

08. Is This Not Love?

ORSINO: "Once more, Cesario, get thee to yond same sovereign cruelty.
Tell her my love."

VIOLA: "But if she cannot love you, sir?"

ORSINO: "I cannot be so answered."

55 **6** 62 **FESTE:** 63

love? 56-61 I'm de - spon - dence dressed like

64 65 66 67

con - fi - dence, A lamb in li - on's clothes. I wa - nna hold you so bad

68 69 70 71

And I'm not the one you chose. But some - times your

72 73 74 75 76

eyes catch mine, And I dare think it. Oh I think you

77 78 79 80 81 82

know it. Is this not love? Is this not love that I feel for

83 84 85 86 87

you? Do you feel it too? Is this not love?

88 89 90 91 92

Is this not love that we're feel - ing? Is this not

VIOLA: "Say that some lady, as perhaps there is,
hath for your love ... (dialogue continues)"

ORSINO: "And what's her history?"
[JUMP ON to mm. 101]

93 **Safety** **4** **3**

love? 94-97 98-100

VIOLA: "She never told her love. [GO ON]"

VIOLA: "She pined in thought,
and with a green and yellow melancholy ..."

101 102 **103** **3**

VIOLA: ... she sat like patience on a monument, smiling at grief.
[GO m. 110] Was not this love indeed?"

ORSINO: "But died thy sister of
her love, my boy?"
VIOLA: "...I know not."

3 109 **6**

106-108 110-115