

Parting

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Dan Barton

Voice *mp*

I stand, with - draw - ing my hand _____ and

Piano *mp*

7 *mp* *cresc.*

turn to the path lea - ding home. I hear his voice _____

7 *mp* *cresc.*

13 *mf* *mp*

beck - on - ing me: "Lo - ver, lo - ver, lo - ver. Oh,

13 *mf* *mp* *rit.* *p*

18 *molto accel.* *broadening* *mf* *mp* *cresc.*

stay here and drink in the blue sky. Sweet as

18 *p.* *molto accel.* *broadening* *mf* *mp* *a tempo*

24 *mf* *cresc.* *f* *mp* *Freely*

you, Pure as you, we are safe here en - comp-assed by na - ture; — Let not our
Freely

24 *cresc.* *cresc.* *f* *mp*

32 *rit.*

love be lost!" — But his words were like bles-sings to the dead. —

32 *rit.*