

To A Dead Friend

Andante (♩ = 40)

It is as if a sil-ver chord were

pp teneramente

ped.

4 sud-den - ly___ grown mute, and life's song with its rhy-thm warred

6 a-gainst a sil - ver___ lute.

9 It is as if a si - lence fell where bides the gar - nered sheaf,

11

and voi - ces murm' - ring, "It is well," are sti - fled by our grief.

13

It is as

15

if the gloom of night had hid a sum-mer's day, and wil- lows, sigh-ing

17

at their plight, bent low be-side the way.

20

For he was part of all the best that Na-ture loves and gives,

22

and e - ver more on Mem'ries' breast he lies and laughs and

rit.

24 **A tempo**

lives. ...he lies and laughs

27

and lives.

diluendo