Sonnet III

version two

Bussum 24-28 April, 21-27 May 2006

Anne Ku

Andante ♩ = 60

In midst of life's re-cur-ring fan-ta-sy I do de-tect some-where a tale of woe.

In all the laugh-ter joys and har-mo-ny a touch of sad-ness lin-gers from long a-go.

Mo-men-tous love is beau-ti-ful then a-gain When time a-lone con-quers its dy-ing fi-res

Its long las-ting com- fort is hard to re- tain when we are dis-trac-ted by o-ther de-si-res

17

For me-mo-ry___ though deep - ly etched in mind and heart slow - ly must fade and va - nish

20

for a bet-ter rhyme. My feel-ings for you like-wise fall a - part How can you stay in-tact,

24

change less with to-ils of time? So let us___ re-serve our-selves to sim - pli ci

27

ty that no-thing will last, that no-thing will last, that no-thing will last or

30

rit.

e - ver be for free, or e - ver be for free. -