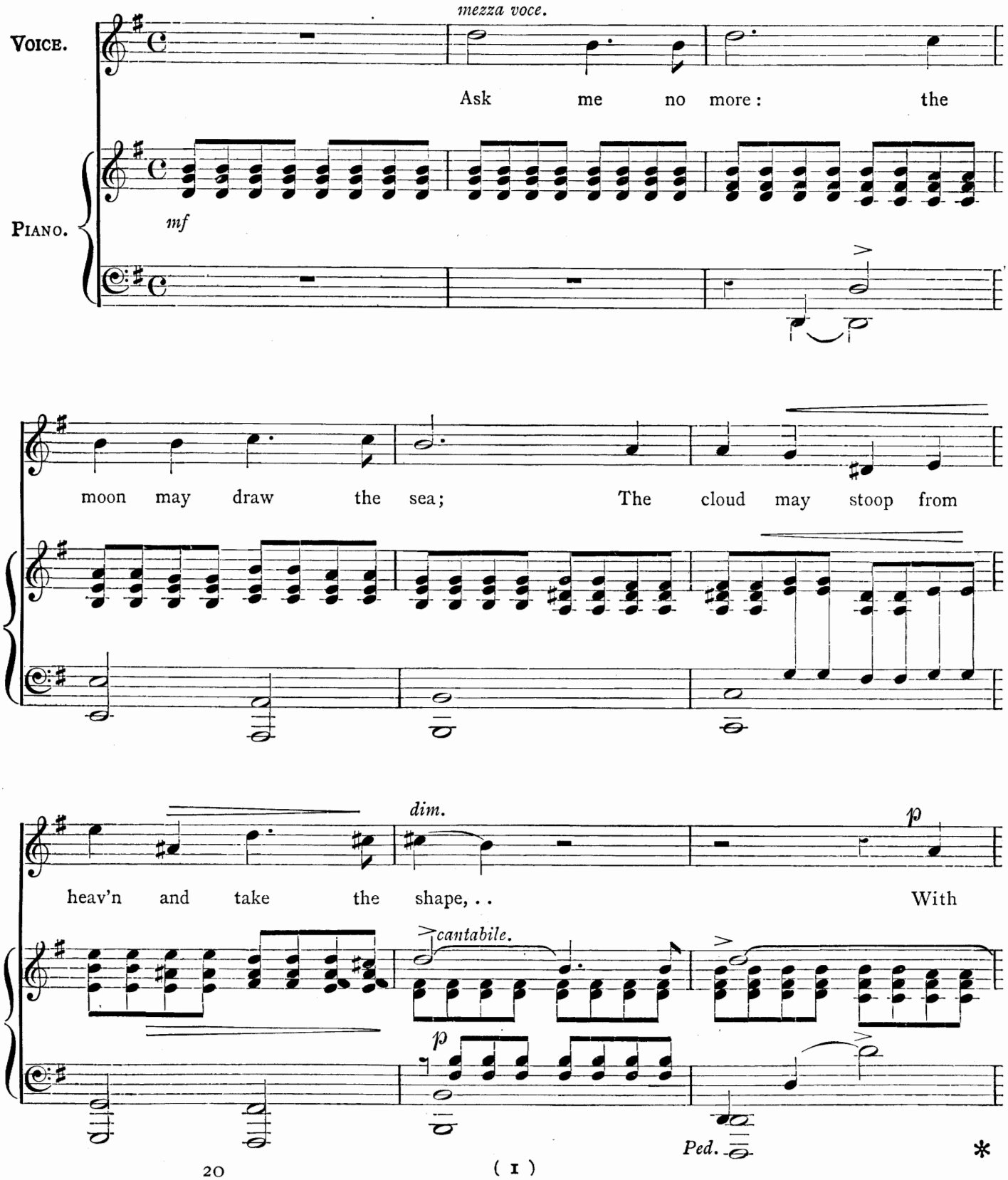
Ask me no more: the moon may draw the sea;
  The cloud may stoop from heaven and take the shape,
  With fold to fold, of mountain or of cape;
But, O too fond, when have I answer'd thee?
  Ask me no more.

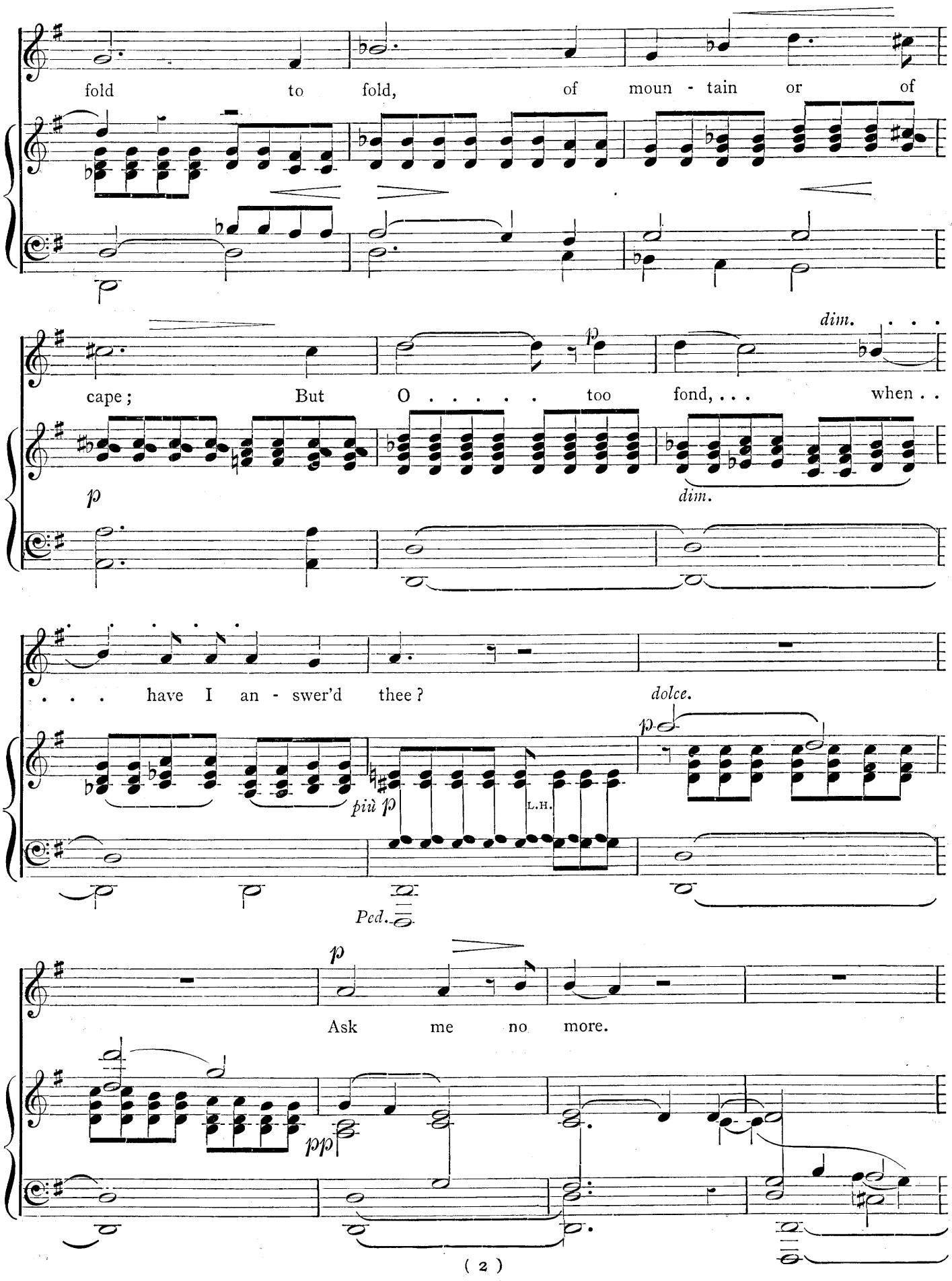
Ask me no more: what answer should I give?
  I love not hollow cheek or faded eye:
  Yet, O my friend, I will not have thee die!
Ask me no more, lest I should bid thee live;
  Ask me no more.

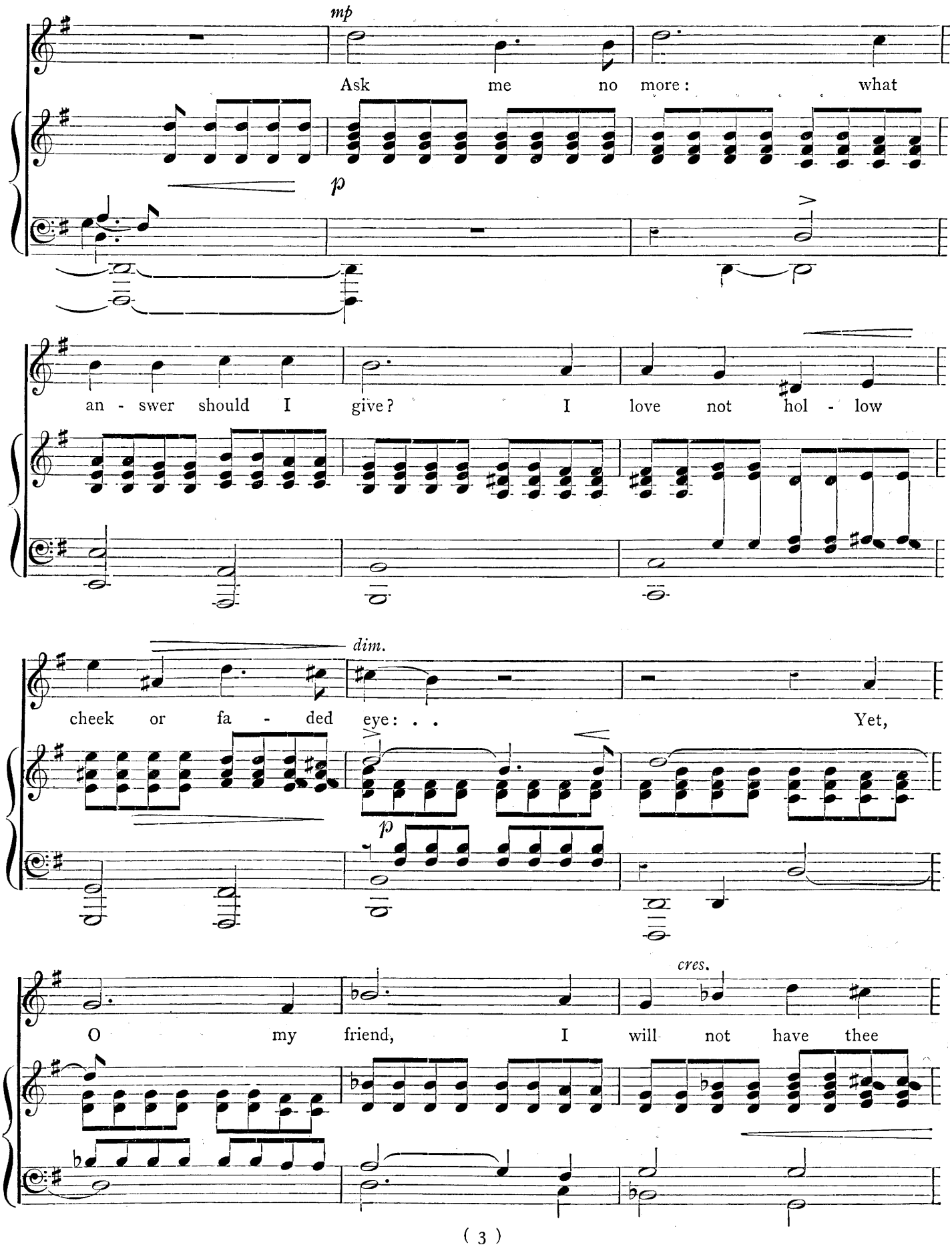
Ask me no more: thy fate and mine are seal'd.
  I strove against the stream, and all in vain:
  Let the great river take me to the main.
No more, dear love, for at a touch I yield;
  Ask me no more.

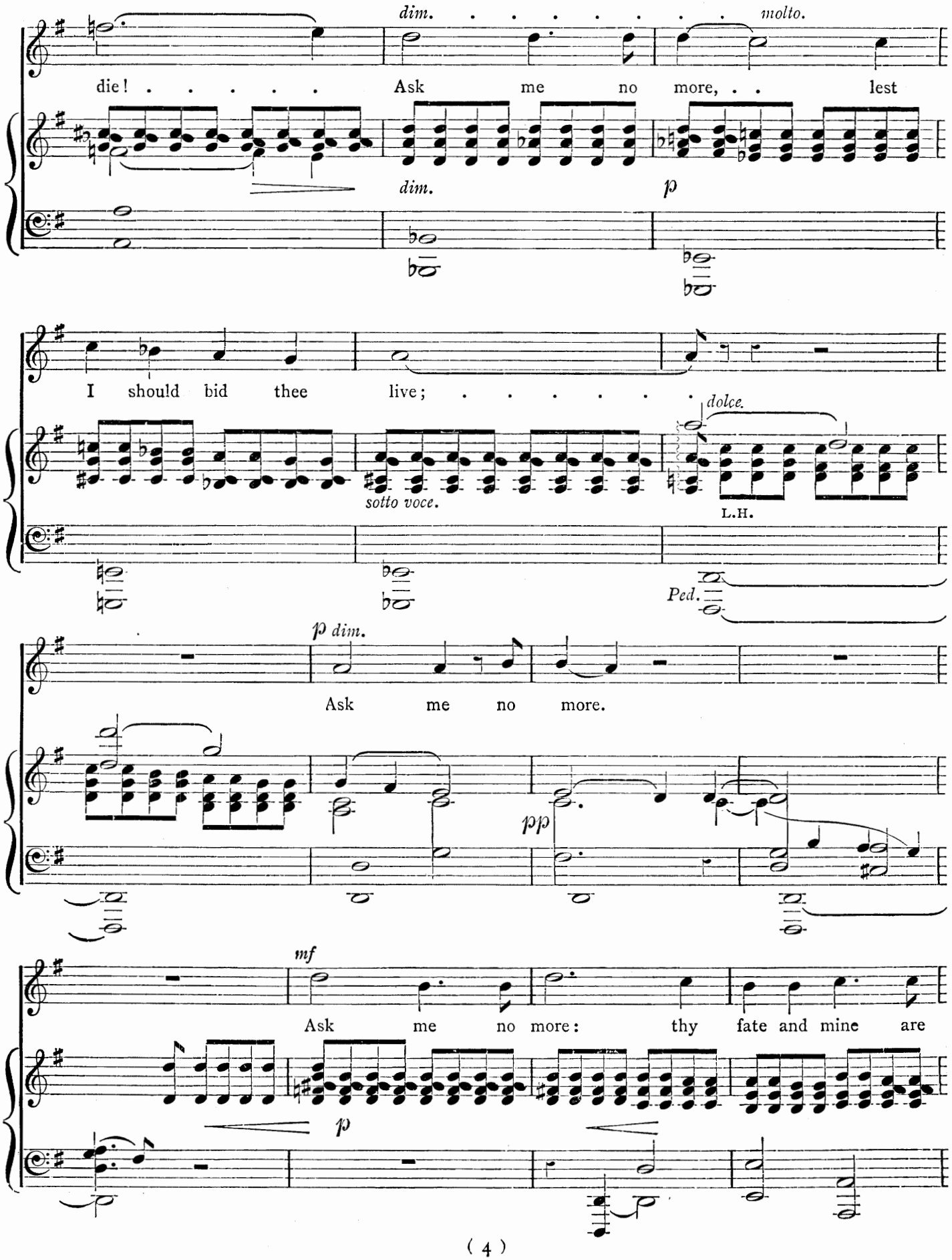
ASK ME NO MORE.

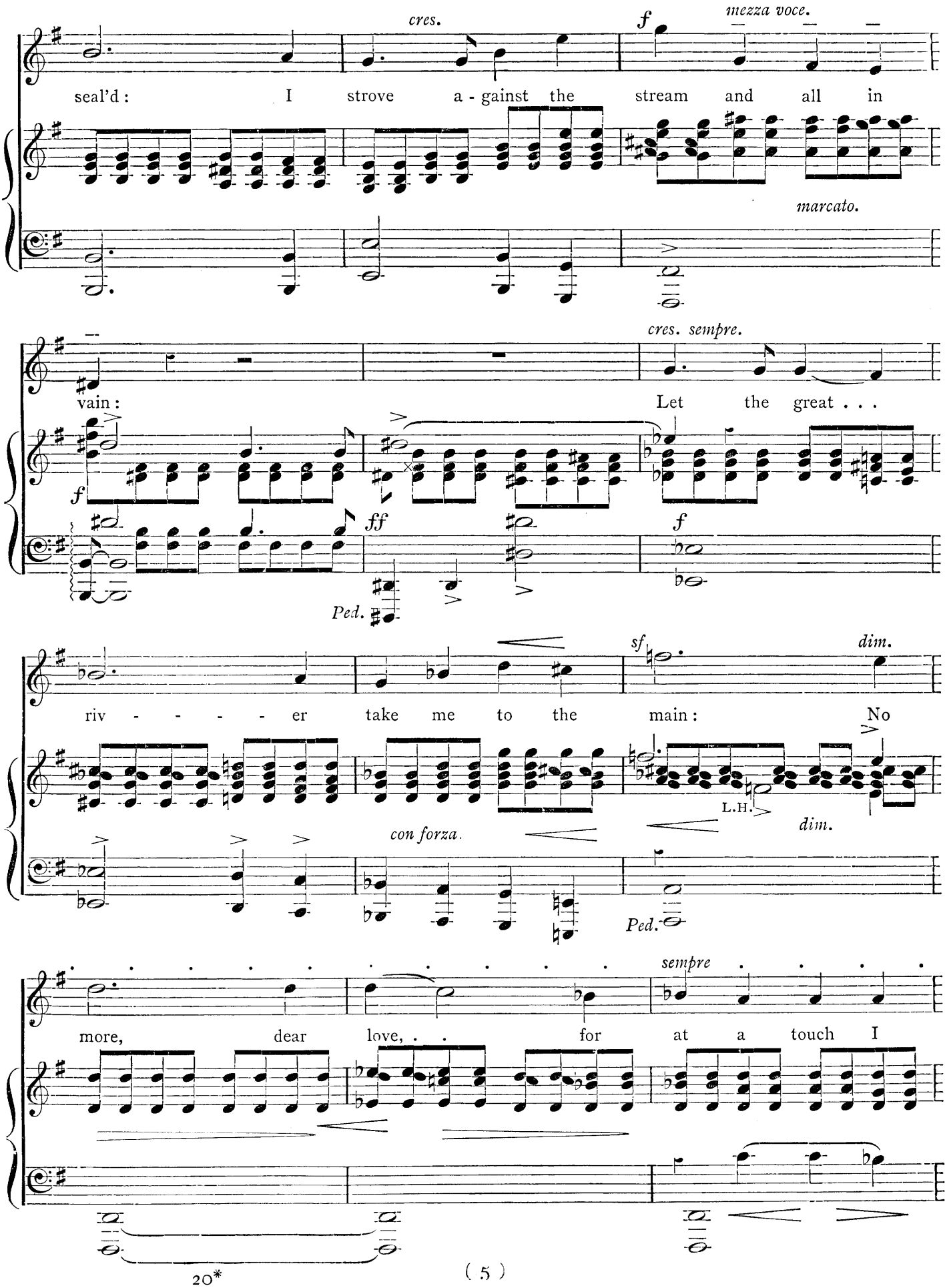
FLORENCE A. MARSHALL.




fold to fold, of moun - tain or of
cape; But O . . . . . too fond, . . . when . .
dim.
dim.
. . . have I an - swer'd thee?
dolce.
più p
L.H.
Ped.
Ask me no more.
pp


mp
Ask me no more: what
p
an - swer should I give? I love not hol - low
dim.
cheek or fa - ded eye: . . Yet,
p
cres.
O my friend, I will not have thee


dim.
molto.
die! . . . . . Ask me no more, . . lest
dim.
p
I should bid thee live; . . . . . .
dolce.
sotto voce.
L.H.
Ped.
p dim.
Ask me no more.
pp
mf
Ask me no more: thy fate and mine are
p


cres.
f
mezza voce.
seal'd : I strove a - gainst the stream and all in
marcato.
cres. sempre.
vain : Let the great . . .
f
ff
f
Ped.
sf
dim.
riv - - - - - er take me to the main : No
L.H.
dim.
con forza.
Ped.
sempre
more, dear love, . . for at a touch I

yield; . . .

8va

pp *dolce.*

L.H. *ff*

p L.H. *loco.*

pp

sotto voce.

Ask me no more. . .

morendo.

ppp