

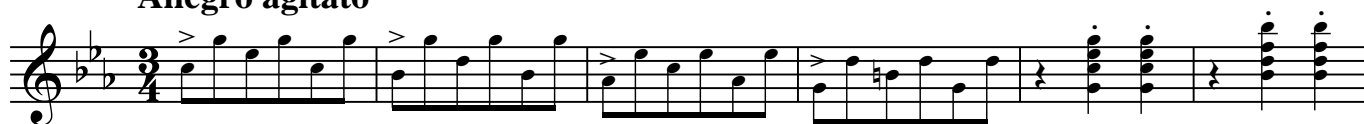
Less than the dust

Words by
LAURENCE HOPE

No. 2 of Four Indian Love Lyrics

Music by
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN

Allegro agitato



7 *p*
Less than the dust be - neath thy char-iot wheel,—

15 *cresc.* *poco accel.*
Less than the rust that ne - ver stained thy sword,— Less than the trust thou

21 *f* *p* *poco rall.* *a tempo*
hast in me, my Lord,— E - ven less than these! E-ven less— than— these.

27 *p*
Less than the weed that grows be-side thy door,—

34 *cresc.* *poco accel.*
Less than the speed of hours spent far from thee,— Less than the need thou

40 *f* *p* *poco rall.* *a tempo*
hast in life of me,— E - ven less am I, E-ven less— am— I.

46 *p* *a little faster*

Since I, my Lord, am no-thing un-to thee,—

53 *cresc.*

See here thy sword, I make it keen and bright,— Love's last re-ward:—

59 *accel. con abbandono* *f* *rall.*

Death comes to me to-night,— Fare-well,— Za-hir-u-din,*—

65 *p* *rall.*

Za-hir-u-din.

* A Mohammedan name, meaning "Faith."