

# The Yeoman of the Guard

## Were I thy bride

A. Sullivan

W. Gilbert

Were I thy bride, Then all the world be - side Were not too

*Allegro grazioso.*

*pp*

wide To hold my wealth of love— Were I thy bride! Up -

- on thy breast My lo - ving head would rest, As on her nest the ten - der tur - tle dove—

Were I thy bride! This heart of mine Would

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