

There Are Numerous Strings in Your Lute

Rabindranath Tagore, 1918

Israel Bradfield and
J. L. Meggs, 1869

♩ = c. 108

1. There are nu-merous strings in your lute, let me
2. Then a - midst your num - ber - less stars let me

6
add my own a - mong them. Then when you smite your
place my own small lamp. In the dance of your fes - ti -

11
chords my heart will breaks its si - lence and my
val of lights, my heart will throb and then my

16
life will be one with your song, —
life will be one with your smile, —

21
Will be one with your song.
Will be one with your smile.

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Rabindranath Tagore, 1918

United States Harmony, 1799
"Charleston"

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