

What will you do, Love?

Samuel Lover

What will you do, Love, when I am go - ing, With white sail flow - ing, The seas be-

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "What will you do, Love, when I am go - ing, With white sail flow - ing, The seas be-". The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) and features a steady rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand.

- yond? What will you do, love, when waves di - vide us, And friends may

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line lyrics are: "- yond? What will you do, love, when waves di - vide us, And friends may". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

chide us for be - ing fond? Tho' waves di - vide us, and friends be

The third system concludes the musical score. The vocal line lyrics are: "chide us for be - ing fond? Tho' waves di - vide us, and friends be". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the previous systems.

chid - ing, In faith a - bid - ing, I'll still be true, And I'll pray for

thee on the dis - tant o - cean, In deep de - vo - tion, That's what I'll do.

What would you do, Love, if distant tidings,
 Thy fond confidings
 Should undermine?
 And I, abiding 'neath sultry skies,
 Should think other eyes
 Were as bright as thine?
 Oh, name it not! Tho' guilt and shame
 Were on thy name,
 I'd still be true.
 But that heart of thine, should another share it,
 I could not bear it—
 What would I do?

What would you do, Love, when home returning,
 With hopes high burning,
 With wealth for you;
 If my bark, which bounded o'er foreign foam,
 Should be lost near home—
 Ah! what would you do?
 So thou wert spared, I'd bless the morrow,
 In want and sorrow,
 That left me you;
 And I'd welcome thee from the wasting billow,
 This heart thy pillow—
 Ah! that's what I'd do!