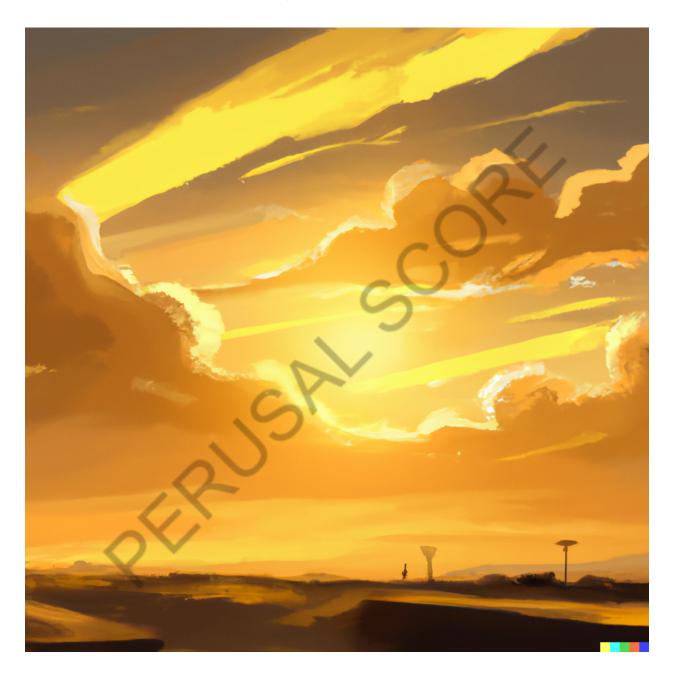
Cor Cordium

(SSATTBB)

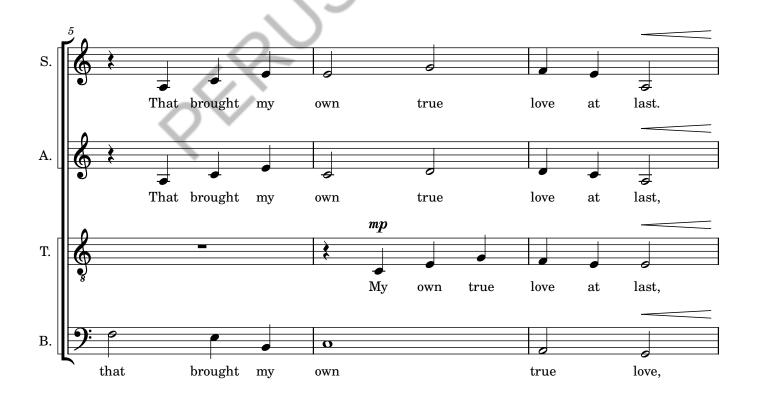


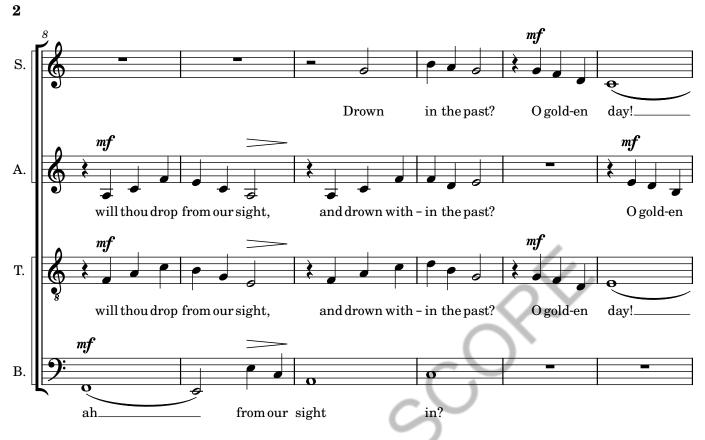
Ryan Piggott

Cor Cordium O golden day! O silver night!

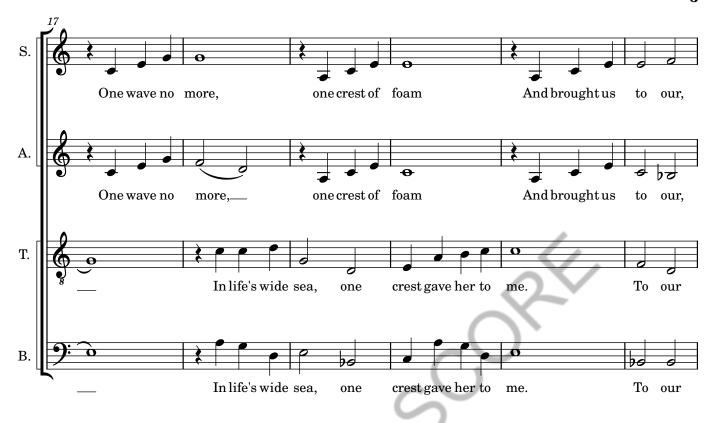
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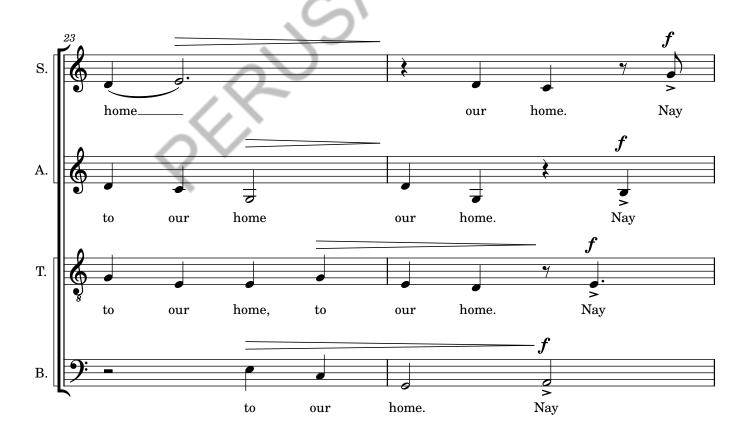


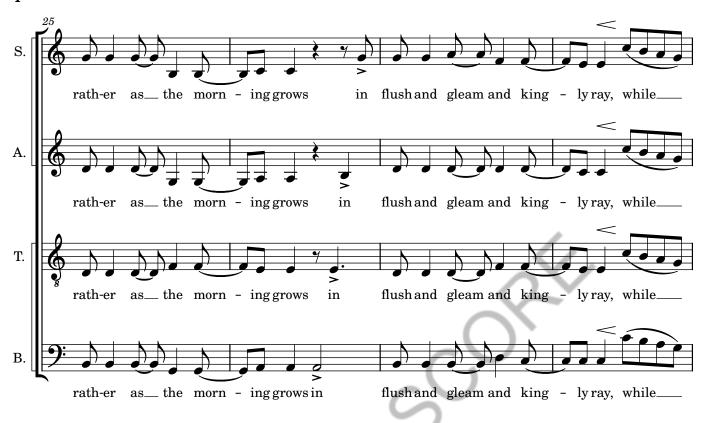


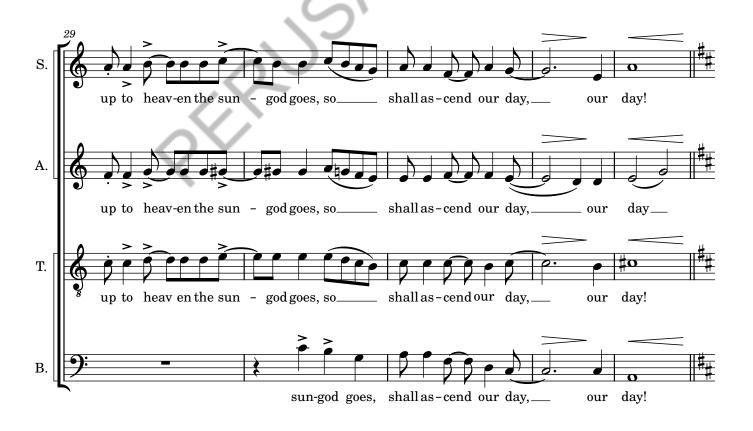




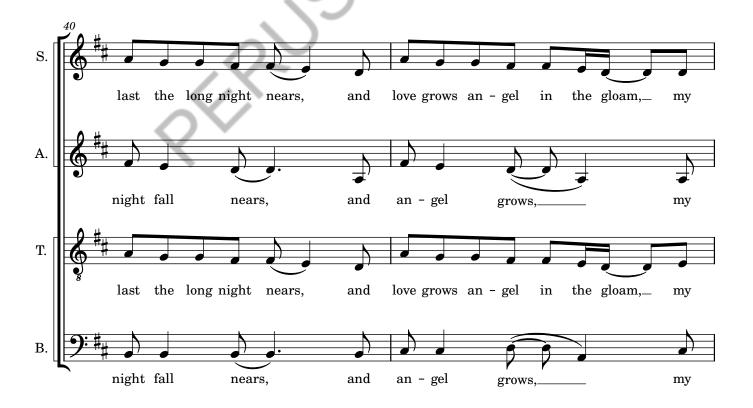


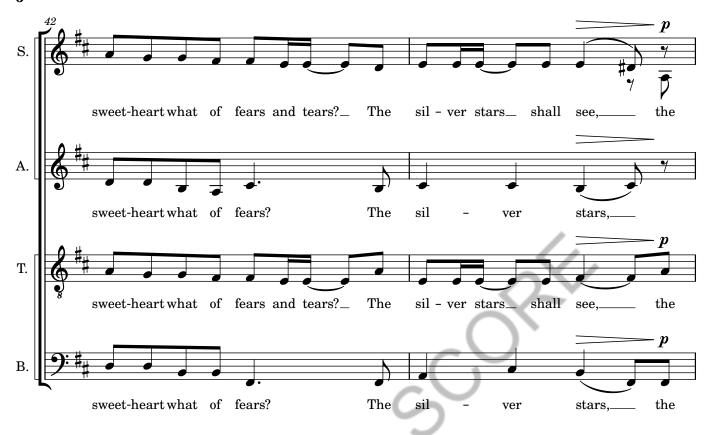


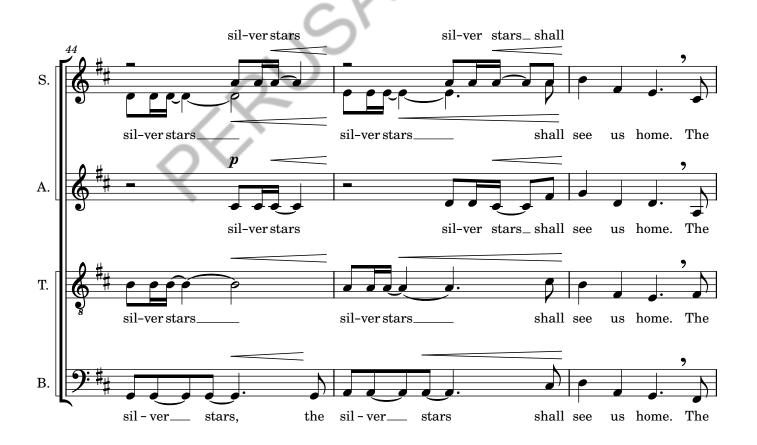














O golden day! O silver night! That brought my own true love at last, Ah, wilt thou drop from out our sight, And drown within the past? One wave, no more, in life's wide sea, One little nameless crest of foam, The day that gave her all to me And brought us to our home. Nay, rather as the morning grows In flush, and gleam, and kingly ray, While up the heaven the sun-god goes, So shall ascend our day. And when at last the long night nears, And love grows angel in the gloam, Nay, sweetheart, what of fears and tears? -The stars shall see us home.