At Parting

Words by
Clement Scott

Music by
Reginald deKoven

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High Voice     Low Voice

The John Church Company
Cincinnati  New York  Chicago
Leipzig  London
To Miss Mary Garden

At Parting

CLEMENT SCOTT

REGINALD de KOVEN

Moderato con moto

Allegro con sentimento

To-night the dew will kiss the
To-night the rose will fold the

rose
dew.

The songbird shelter on the
So close up - on her sauced breast

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The silent stream that lonely flows,
The lost ones sleeping 'neath the yew,
To find a refuge they are at peace;

in the sea! There's not a bird, a leaf, a flower;
are at rest! There's not one soul in pain, or heart;

A lone tonight will sink to sleep,
To-night that may not dream, and yet though we must part, can we for—

\textit{cresc. poco agitato}\quad \textit{allegro} \quad \textit{cresc.}

\textit{allegretto} \quad \textit{cresc.}

\textit{dimo molto rall.} \quad \textit{lento} \quad \textit{mf}

\textit{marc.}
Only for us the parting hour,
We two alone alone must part,

Your eyes and mine alone will weep,
We two must wander and forget.

This Heart, oh my Heart! And must we part?
Kiss Heart, oh my Heart! How can we part?