

**B** Tenderly

15 *mp* *a tempo*

your do-ing, my dar - ling) i fear\_\_ no

*poco ritard...* *a tempo*

(r.h.) *mp*

21 *mf*

fate (for you are my fate my sweet) i want to world (for beau - ti-ful you\_\_are my

*mf*

**C**

26 *f* *molto ritard...* *mp*

world, my true) and it's you are what - e-vera moon has al-ways meant and

*molto ritard...* *mp*

*f* *mp*