

When the rose is faded

$\text{♩} = 70$

When the rose is fa - ded, me - mo - ry

6
may still dwell on her beau - ty sha - dowed, and the sweet smell is

11
gone. That

17
va - nish - ing love - li - ness, that bur - den - ing breath no bond of life

p

mf

Copyright © 2009 Gary Bachlund All international rights reserved. www.bachlund.org

When the rose is faded

22

hath then nor bond of life nor grief of death...of

27

death....

33

'Tis the im - mor - tal thought whose pas - sion still

38

makes of the un - chan - ging the un - chan - gea - ble.

mf

When the rose is faded

43

Oh, thus thy beau - ty, love - li - est on earth to me,

48

dark with no sor - row, shines, shines and

54

burns with Thee. ...shines

58

and burns with Thee.