

# MyFanWy

(Arabella)

(deze blz. links)

Joseph Parry

1 *mf*

T1 8 Why is it an - ger, O My Fan - Wy, that fills your eyes so dark and  
What have I done, O my My Fan - Wy, to earn your frown? What is my  
My - Fan-Wy, may you spend your life-time Be - neath the mid - day sun - shine's

T2 8 Why is it an - ger, O My Fan - Wy, that fills your eyes so dark and  
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5

T1 8 clear? blame? Your gent - le cheeks, O sweet My - Fan - Wy, why  
glow, Was And it on just play, my sweet My - Fan - Why, to  
Your Was And it on just play, my sweet My - Fan - Why, to  
glow, Was And it on just play, my sweet My - Fan - Why, to

T2 8 clear? blame? Your gent - le cheeks, O sweet My - Fan - Wy, why  
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Your Was And it on just play, my sweet My - Fan - Why, to  
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8

T1 8 blush they not when I draw near? Where is the smile that once most  
set for your a po - et's love a - flame? Your For - ly once to me were  
for a hun - dred years or so. For - get now all the words of

T2 8 blush they not when I draw near? Where is the smile that once most  
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11

T1 8 ten - der kind - led my love so fond, so true? Where  
pro - mised, ls it too much to who keep your part? I  
pro - mise you made to one to loved you well, Give

T2 8 ten - der kind - led my love so fond, so true? Where  
pro - mised, ls it too much to who keep your part? I  
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B1 11 ten - der kind - led my love so fond, so true? Where  
pro - mised, ls it too much to who keep your part? I  
pro - mise you made to one to loved you well, Give

B2 14 ten - der kind - led my love so fond, so true? Where  
pro - mised, ls it too much to who keep your part? I  
pro - mise you made to one to loved you well, Give

14

T1 8 is the sound of your sweet words, that drew my heart to fol - low you?  
wish no more your hand, My - FanWy, If I no lon - ger have your heart.  
me your hand, my sweet MY - FanWy, But one last time, to say "fare - well".

T2 8 is the sound of your sweet words, that drew my heart to fol - low you?  
wish no more your hand, My - FanWy, If I no lon - ger have your heart.  
me your hand, my sweet MY - FanWy, But one last time, to say "fare - well".

B1 14 is the sound of your sweet words, that drew my heart to fol - low you?  
wish no more your hand, My - FanWy, If I no lon - ger have your heart.  
me your hand, my sweet MY - FanWy, But one last time, to say "fare - well".

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*rall.*