

*Andantino*

*mp*

When I am

*mf*

dead my dear-est, Sing no sad songs for me.

*mp*

Plant thou no ro-ses — at my head, nor shardy Cyprus

*cresc.*

tree. Be the

green grass a - bove me with showers of dew-drops

wet. and if thou wilt re mem-ber, and

if thou wilt for - get.

I shall not see the sha-dows I shall not feel the

rain I shall not hear the

night-in-gale sing on as if in pain. *Sya...*

and dream-ing through the

twi-light that doth not rise nor set.

*mf* *proco riten*

hap-ly I may re-mem-ber, and hap-ly may for-

*mf* *proco riten*

*get.*