



Our love

voice & piano

words: Frank Clark
music: Jean-Christophe Rosaz



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Our love is sweet

overflying

like sliced honey-dew of-fering the heart

space to make room for seeds of sha-ring and gi-ving of each o-



10 *mp* of a different color

V 8 ther and her la - ven - der eyes

Pno 10 of a different color

13

V 8 speak to my joy to write, my dare to dream, my

Pno 13 *legato*

17

V 8 faith to e - xist

Pno 17 *clearer, brighter*

20 *mp* *clearer, brighter*

V

8 in the al - lure of hea - ven's de -

Pno

23 *f* *radiant*

V

8 light.

Pno

f

25 *mp* *as if whispered in the ear* *tender*

V

8 *va--* I crave this type of sul - try love that ca -

Pno

dolce tenero

30

V

8

res - ses the mind and heals the soul

Pno

30

espressivo *like a caress*

mf

34

V

8

34

idem

hold the notes

Red.

*

39

V

8

p *above all* *cresc.*

see - king and lon - ging for the

Pno

39

p

in the Red.

V

43

f caloroso

gar - den of cher - ry blos - soms and pur - ple vi - o -

Pno

43

mf

V

47

lets

Pno

47

p

molto cantando

8va - - - - - loco

V

51

molto rit. *a tempo*

Pno

51

hold the notes

mp

8va - - -

simile

p

Red. *

55 *mp* dan - cing and

Pno *8va* *più presente* *generoso* *colla parte* *mf* hold the notes

59 *mf* *più presente* shi - ning dan - cing and shi - ning

Pno *mf* *simile* *simile*

62 *mp* in u - ni - ty and trust.

Pno *mp*

65

V

8

65

Pno

p

pp

8va-----

Etiveau July 13th 2026

Our love
is sweet like
sliced honeydew
offering the
heart space
to make room
for seeds of
sharing and
giving of each
other—
and her
lavender eyes
speak to
my joy to write,
my dare to dream,
my faith to exist
in the allure of
heaven's delight.

I crave this type
of sultry love
that caresses
the mind and
heals the soul
seeking and
longing for the
garden of
cherry blossoms
and purple violets
dancing and
shining
in unity
and trust.

Notre amour
est doux comme
du melon miellé,
offrant à
mon cœur l'espace
nécessaire
pour faire place
aux graines du
partage et
du don l'un
à l'autre —
et ses
yeux lavande
résonnent en moi
de la joie d'écrire,
de l'audace de rêver,
de la foi d'exister
dans l'attrait du
délice céleste.
Je désire ardemment ce genre
d'amour sensuel
qui caresse
l'esprit et
guérit l'âme,
cherchant et
aspirant au
jardin de
cerisiers en fleurs
et de violettes pourpres
dansant et
brillant
dans l'unité
et la confiance.