

WHERE THE SAD WATERS FLOW

CHAS. O. ROOS

THURLOW LIEURANCE

Andante con moto

mf sempre legato

p

In the
 deep blue dark of the ce - - - - - dars That
 droop where the sad waters flow, I wait thru the long night and

hear - - - en To the voice of the long a - go.

To a far moon of bursting buds Like a

wind my spir - - it goes; To my heart it is win - ter

Lento

cresc. *(slower)*

time, And the moon of fall - - ing leaves.

pp dim. *ppp*

pp dim. *ppp*

RECIT.

Lento *mf*

Emp-ty my heart is, and lone - ly And sad as a bird - flown

a tempo

nest. From far a - way she is call - - - ing Like a

whis - per of wind from the west, She is call - - - ing, she is

call - - - ing, Like a whisp - 'ring wind from the west.

* Note - The pronoun "He" may be used.