

# Oh, why camest thou before me

Four-part Chorus for Men's Voices  
(unaccompanied)

Of unknown authorship

Welsh Folk-song  
Arranged by A. T. D.

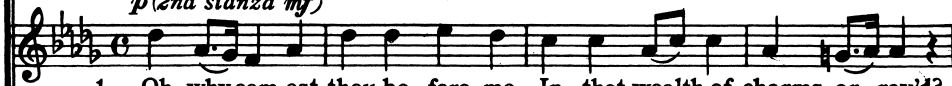
Moderato e legato  
*p* (2nd stanza *mf*)

TENOR I



1. Oh, why cam-est thou be-fore me, In that wealth of charms ar-ray'd?  
2. Did'st thou ev-er look up-on me, 'Twas with glan-ces proud and cold,  
*p* (2nd stanza *mf*)

TENOR II



1. Oh, why cam-est thou be-fore me, In that wealth of charms ar-ray'd?  
2. Did'st thou ev-er look up-on me, 'Twas with glan-ces proud and cold,  
*p* (2nd stanza *mf*)

BASS I



1. Oh, why cam-est thou be-fore me, In that wealth of charms ar-ray'd?  
2. Did'st thou ev-er look up-on me, 'Twas with glan-ces proud and cold,  
*p* (2nd stanza *mf*)

BASS II



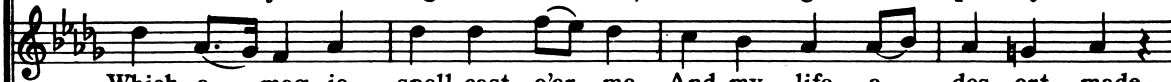
1. Oh, why cam-est thou be-fore me, In that wealth of charms ar-ray'd?  
2. Did'st thou ev-er look up-on me, 'Twas with glan-ces proud and cold,  
*p* (2nd stanza *mf*)

Moderato e legato

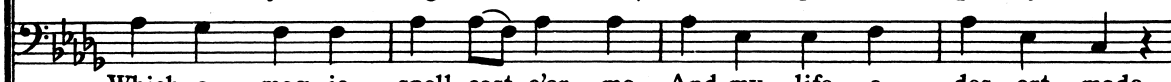
Accompaniment  
(For rehearsal only)



Which a mag-ic spell cast o'er me, And my life a des-ert made.  
Ne'er those eyes whose bright-ness won me, E'en of gen-tle pi-ty told.



Which a mag-ic spell cast o'er me, And my life a des-ert made.  
Ne'er those eyes whose bright-ness won me, E'en of gen-tle pi-ty told.



Which a mag-ic spell cast o'er me, And my life a des-ert made.  
Ne'er those eyes whose bright-ness won me, E'en of gen-tle pi-ty told.



Which a mag-ic spell cast o'er me, And my life a des-ert made.  
Ne'er those eyes whose bright-ness won me, E'en of gen-tle pi-ty told.



*pp cresc.*

Thou hast ne'er, I own, de- ceiv'd me, Nev- er love did'st thou pro- fess;  
 If to love thou had'st pre- tend- ed, Wert thou false as well as fair,

*pp cresc.*

Thou hast ne'er, I own, de- ceiv'd me, Nev- er love did'st thou pro- fess;  
 If to love thou had'st pre- tend- ed, Wert thou false as well as fair,

*pp cresc.*

Thou did'st ne'er de- ceive me,  
 If thou had'st pre- tend- ed,

*pp cresc.*

Thou did'st ne'er de- ceive me,  
 If thou had'st pre- tend- ed,

*mf (2nd stanza p)*

But of joy thou hast be- reav'd me By that won- drous love- li- ness.  
 One bright mo- ment had de- scend- ed On the waste of dark de- spair.

*mf (2nd stanza p)*

But of joy thou hast be- reav'd me By that won- drous love- li- ness.  
 One bright mo- ment had de- scend- ed On the waste of dark de- spair.

*mf (2nd stanza p)*

But of joy thou hast be- reav'd me By that won- drous love- li- ness.  
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*mf (2nd stanza p)*

But of joy thou hast be- reav'd me By that won- drous love- li- ness.  
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