Echoes

Thomas Moore

Sir Arthur Sullivan

Allegretto

Soprano

1. How sweet the an-sw-er Echo makes To-mu-sic at night, When, rous'd by lute or
2. Yet love hath e-choes tru-er far, And far more sweet Than e'er be-neath the

Altı

1. How sweet the an-sw-er Echo makes To-mu-sic at night, When, rous'd by lute or
2. Yet love hath e-choes tru-er far, And far more sweet Than e'er be-neath the

Tenor

1. How sweet the an-sw-er Echo makes To-mu-sic at night, When, rous'd by lute or
2. Yet love hath e-choes tru-er far, And far more sweet Than e'er be-neath the

Bass

1. How sweet the an-sw-er Echo makes To-mu-sic at night, When, rous'd by lute or
2. Yet love hath e-choes tru-er far, And far more sweet Than e'er be-neath the

horn she wakes, And far a-way, o'er lawns and lakes Goes an-sw'ring light, moon-light's star, Of horn or lute or soft gui-tar The songs re-pet, the

horn she wakes, And far a-way, o'er lawns and lakes and, far a-way, o'er lawns and moon-light's star, Of horn or lute or soft gui-tar The songs re-pet, the

horn she wakes, And far a-way, o'er lawns and lakes and, far a-way o'er lawns and moon-light's star, Of horn or lute or soft gui-tar The songs re-pet, re-pet, the

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an-sw'ring light! How sweet the an-swer Echo makes To
songs re-peat, Yet Love hath e-choes tru-er far, And
lakes Goes an-sw'ring light, goes an-sw'ring light! How sweet the an-swer Echo makes To
songs re-peat, Yet Love hath e-choes tru-er far, And
lakes Goes an-sw'ring light, goes an-sw'ring light, How sweet the an-swer Echo makes To
songs re-peat, Yet Love hath e-choes tru-er far, And

music at night, When rous'd by lute or horn she wakes, and far a-way o'er
far more sweet, Than e'er be-neath the moon light's star, Of horn or lute or

music at night, When rous'd by lute or horn she wakes, and far a-way o'er
far more sweet, Than e'er be-neath the moon light's star, Of horn and lute or

music at night, When rous'd by lute or horn she wakes, and far a-way o'er
far more sweet, Than e'er be-neath the moon light's star, Of horn and lute or

lawnsg guita The songs re peat, the songs re peat.
lawnsg guita The songs re peat, the songs re peat.
lawnsg guita The songs re peat, the songs re peat.
lawnsg guita The songs re peat, the songs re peat.
3. 'Tis when the sight in youth sincere, And only then,

The sigh that's breath'd for one to hear Is by that one, that only Dear, Breath'd back again,

Breath'd back again, 'Tis when.
the sigh in youth sincere, and only then, The sigh that's breath'd for

one to hear Is by that one, that only Dear, is by that one that

only Dear, Breath'd back again, breath'd back again.

only Dear, Breath'd back, breath'd back again.