

# A Noble Medley

## 2. Love Is the Sweetest Thing

For Men's Chorus and Piano

Words and Music by Ray Noble

arr. Bruce Trinkley

Moderate and free  $\text{♩} = 60$ 

Piano *mf*

Tenor 2  
5  
Wheth-er you've twen-ty and start-ing in life;

Bass 2  
*mp*  
Wheth-er to thir-ty you've grown.

Tenor 1  
9  
wheth - er you're fif - ty, a

Bass 1  
9  
Wheth-er to for - ty a hus - band or wife,

**Tenor 1 & 2** *cresc.* *poco rit.* *mf ten.*

8 Dar - by or Joan\*, There's one thing cer - tain that you'll have to own:

**Bass 1 & 2** *cresc.* *mf ten.*

8 There's one thing cer - tain that you'll have to own:

**12** *cresc.* *poco rit.* *ten.* *mf ten.*

**Moderate swing tempo**  $\text{♩} = 56$

**15** *mp*

8 Love is \_\_\_\_\_ the sweet - est thing, What else on earth could ev - er bring

*mp*

8 Love is the sweet - est thing, What else on earth could ev - er bring

*mp* *mp*

Oo Love is the sweet - est thing, What else on earth could ev - er bring

*p*

Du du du du du du du du

**15** *mp*

\*Darby or Joan: a British expression for a happily married couple. See Wikipedia entry for "Darby and Joan."

19

such hap - pi - ness to ev - 'ry-thing as love's old sto - ry.\_\_\_\_

such hap - pi - ness to ev - 'ry-thing as love's old sto - ry.\_\_\_\_

such hap - pi - ness to ev - 'ry-thing as love's old sto - ry.\_\_\_\_

du du du du du du du du du du

19

23

Love is \_\_\_\_\_ the strang - est thing, No song of birds up - on \_\_\_ the wing

Love is the strang - est thing, No song of birds up - on \_\_\_ the wing

Oo Love is the strang - est thing, No song of birds up - on \_\_\_ the wing

Du du du du du du du du

23

27

8 shall in our hearts more sweet - ly sing than love's old sto - ry.\_\_\_\_

8 shall in our hearts more sweet - ly sing than love's old sto - ry.\_\_\_\_

8 shall in our hearts more sweet - ly sing than love's old sto - ry.\_\_\_\_

8 du du du du du du than love's old sto - ry.\_\_\_\_

*mp*

27

8

*p*

31

8 Ah What - ev - er fate may

8 What ev - er heart may de - sire, What - ev - er fate may send,

8 Ah

8 What ev - er heart may de - sire, What - ev - er fate may send,

*p*

*mp*

*mp*

31

8

*p*

35 *cresc.* *mf* *f*  
 send, This is the song with-out end.  
*cresc.* *mf* *f*  
 This is the tale that nev-er will tire, This is the song with-out with-out end.  
*cresc.* *mf* *f*  
 This is the tale that nev-er will tire, This is the song with-out with-out end.  
*cresc.* *mf* *f*  
 Ah This is the song with-out with-out end.

35 *mf* *f*  
*cresc.*  
*mf* *f*

39 *mf*  
 Love is the great-est thing, The old-est yet the lat-est thing,  
*mf*  
 Love is the great-est thing, The old-est yet the lat-est thing,  
*mp* *mf*  
 Oo Love is the great-est thing, The old-est yet the lat-est thing,  
*mp*  
 Du du du du du du du du

39 *mf*  
*mf*

43 *allarg.*

I on - ly hope that fate\_\_ can bring love's sto-ry to you.

8

*mf*

43 *allarg.*

8

*attacca No. 3*