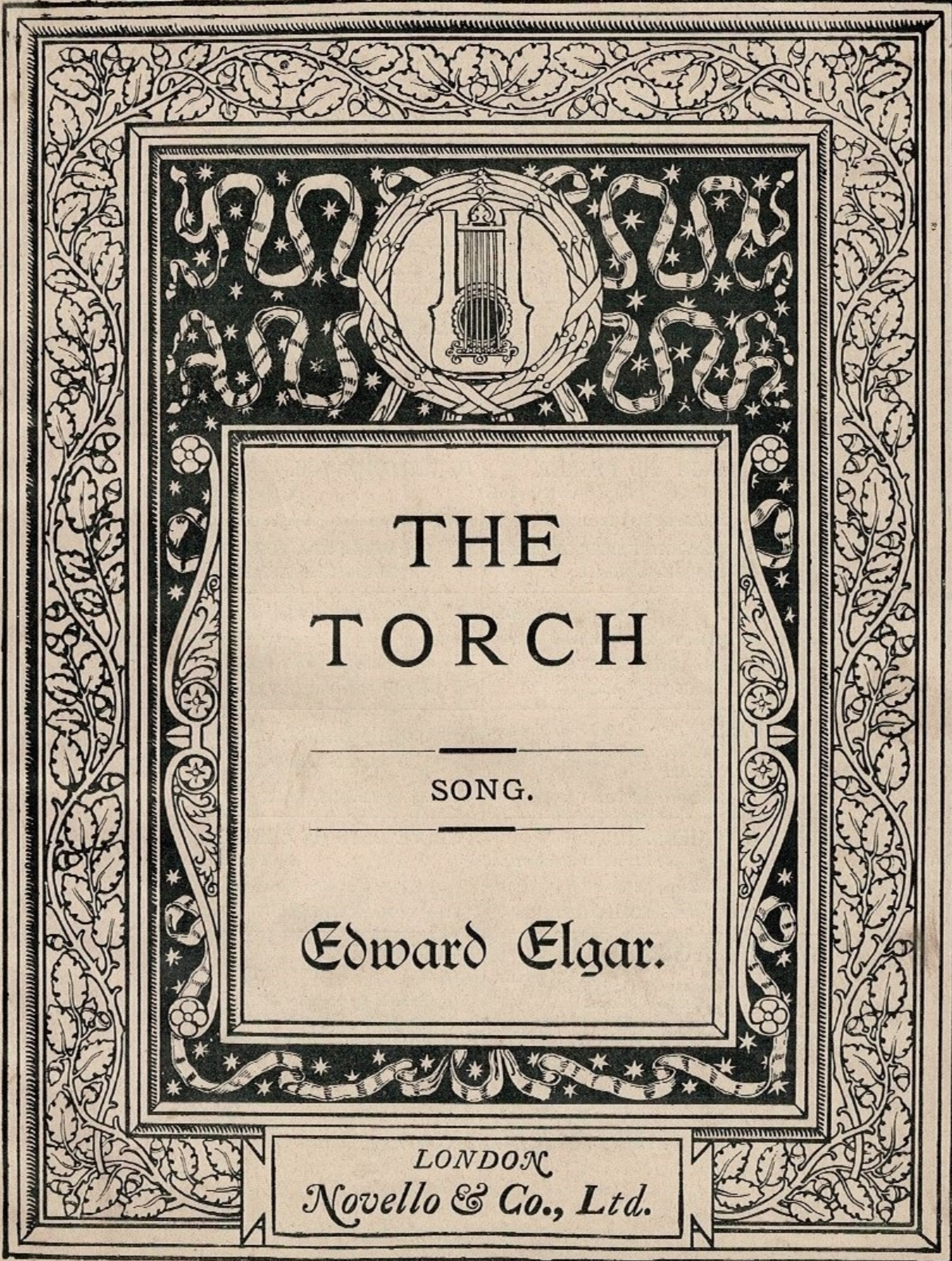


IN F.

IN G.

*Duo & Orchestral* IN A.



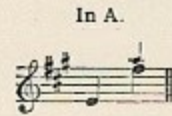
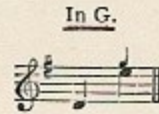
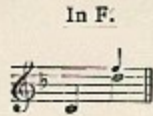
THE  
TORCH

SONG.

Edward Elgar.

LONDON  
*Novello & Co., Ltd.*

Price 2/- net.



## THE TORCH.

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Come, O my love!  
Come, fly to me;  
All my soul  
Cries out for thee:  
Haste to thy home,—  
I long for thee,  
Faint for thee,  
Worship thee  
Only,—but Come!

Dark is the wood,—  
The track's ever lonely and gray;  
But joyous the blaze  
That welcomes and shows thee the way.

Come, O my love!  
Come, fly to me:  
All my soul  
Cries out for thee!  
Haste to thy rest,—  
I long for thee,  
Sigh for thee,  
Faint for thee;  
Come to my breast.

Cold is the stream,—  
The ford is a danger to thee:  
My heart is aflame,  
As the beacon that lights thee to me.

Come, O my love!  
Come, fly to me!  
All my soul  
Cries out for thee:  
Haste to thy home,—  
I long for thee,  
Faint for thee,  
Worship thee  
Only,—but Come!

*Pietro d'Alba.*  
From a Folk-Song (Eastern Europe).

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# THE TORCH.

Pietro d'Alba.

Edward Elgar.

Op. 60, N<sup>o</sup> 1.

*Allegro con fuoco.* *ff largamente e rubato*

Come, O my love!— Come, fly to me;—

*molto cresc.* *P* *ff colla parte* *f*

*Ped.* \*

All my soul— Cries out for thee: Haste to thy home, —

*f* *f* *f* *rf*

*Ped.* \*

*sf ten.* *rall.* *accel.* *rit.*

I long for thee, Faint for thee, Wor-ship thee on-ly,- but Come!

*colla parte*

*p poco meno mosso* *cresc.*

Dark is the wood, - The track's e-ver lone-ly and gray: But

*p colla parte* *ten.*

*accel.* *rit.*

joy-ous the blaze That welcomes and shows thee the way.

*cresc.* *accel.*

*Tempo primo.*  
*pp molto cantabile*

Come, O my love! — Come, fly to me; —

*f rit.* *pp*

*allargando*  
*cresc.* *f*

— All my soul — Cries out for thee: Haste to thy rest, — I long for thee,

*ten.* *allargando*

*p rit.* *accel. e cresc.* *f meno mosso*

Sigh for thee, Faint for thee; Come to my breast. Cold is the stream, — The ford is a danger to

*p colla parte* *f meno mosso*

*cresc.* *ff* *3*

thee: My heart is a flame, As the beacon that lights thee to

*accel.* *rit.* *ten.* *3*

*ff* *Come prima.*

me. Come, O my love! — Come, fly to me; —

*accel.* *rit.* *allargando* *ff*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

— All my soul — Cries out for thee: Haste to thy home, — I long for thee,

*sf allargando*

*colla parte*

*Ped.*

*tutta forza*

Faint for thee, Wor-ship thee on - ly; but Come!

*f* *sf*

*Ped.* \*