

THE LION'S PAWS

Piano

D#sus Shakespeare *F#m*

De - vour - ing time, blunt thou the

E/G# *A11* *Bsus*

li - on's paws, And make the earth de - vour her own sweet

F#/A# *D* *G* *F#m*

brood; Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce ti - ger's jaws, And

C#55 *F#m/D#* *E* *D#sus*

burn the long lived phoe - nix in her blood; Make

F#m *E/G#*

glad and sor - ry sea - sons as thou fleet'st And

A11 *Bsus* *F#/A#* *D*

do what' - er thou wilt, swift foot - ed Time, To the wide world and

G *F#m*

all her fa - ding sweets; But I for -

C#55 *F#m/D#* *C#m* *C#m* *E* *G#m*

bid thee one most hein - ous crime: O! carve not with thy hours my love's fair brow, Nor

Pf 37 C#m/B B/D# F# Em
draw no lines there with thine an - tique pen; Him in thy

Pf 41 Em Bm Bm D D Em
course un - tain - ted do al - low

Pf 47 C#m E
For beau - ty's pat - tern to suc - ceed - ing

Pf 51 G#m C#m/B B/D# F#
men. Yet, do thy worst old Time: des - pite thy wrong,

Pf 55 Em Em Bm Bm D D Em
My love shall in my verse e - ver live ——— young