

ACT III.

SONG (*Soprano I*) and CHORUS. IF LOVE'S A SWEET PASSION.  
Nº 20.

PRELUDE.

The prelude consists of four systems of piano accompaniment. Each system has a treble and bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The music features a variety of chords and melodic lines, including some sixteenth-note passages in the bass line.

Soprano I.

The vocal line for Soprano I begins with the lyrics: "If love's a sweet pas-sion, why does it tor - ment? If a". The music is written on a single treble clef staff with a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) below. The key signature is one flat and the time signature is 3/4.

bit-ter, oh tell me whence comes my con - tent? Since I suf - fer with

plea - sure, why should I com - plain, Or grieve at my fate, when I -

**A**  
know 'tis in - vain? Yet so pleas - ing the pain is, so - soft is the -

dart, That at once it - both wounds me and tic - kles my heart.

*Segue Coro.*

CHORUS.

Soprano.  
I press her hand gent-ly, look lang-uish-ing down, And by pas-sion-ate...

Alto.  
I press her hand gent-ly, look lang-uish-ing down, And by pas-sion-ate...

Tenor.  
I press her hand gent-ly, look lang-uish-ing down, And by pas-sion-ate

Bass.  
I press her hand gent-ly, look lang-uish-ing down, And by pas-sion-ate

si-lence I make my love known. But oh! how I'm blest when so

si-lence I make my love known. But oh! how I'm blest when so

si-lence I make my love known. But oh! how I'm blest when so

si-lence I make my love known. But oh! how I'm blest when so

kind she does prove, By some will-ing mis-take to dis-cov-er her

kind she does prove, By some will-ing mis-take to dis-cov-er her

kind she does prove, By some will-ing mis-take to dis-cov-er her

kind she does prove, By some will-ing mis-take to dis-cov-er her

**B**  
love. When in striv-ing to hide, she re-veals all her

love. When in striv-ing to hide, she re-veals all her

love. When in striv-ing to hide, she re-veals all her

love. When in striv-ing to hide, she re-veals all her

**B**

flame, And our eyes tell each oth-er what nei-ther dares name.

flame, And our eyes tell each oth-er what nei-ther dares name.

flame, And our eyes tell each oth-er what nei-ther dares name.

flame, And our eyes tell each oth-er what nei-ther dares name.