

TO ELECTRA

Words by

Robert Derrick

Music by

W.L. Shand

1 No, dare not the

mf *p*

ask a kiss, I dare not beg a smile ;
utmost share of my desire shall be

Lest having that or this I might grow proud the
Only to kiss that air that late-ly kissed

while.
thee

rall. *a tempo* *rall.*