

# MAID OF ATHENS

Lord Byron (1788–1824)

Henry Robinson Allen (1809–1876)

1. Maid of Ath-ens, ere we part, Give, oh, give me back my heart!  
 2. By those tress-es un-con-fined, Wooed by each Æ - ge - an wind,  
 3. Maid of Ath-ens, I am gone, Think of me, sweet, when a - lone,

Or, since that has left my breast, Keep it now, and take the rest! Hear my vow be-  
 By those lids whose jet-ty fringe, Kiss thy soft cheeks' blooming tinge, By those wild eyes  
 Though I fly to Is-tam-bol, Ath-ens holds my heart and soul. Can I cease to

fore I go, Hear my vow be - fore— I go, My life,—— I love thee, My  
 like the roe, By those wild eyes like— the roe, My life,—— I love thee, My  
 love thee? No! Can I cease to love—thee? No! My life,—— I love thee, My

dearest life, I love thee. Hear my vow, be-fore I go.—— My life, I love but thee.  
 dearest life, I love thee. By those wild eyes like the roe,—— My life, I love but thee.  
 dearest life, I love thee! Can I cease to love thee? No!—— My life, I love but thee.