

# Heart Cries

*A Medieval Lament*

Text: Neal P. Murphy

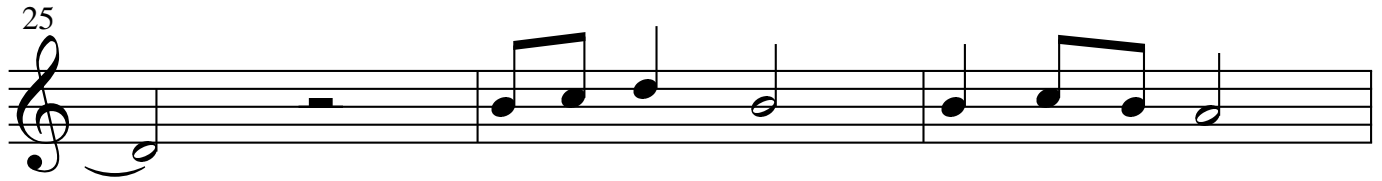
Melody: Neal P. Murphy

[Plaintively]

My heart cries for you, for I fear you  
may nev-er know true love. My heart aches  
for you, for you could be so ten-der and so  
sweet. Your laugh is like a bard's sweet song.  
Your ca - ress a gen - tle sum-mer breeze.  
You were so bright and full of cheer my heart would leap with  
joy when you were near. Then you scorned  
me, and be - litt-led me, and you turned me a - way

# Heart Cries

2



And like crys - tal you made it clear



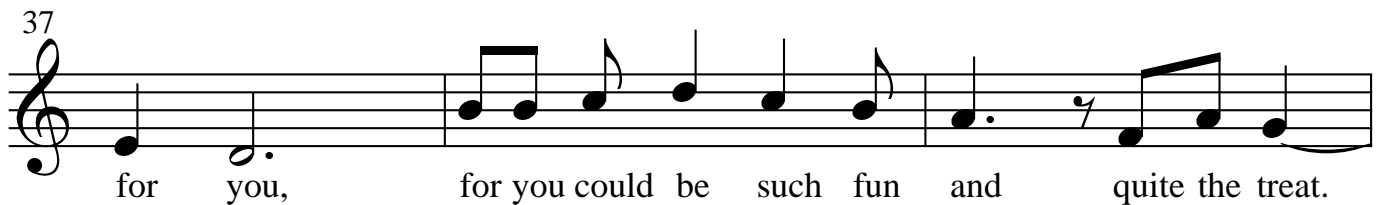
noth - ing more should I say. Yet



my heart cries for you, 'tis sad you



may nev - er know true love. My heart aches



for you, for you could be such fun and quite the treat.



You were my friend with whom I could chat



The top - ic mat-tered not it could be this or that.



Then you wound - ed me, like no fight - er ev - er would, and

# Heart Cries

3

49  
you rent my heart like no sword ev-er could. You lif - ted me up  
52  
high in - to the clouds and then you threw me down  
55  
up - on the ground. Still my heart cries  
58  
for you, for I fear you may nev-er know true  
61  
love. My heart aches for you,  
64  
see-ing you smile was such a de-light Why did you hurt me?  
67  
Why did you use me? Why did you draw me near,  
69  
then fling me a - way? Was it be-cause I am kind and gen - tle  
72  
will-ing to help all who but ask? Was it be-cause I did-n't

# Heart Cries

4

75  
say this? or for-got to do that? Was it be-cause I am

78  
hu-man, and must make mis - stakes? Al - as, I'll nev - er

81  
know, for these ques-tions I shan't pose. For I fear that, ev-en

84  
if I did, you could not hear. Al - ways,

87  
My heart will cry for you, in my sleep

90  
and when a - wake for you may ne - ver let love fill

93  
your heart and fill your soul. My heart cries

97  
[Hoarsely]  
for you, and now, 'tis time to weep.

The image displays a musical score for the song "Heart Cries". It consists of seven staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The staves are numbered 75 through 97. The music is written in a single treble clef. The lyrics are: "say this? or for-got to do that? Was it be-cause I am hu-man, and must make mis - stakes? Al - as, I'll nev - er know, for these ques-tions I shan't pose. For I fear that, ev-en if I did, you could not hear. Al - ways, My heart will cry for you, in my sleep and when a - wake for you may ne - ver let love fill your heart and fill your soul. My heart cries [Hoarsely] for you, and now, 'tis time to weep." The word "Hoarsely" is written above the final line of music. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.