Come here, fond youth

for

Baritone and Piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin

Harvey Music Editions
Come here, fond youth

Based on excerpts of the poem
by Anna Laetitia Aikin (1743-1825)

*Con espressivo e poco rubato* \( \downarrow = 46 \)

Come here, fond youth, whoe'er be,

That boasts to love as me;

And if thy breast have felt so wide a wound, so

Come hither, I'll teach thee what it is to

Poco rit.

Tornando a tempo

Poco rit.

Justin Henry Rubin
(2015)
love,
And by what marks true passion

may be found.
It is to be bathed in

tears;
To live upon a smile

for years...

[loco]
Now if thou art so lost
Here all thy tender sorrows

bring, And prove whose patience longest can endure:

We'll strive whose fancy shall be lost
In dreams of fondest passion most;
For if thou thus hast loved,

ne - ver hope a cure, a cure!

a tempo

Molto rit.