

Alto

Love Songs of Yehuda Ha-Levi

1. He Comes

DAVID RUBENSTEIN
(ASCAP)

With Excitement (♩ = 120)

8 **mf** Alto

He comes, O bliss! Fly swift-ly you winds, You flow-er-y breeze-s

14 **f**

And tell him how long I've wait-ed for this!

19 **3** Horn **mp** Alto

Oh Hap-py,

28

that night, when sunk on your breast, Your kiss-es fast fall-ing

34 **f**

and drunk-en with love, My faith I did pledge.

40 **4** Bassoon

47 **f** Alto

A - gain my sweet friend Em-brace me close. Yes

53 **3** **mf**

heav-en does bless us. And

59 **p** **2**

now you have won My love with-out end.

2. Sabbath, My Love

Alto

1 **Mysterious and Solemn** (♩ = 90)
mp

9

I greet my love with wine and glad-some lay.

15

Wel-come thrice wel-come joy-ous Se-venth day! Six slaves—the

20

week-days are. I share a shift of toil and care. Yet light the bur-dens seem.— I

25 *f*

bear for your sweetsake, Sab-bath my love! On the

30

first day— to my nor-mal task I go— con-tent no bo-nus ask.

35

Save in your smile at length, to bask Day blessed by God Sab-bath my love!

40 *ff*

Is the se-cond day dull? Is the third day un-bright? Are the

45

sun and stars hid-den from the fourth-day's sight? What need I care? I see— your light.

49 *f*

2

Orb of my life, Sab-bath my love! The fifth day, joy-ful tid-ings

55

ring, To - mor - row shall your free-dom bring! At dawn a slave at

59

eve aking! God's ta-ble waits Sab-bath my love. Sab-bath my love.

65 *ff*

On the sixth day, does my cup o-ver-flow, what bliss-ful rest the night shall know.

70

When in your arms, my toil and woe are all for-got-ten Sab-bath my love!

76 *mp*

So now, it's dusk, with sud-den light dis-tilled. From one sweet

82

face, the world is filled. The tu-mult of my heart is stilled, for you have ar

88

rived Sab-bath my love! Bring fruits and wine, and

96

sing a cheer-ful lay, chant "Come in peace, oh bliss-ful se-venth day!"

3. The Mirror

Mischievous ($\text{♩} = 90$)

1 **8** *mf* **3** **3** **3**

In-to my eyes he lov-ing-ly looked My arms were a bout his

12 **3**

neck in ter twined. And in the mir-ror_ of my eyes What but his im-age_ did he_ find?

17 **5** **3** **3**

Up -on my darkeyes he pressed up his lips with breath of pas-sion rare

26 **3**

The rogue! 'Twas not my eyes_ he kissed! He

30

kissed his pic - ture mir - rorred there!_____

4. A Love Song

1 **Dreamily** (♩ = 60)
6 *mp* **3** **3**

Do you see o-ver my shoul-ders fall-ing_ Snake like ring-lets_ wav-ing free?

11 *mf* **3** **3**

Have no fear, for they are twist-ed_ to al-lure you un - to me.

15 Flute **6** **6**

19 *tr*

25 **Alto**
mp **3** **>** **>**

Thus she spoke, the gen-tle dove. Lis - ten to your plight-ed love. Oh how long I wait

30

till my sweet-heart comes back a - gain_ she said.

34

Lay - ing his ca - ress-ing hand un-der my burn-ing head.____