

# I'll Never Love Thee More.

Words by the MARQUIS OF MONTROSE.  
*Allegro con spirito.*

Music by C. A. MACIRONE.

VOICE.

i. My dear and on - ly  
*p* Al - ex - an - der

PIANO.

love I pray, That lit - tle world of thee, Be go - vern'd by no o - ther sway But pu - rest mon - ar -  
I will reign, And I will reign a - lone, My thoughts did ev - er yet dis - dain A ri - val on my

chie ; For if con - fu - sion have a part, Which virtuous souls ab - hor, I'll call a sy - nod  
throne ; He ei - ther fears his fate too much, Or his de - serts are small, That dares not put it

*tempo.*

in my heart And nev - er love thee more, I'll call a sy - nod in mine heart And  
to the touch To gain or lose it all, That dares not put it to the touch To

*tempo.*



Repeat for 2nd verse.

ne - ver love thee more.  
gain or lose it all.

2. As  
3. But

*p*

if thou wilt be con-stant then And faith-ful to thy word, I'll make thee glo-rious by my pen And

fa-mous by my sword; I'll serve thee in such no-ble ways Was ne-ver heard be-fore, I'll

crown and deck thy head with bays, And loveth thee more and more, I'll crown and deck thy head with bays, And

*rall. molto.* *tempo.*

*rall. colla voce. rall. molto.*

love thee more and more.

*ff*