

TO PHŒBE

W. S. Gilbert (1836-1911)

John Frederick Bridge (1844-1924)

1. "Gen - tle, mod - est, little flow - er, Sweet e - pi-to - me of May, Love me but for half an
2. "Smiles that thrill from a-ny distance, Shed up - on me while I sing! Please ec - sta - ti - cise ex -

hour, Love me, love me lit-tle fay, Gen - tle, mod - est, lit-tle flow - er, Sweet e -
ist-ence, Love me, oh thou fai-ry thing! Smiles that thrill from a-ny dis-tance, Shed up -

pi - to - me of May, Love me but for half an hour, Love me, love me lit-tle
on me while I sing! Please ec - sta - ti - cise ex - ist-ence; Love me, oh thou fai-ry

fay." Sen - ten - ces so fierce-ly flam-ing In your ti-ny, shell-like ear; I should
thing!" Words like these out-pour-ing sad - ly, You'd per - pet-u - al - ly hear, If I

al - ways be ex-claim-ing— If I loved you, Phœbe dear, if I loved you, Phœbe dear!
loved you, fond-ly, mad - ly— But I do not, Phœbe dear! but I do not, Phœbe dear!