



I love my love in the morning

George B. Allen
(1822-1897)

Allegretto con spirito ♩. = 84

leggiero

S I love my Love in the morn - ing, For she like morn is

A I love my Love in the morn - ing, For she like morn is

T I love my Love in the morn - ing, For she like morn is

B I love my Love in the morn - ing, For she like morn is

I love my love in the morning

4

S fair, is fair— Her blush - ing cheek, — its crim - son streak, — It

A fair— Her blush - ing cheek, its crim - son streak, — It

T fair— Her blush - ing cheek, — its crim - son streak, It

B fair— Her blush - ing cheek, its crim - son streak, It

7

S clouds her gold - en hair, — Her glance, its beam so

A clouds her gold - en hair, — Her glance, its beam so

T clouds her gold - en hair, — Her glance, its beam so

B clouds her gold - en hair, — Her glance, its beam so

10

S soft and kind, Her tears, its dew - y show'rs, And her voice, the ten - der

A soft and kind, Her tears, its dew - y show'rs, Her voice, the ten - der

T soft and kind, Her tears, its dew - y show'rs, Her voice, the ten - der

B soft and kind, Her tears, its dew - y show'rs, Her voice, the ten - der

ad lib. *poco più lento*

I love my love in the morning

14

S whis - p'ring wind That stirs the ear - ly bow'rs. Oh! I

A whis - p'ring wind That stirs the ear - ly bow'rs. Oh! I

T whis - p'ring wind That stirs the ear - ly bow'rs. Oh! I

B whis - p'ring wind That stirs the ear - ly bow'rs. Oh! I

17

S love my Love in the morn - ing, For she like morn is fair.

A love my Love in the morn - ing, For she like morn is fair.

T love my Love in the morn - ing, For she like morn is fair.

B love my Love in the morn - ing, For she like morn is fair.

S I love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at

A I love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at

T I love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at

B I love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at

I love my love in the morning

24

S noon, at noon, For she is bright as the lord of light, — Yet

A noon, For she is bright as the lord of light, — Yet

T noon, For she is bright as the lord of light, Yet

B noon, For she is bright as the lord of light, Yet

27

S mild as Au - tumn's moon. Her beau - ty is my

A mild as Au - tumn's moon. Her beau - ty is my

T mild as Au - tumn's moon. Her beau - ty is my

B mild as Au - tumn's moon. Her beau - ty is my

30

S bos - om's sun, Her faith my fos - t'ring shade, — And I will love my

A bos - om's sun, Her faith my fos - t'ring shade, I will love my

T bos - om's sun, Her faith my fos - t'ring shade, I will love my

B bos - om's sun, Her faith my fos - t'ring shade, I will love my

ad lib. poco più lento

I love my love in the morning

34

S *rall.* dar - ling one Till ev'n the sun shall fade. Oh! I *p*

A *rall.* dar - ling one Till ev'n the sun shall fade. Oh! I *p*

T *rall.* dar - ling one Till ev'n the sun shall fade. Oh! I *p*

B *rall.* dar - ling one Till ev'n the sun shall fade. Oh! I *p*

37

S *a tempo* love my Love in the morn - ing, *rall.* I love my Love at noon.

A *a tempo* love my Love in the morn - ing, *rall.* I love my Love at noon.

T *a tempo* love my Love in the morn - ing, *rall.* I love my Love at noon.

B *a tempo* love my Love in the morn - ing, *rall.* I love my Love at noon.

S *p* I love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at

A *p* I love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at

T *p* I love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at

B *p* I love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at

I love my love in the morning

44

S ev'n, at ev'n; Her smile's soft play — is like the ray — That

A ev'n; Her smile's soft play is like the ray — That

T ev'n; Her smile's soft play — is like the ray — That

B ev'n; Her smile's soft play is like the ray That

47

S lights the west - ern heav'n: — I loved her when the

A lights the west - ern heav'n: — I loved her when the

T lights the west - ern heav'n: — I loved her when the

B lights the west - ern heav'n: — I loved her when the

50

S sun was high, I loved her when he rose, Yes, But best of all when *ad lib. poco più lento*

A sun was high, I loved her when he rose, But best of all when *poco più lento*

T sun was high, I loved her when he rose, But best of all when *poco più lento*

B sun was high, I loved her when he rose, But best of all when *poco più lento*

I love my love in the morning

54

S eve - ning's sigh Was mur - m'ring at its close. Oh! I

A eve - ning's sigh Was mur - m'ring at its close. Oh! I

T eve - ning's sigh Was mur - m'ring at its close. Oh! I

B eve - ning's sigh Was mur - m'ring at its close. Oh! I

57

S love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at ev'n.

A love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at ev'n.

T love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at ev'n.

B love my Love in the morn - ing, I love my Love at ev'n.

Novello, Ewer and Co.
(1860-1885)

George Benjamin Allen (1822-1897) was born in London and trained early as chorister at St. Martin-in-the-Fields and Westminster Abbey. He established the Abbe Glee Club. He went to Ireland as Vicar-Choral at Armagh Cathedral and conducted the Classical Harmonic Society in Belfast. He originated the scheme for building the Ulster Hall in Belfast. He graduated from Oxford and became organist at All Saints', Kensington, London. He relocated to Melbourne, Australia, as organist at Toorak, Melbourne, and became conductor of Lyster's Opera Company. He later organized an opera company of his own which he traveled through Australia, New Zealand and India. For a time, he returned to England and established a comedy opera company, which produced several operas by Sir Arthur Sullivan. He died in Brisbane, Queensland, Australia. He was active as a composer and wrote 5 operas, 3 cantatas, 2 Te Deums, anthems, part-songs and about 300 songs.

I love my Love in the morning,
For she like morn is fair —
Her blushing cheek, its crimson streak,
It clouds her golden hair,
Her glance, its beam so soft and kind,
Her tears, its dewy showers,
And her voice, the tender whispering wind
That stirs the early bowers.

I love my Love in the morning,
I love my Love at noon,
For she is bright as the lord of light,
Yet mild as Autumn's moon.
Her beauty is my bosom's sun,
Her faith my fostering shade,
And I will love my darling one
Till ever the sun shall fade.

I love my Love in the morning,
I love my Love at even;
Her smile's soft play is like the ray
That lights the western heaven:
I loved her when the sun was high,
I loved her when he rose,
But best of all when evening's sigh
Was murmuring at its close.

Gerald Griffin (1803-1840)

TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos.
please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies.

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:
www.shorchor.net

