

# The Wife's Farewell

or Oh! My Love No

Now Singing at the Drury Lane Theatre Royal in London  
with unbounded Applause  
by the composer of Blue Beard

Michael Kelly  
(1762-1826)

**Espressivo**

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The music features a series of chords and melodic lines in both hands.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first. It includes a measure number '9' at the beginning. The notation is similar to the first system, with chords and melodic lines in both staves.

Whilst I

The third system of musical notation includes a measure number '17' at the beginning. The upper staff contains the vocal line with lyrics, and the lower staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "hang on your bos-om dis-tract-ed to lose you, High swells my sad heart and fast my tears".

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The fourth system of musical notation includes a measure number '24' at the beginning. The upper staff contains the vocal line with lyrics, and the lower staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "flow, yet think not of cold-ness they fall to ac-cuse you, Did I ev-er up-braid you? Oh".

flow, yet think not of cold-ness they fall to ac-cuse you, Did I ev-er up-braid you? Oh

31

no — my love no. I own it would please me at home could you tar-ry, Nor e'er feel a

38

wish from Ma - ri - a to go, but if it gives pleas - ure to you my dear Har-ry, shall I

45

blame your de - par-ture, oh! no my love no. Shall I blame your de - par-ture, oh no my love

52

no.

Transcribed from Levy 029.052.  
Her niece Caroline remembers  
Jane Austen singing this frequently.  
Here transposed from C major.

2. Now do not Dear Hal while abroad you are straying  
That heart which is mine on a rival bestow;  
Nay banish that frown such displeasure betraying,  
Do you think I suspect you oh! no my love no;  
I believe you two (sic) kind for one moment to grieve me,  
Or plant in a heart which adores you such woe,  
Yet should you dishonour my truth and deceive me,  
Shou'd I e'er cease to love you oh! no my love no.