

# THE TROUBADOUR

Words by  
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**Allegro moderato** *p*

Glo-wing with love, on fire for

*ff* *p più moderato*

SAMPLE

6 *cresc* *rit*

fame, a Trou-ba-dour that ha-ted sor-row, Be-neath his La-dy's win-dow came, And thus he

*cresc* *rit*

11 *p* *a tempo animato*

sung his last good mor-row. "My arm it is my coun-try's right, My

*rall* *p*