The Tempest of the Heart

Andante mosso (M.M. \( \frac{\dot{80}}{} \))

Recitativio

Still all is silent! To my waiting ear the day dawn gives no signal. We yet may

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tri-umph.
Ah! no! none be-side thee Le-o-no-ra!

Mine, dear Le-o-no-ra!

Andantino
con moto
All is hushed save night winds

stealing O’er the lime trees and the river; Sounds that

called up gentlest feeling Now have lost their charm for -
The Tempest of the Heart

These loved haunts then fraught with gladness Can to

me no joy impart. Memory

brings alas but madness In this tempest of the

Gm A7 Gm7/A Dm F7 Bb

Bb F7 Bb F7
Oh! Could I behold those heart.

glances Brighter than the starts above thee; Hear that voice whose sound entrances, Breathing forth the words "I"

The Tempest of the Heart
The Tempest of the Heart

love thee;” Thru my bos - om, now so__ lone - ly, Light - ning

rays of hope would__ dart.________ Thou canst

with__ thy sun - shine__ on - ly Calm the__ tem - pest of__ my__
heart. These loved haunts then fraught with gladness. Now to me no joy im-
part; Memory brings alas! but madness. In this tempest of the the
heart. These loved haunts then fraught with gladness. Can to me no joy im-

The Tempest of the Heart
part; Mem’ry brings alas! but madness in this tempest of the heart.