

COMRADE, YOUR HAND.

Duet with Chorus.

DEVILSHOOF.

Comrade, your hand, we un - der - stand, we un - der -

Allegro moderato.

(Shaking his hand.)

- stand each o - ther in.... a.... breath. This grasp se - cures its ow - ner

yours in life, in life and.... un - til.... death, this grasp se - cures its

ow - ner yours in life and un - til death, this grasp.... se - cures its

own - er yours in life and un - til death, in life, in life, and un - til

ad lib. *TRADDEUS. dolce.*

death, yes, un - til death. The scenes and days to

me which seem'd so blest to be, no time can e'er re -

dolce.

- store, no time can e'er re-store; the scenes and days, the

days to me, which seem'd so blest, so blest to be, no time.... . can e'er re -

p

- store,.... no time can e'er re - store, no time can e'er re -

cres.

cres.