

# What is a youth

From the Paramount Picture "Romeo And Juliet"

Music by Nino Rota

Words by Eugene Walter

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The first system of musical notation is in 3/4 time. The treble clef staff contains a melodic line with a quarter rest, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some eighth notes.

The second system of musical notation includes the lyrics: "what is a youth? im-pet-uous fire what is a". The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes, and the bass line features sustained chords.

The third system of musical notation includes the lyrics: "maid? ice and de-sire, the world wags on, a rose will bloom, it then will". The melody is composed of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass line consists of chords.

The fourth system of musical notation includes the lyrics: "fade: so does a youth so does the fai-rest maid." and a *rit.* (ritardando) marking. The melody concludes with a dotted half note, and the bass line features a long, sustained chord.

*più espress.*

Comes the time when one sweet smile has its sea - son for a while...

Then love's in love with me. Some they think on-ly to mar - ry,  
*leggiero*

o - thers will tease and tar - ry. Mine is the ve - ry best par - ry,

Cu - pid he rules us all. Ca - per the cape but sing me the song,

death will come soon to hush us a-long. Swee-ter than ho-ney and bit-ter as gall

love is a task and it ne-ver will pall Swee-ter than ho-ney and bit-ter as gall

*cresc.*

Cu-pid he rules us all. espress.

*f*

A rose will bloom, it then will

*dim.* *mp*

fade: so does a youth so

rit. .  
does the fai - rest maid.

What is a youth? Impetuous fire. □ □  
 What is a maid? Ice and desire.  
 The world wags on...

A rose will bloom, It then will fade:  
 So does a youth, so does the fairest maid.

Comes a time when one sweet smile  
 Has its season for a while.  
 Then love's in love with me...

Some they think only to marry,  
 Others will tease and tarry.  
 Mine is the very best parry.  
 Cupid he rules us all.

Caper the cape, but sing me the song.  
 Death will come soon to hush us along.  
 Sweeter than honey and bitter as gall,  
 Love is a task and it never will pall.  
 Sweeter than honey and bitter as gall,  
 Cupid he rules us all. □