

Look not in My Eyes

Traditional English Folk Melody

arr.: Jon Corelis

Lyrik: Alfred Edward Housman (1859-1936)

Whistfully (♩ = 60)

Mezzo-soprano

Violoncello

mf *mp* *f* *ff*

Look not in my eyes for fear they mir-ror true the sight I see, and there you find your face too clear and love it and be lost like me. One the long nights through must lie spent in star-de-feat-ed sighs, but why should you as well as I per-ish? Gaze not in my eyes. A Gre-cian lad as I hear tell one that ma-ny loved in vain looked in-to a for-est well and nev-er looked a-way a-gain. There when the turf in spring-time flowers with down-ward eye and gaz-es sad stands a-mid the glan-cing showers a jon-quil not a Gre-cian lad. So look not in my eyes for fear they mir-ror true the sight I see, and there you find your face too clear and love it and be lost like me.