

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.