

# Never seek to tell thy Love

Peter Arnesen  
William Blake

$\text{♩} = 48$

1

Evenly invisibly

*p*

4

Ne - ver seek to tell thy love, —

6

Love that ne - ver told can be; — For the gen - tle wind does move —

8

Si - lent - ly, in - vi - si - bly. — I told my love, — I told my lo - ve, —

*mp*

10

I told her all my heart; Tremb-ling, cold.

*poco rit.* *p*

13

Soon as she was gone from me, A

15

tra-vel-ler came by, Si-lent-ly, in-vi-si-bly. He

17

took her with a sigh. I told my love, I told my love,

*mp*

19

I told her all my heart; Trem - bling, cold, in ghist - ly

*poco rit.* *cresc.*

21

fears,

*f* *decresc.* *poco rit.*

24

*p*

26

Ne - ver seek to tell thy love,

*poco rit.* *mp*

4 28

Love that ne - ver told can be; — For the gen - tle wind does move —

30

Si - lent - ly, in - vi - si - bly. — I told my love — I told my love, —

poco rit.

32

I told her all my heart; Trem - bling cold, — Ah! She doth

*mf* poco rit. *p* cresc.

34

de - part. — fade.....

*f* decresc. poco rit. *pp*