

PASSING BY



EDWARD PURCELL
Arranged by William Arms Fisher

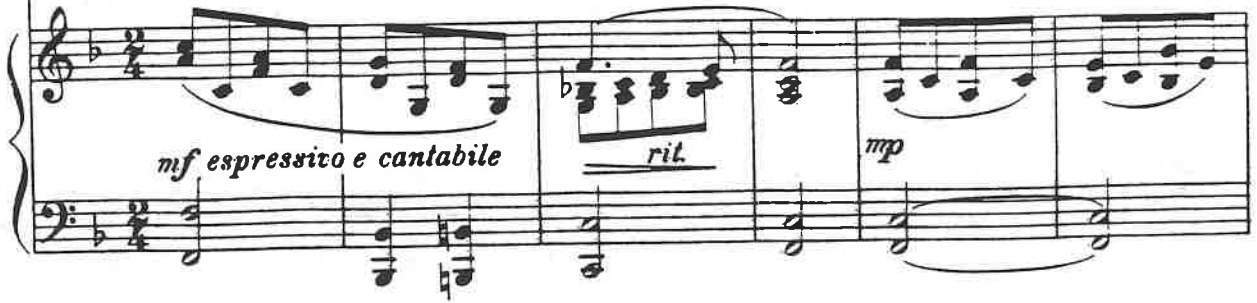
Andantino moderato

VOICE



1. There is a la - dye
2. Her ges - tures, mo - tions

PIANO



sweet and kind, Was ne - ver face so pleas'd my mind,
and her smile, Her wit, — her voice my heart — be - guile, Be -

I did but see her pass - ing by, And yet I love her
guile — my heart, I know not why, And yet I love her

con affetto

rit. *D.C.*

till I die.
till I die.

rit. *D.C. mf espressivo e cantabile* *rit.*

3. Cu - pid is wing - ed and doth range Her coun - try, so my

mp

love— doth change, But change the earth or change the sky, Yet

con affetto *rit.*

will I love her till I die.

rit. *pp*