

# Glenda and Lauree: Certain Kinds of Love Never Die

Glenda Elliott

Gerald Gurs

*Lento, freely*  
*mp*

Solo  
There are cer-tain kinds of love \_\_\_\_\_ that nev - er die. There are cer-tain kinds of love

Piano

3  $\text{♩} = 65$

Solo  
\_\_\_\_\_ that nev - er die, that nev-er die. \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

8

Solo

Pno.

13 *mf*

Solo  
Dur-ing

Pno. *mp*

Lauree knew how to tease me without my being offended. And there was something about the way she would smile that, you know, I can still see very vividly.

She was the first person I really, truely loved. But I grew up in the 40s, in a small, rural community. There was certainly no role models of what it means to love someone of the same sex. So, I didn't know how to understand that.

My high school sweetheart, he proposed to me. And I thought at that time, that's what a woman did, she got married. And it didn't take me long to realize that I'd made a mistake. So he and I decided to get a divorce.