

The Double Lover's Request.

Such com mand o'er my Fate has your Love or your hate, That noth - ing_ can_ make me_ more
Then_ leave me not here, thus bet-ween Hope and Fear, Tho' your Love cannot come, let_ your

wret - ched or great: Whilst_ ex - pi - ring I lie, to
pi - ty ap - pear; But_ this my re quest, you must

live or to die, Thus doubt - ful_ the_ Sen - tence of
grant me at least, And_ more_ I'll_ not ask, but to

such I re ly: Your Tongue bids me go, tho' your Eyes say not so, But much
you leave the rest; If my fate I must meet, let it be at your Feet, Death

kin - der_ Words_ from their Lan - guage do flow.
there with more_ joy, than else - where I wou'd greet.