

LOVE IS OURS.

Words by H. BARRINGTON.

Music by LOUISA BODDA-PYNE.

VOICE. *Andante.*

I gaze up - on the

PIANO. *rall.*

sil - ver threads That grace that well - lov'd brow, And sad - ly feel that youth and strength Are

cres. dim.

p

quick - ly fleet - ing now. Yet why re - pine?—We've hap - py been, Thro' ma - ny change - ful

tempo.

years, While trav - ling 'long life's fit - ful path, A - midst its smiles, its smiles and tears. Yes,

marcato. *f* *rall.*

f *p rall.* *rall.* *pp*

p
 Love is ours! Love is ours! And..... I am thine: Smiles and tears, like
Legato. *cres.*

tempo. *f*
 sum-mer show'rs, Yet thou art mine!..... Love is ours! Love is ours!
marcato e rall. *cres.*

And..... I am thine: Smiles and tears, like sum-mer show'rs, Still I am thine, and thou art
colla voce. *accel.* *p e rall.* *p*

mine! Those sil-ver threads now whis-per hope Of
rall. e p *pp*

bright-er days in store, Of tears and sor-rows pass-ing by, Of love for e-ver-
cres.

- more ; To - ge - ther we'll life's path des - cend, Nor fal - ter by the way, Till

marcato.
we shall reach the Gold-en Gate, the Gold-en Gate Of ev - er - last - ing day. Yes, Love is ours!

f *p* *rall.* *Legato.*

Love is ours! And..... I am thine: Pass'd are all life's win - try show'rs, For

cres.

thou art mine!..... Love is ours! Love is ours! And..... I am

colla voce.

thine: Pass'd are all life'e win-try show'rs, For I am thine, and thou art mine!