

161 **Allegretto** **PHYLLIS**

For rich-es and rank I do not long— Their pleasures are false and vain: I
rich-es and rank that you be-fall Are the on - ly baits you use, So the

p

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gave up the love of a lord - ly throng For the love of a sim - ple swain. But
rich-est and rank - i - est. of you all My__ sor - row-ful heart shall choose. As

170 **K**

now__ that sim-ple swain's un-true, With__ sor-rowful heart I turn to you__ A__ heart that's
none are so no - ble— none so rich As this cou-ple of lords, I'll find a niche__ In my heart that's

cresc. *f*

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ach - ing, Quak-ing, break-ing, As sor-rowful hearts_ are wont to do! The
ach - ing, Quak-ing, break-ing, For one of you two— and I don't care

riten. *1. a tempo*
dim. *p*