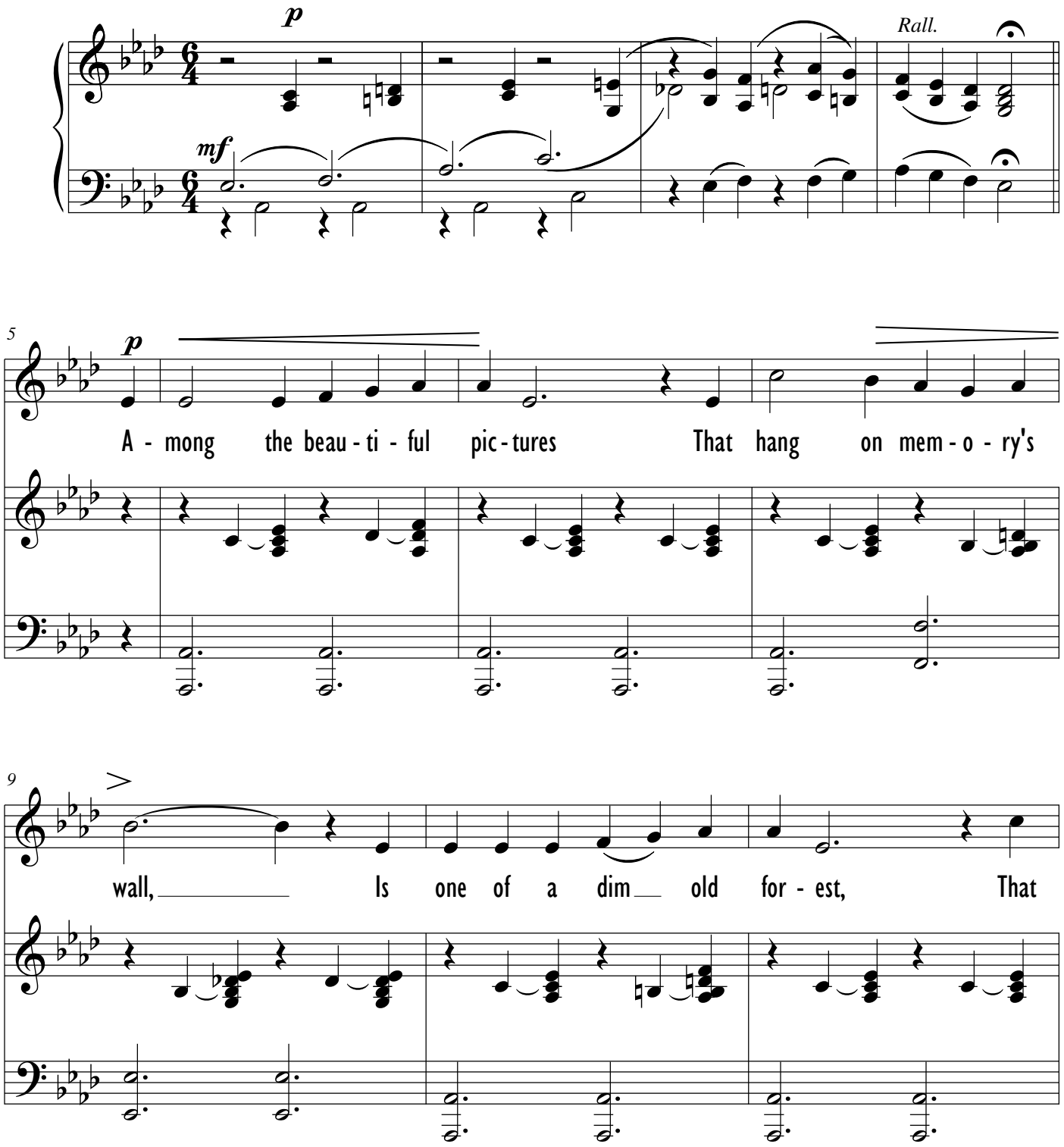
Pictures of Memory

Words by
Alice Cary

Music by
George F. Root

Allegretto



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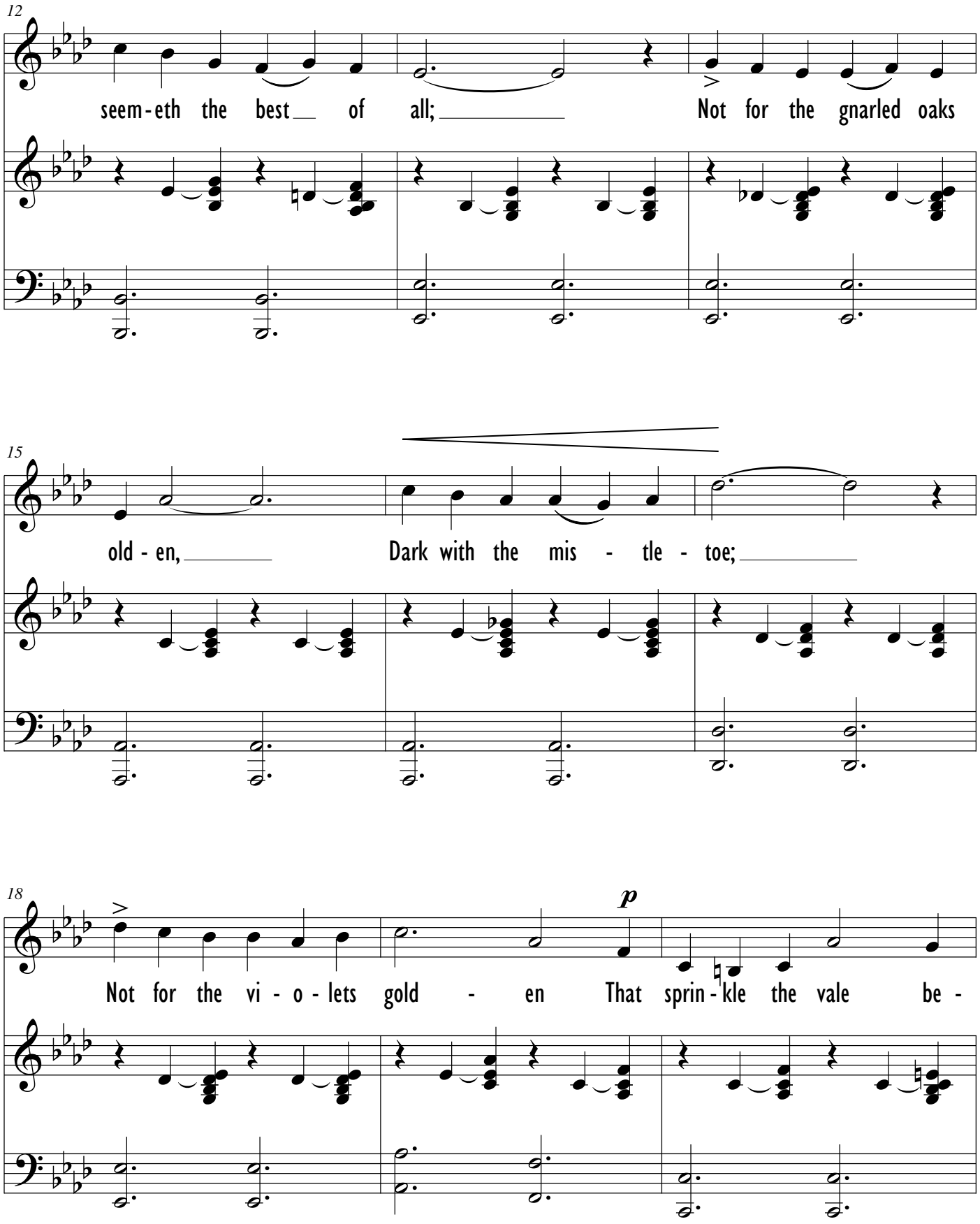
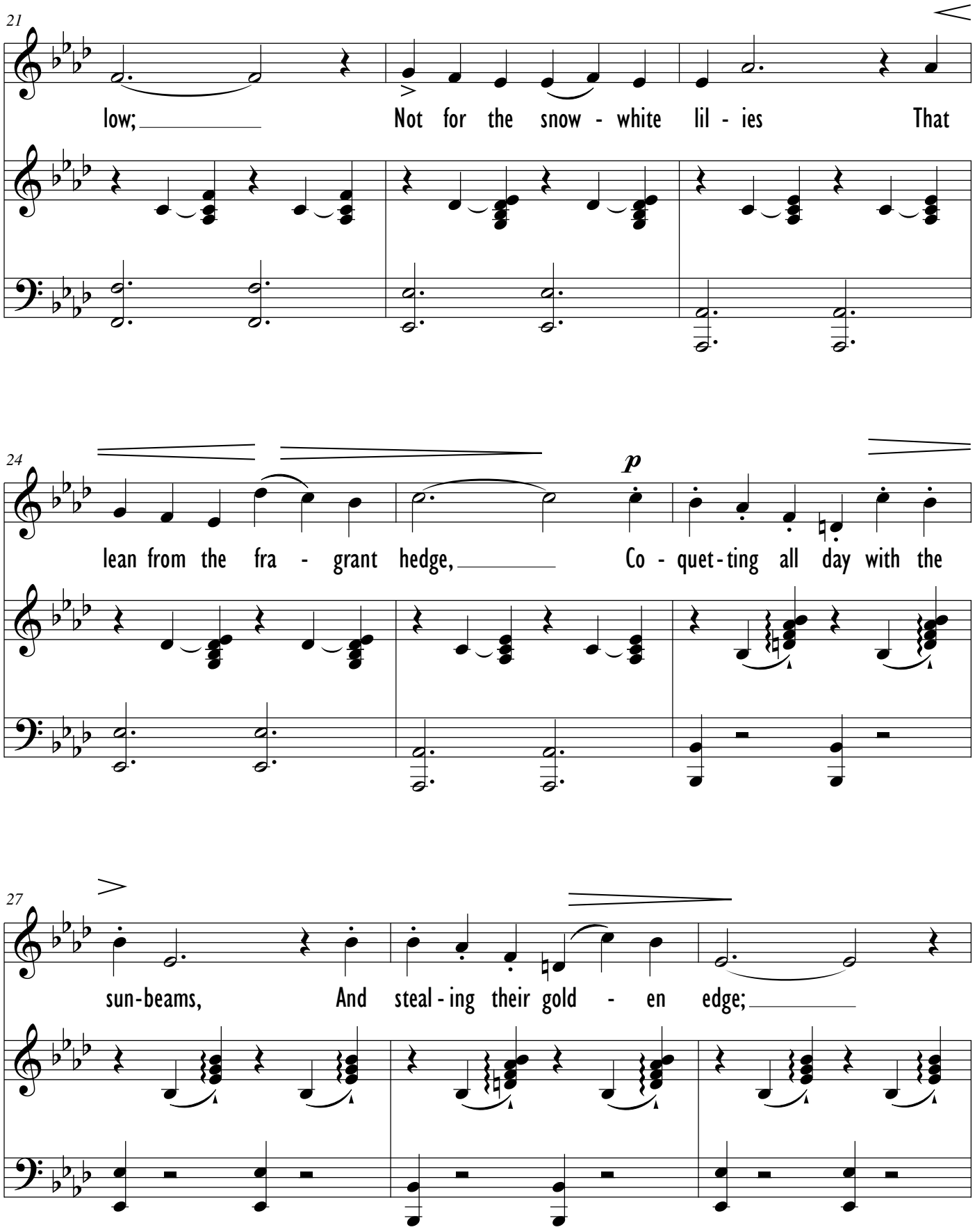
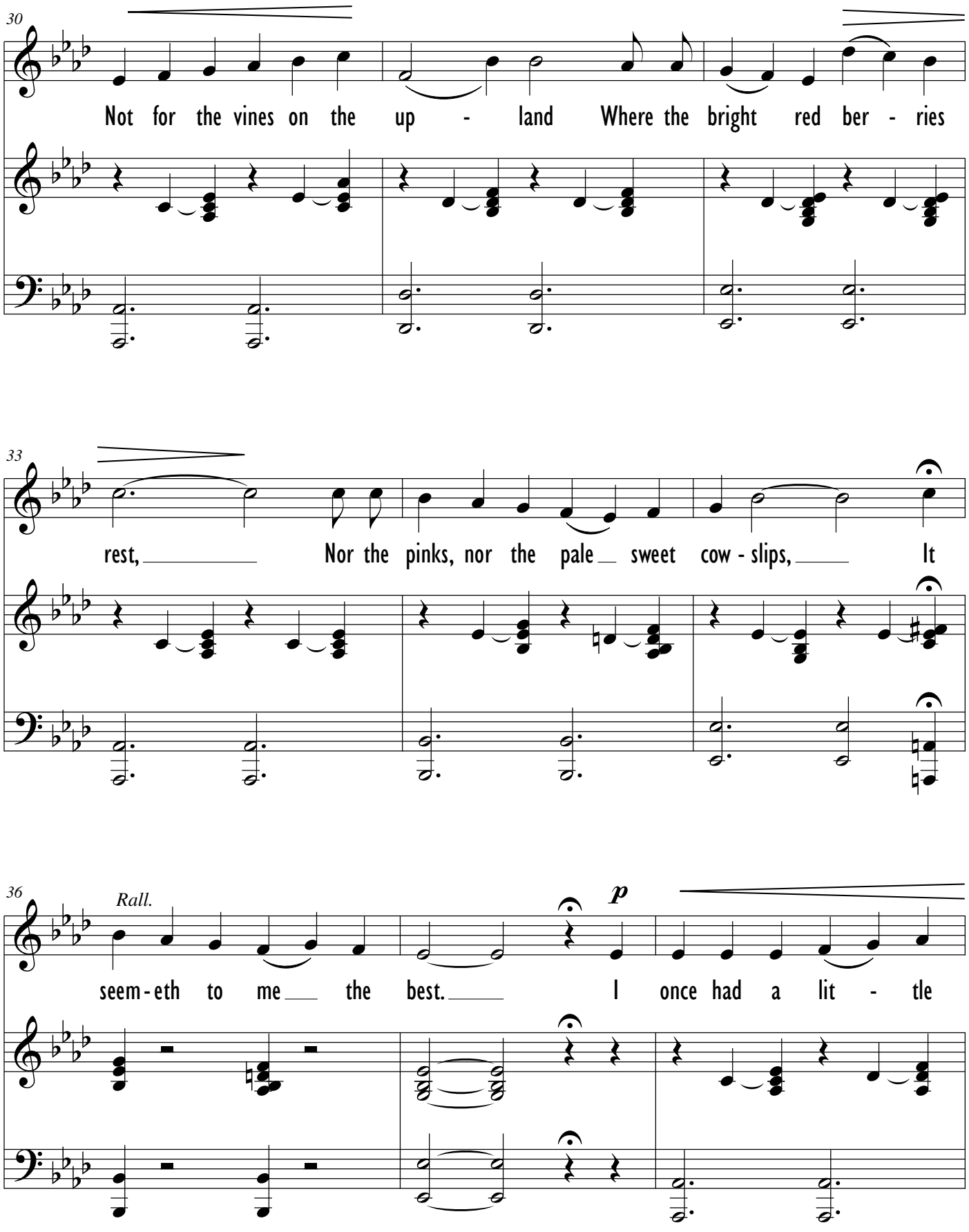
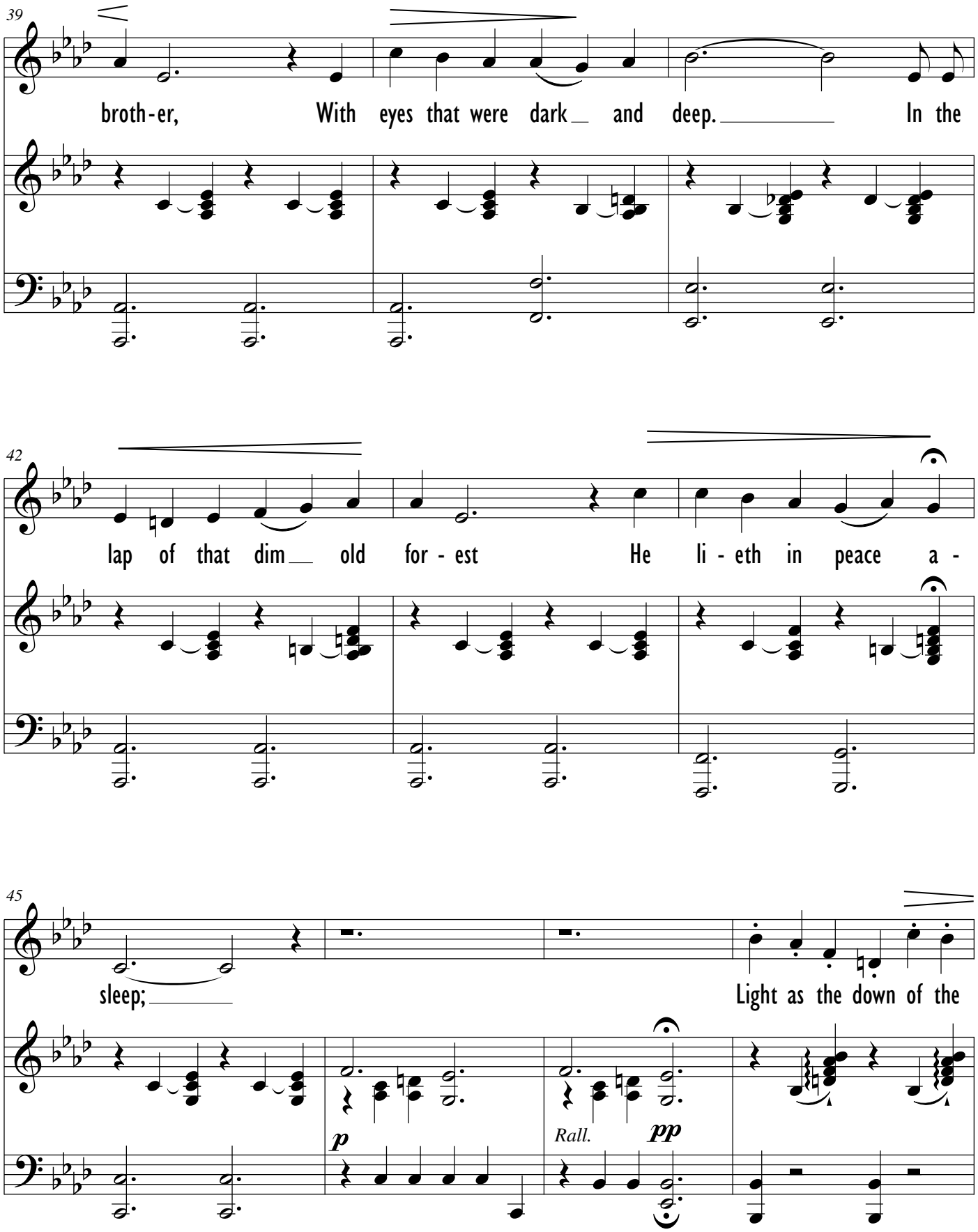
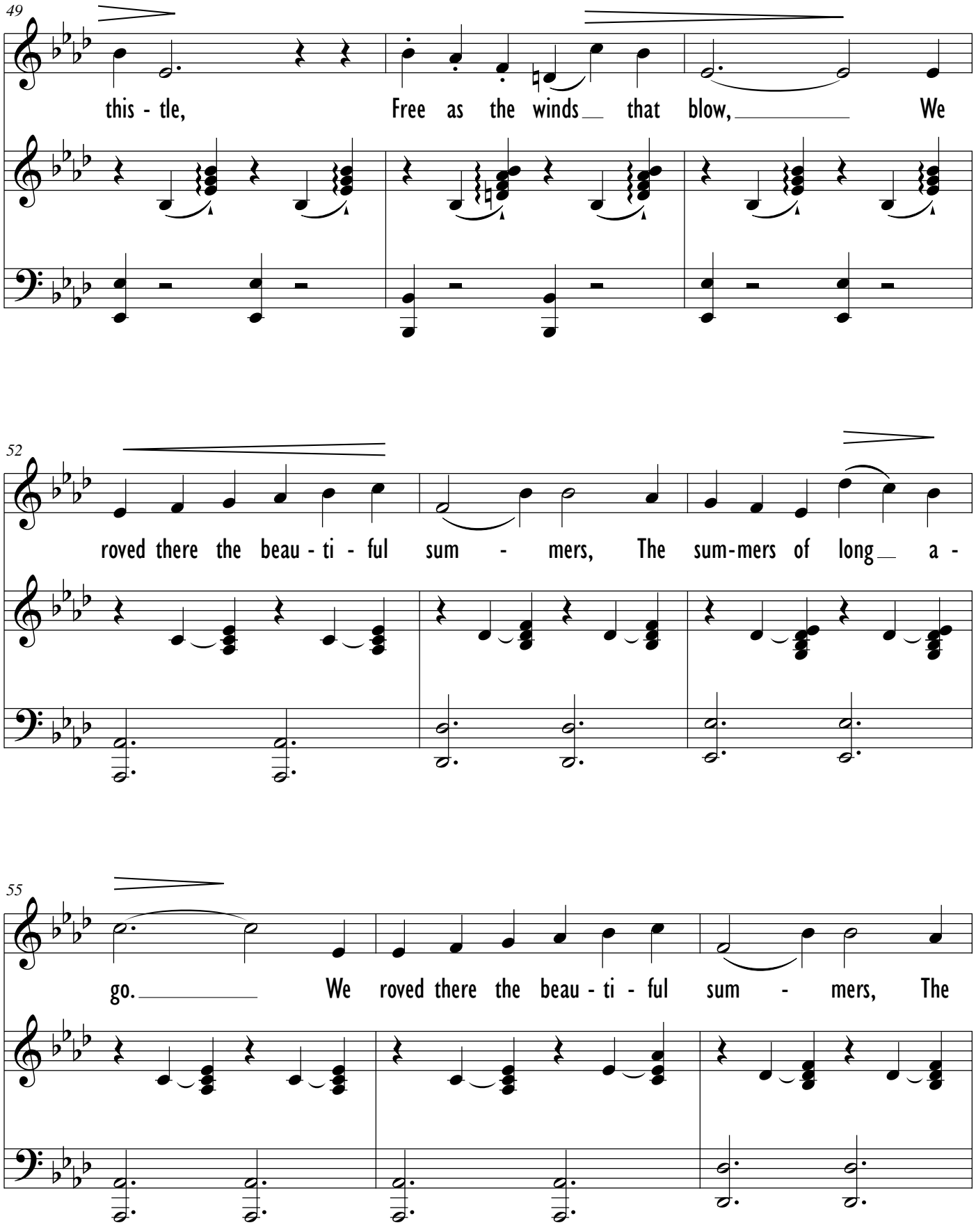
6/28/2018

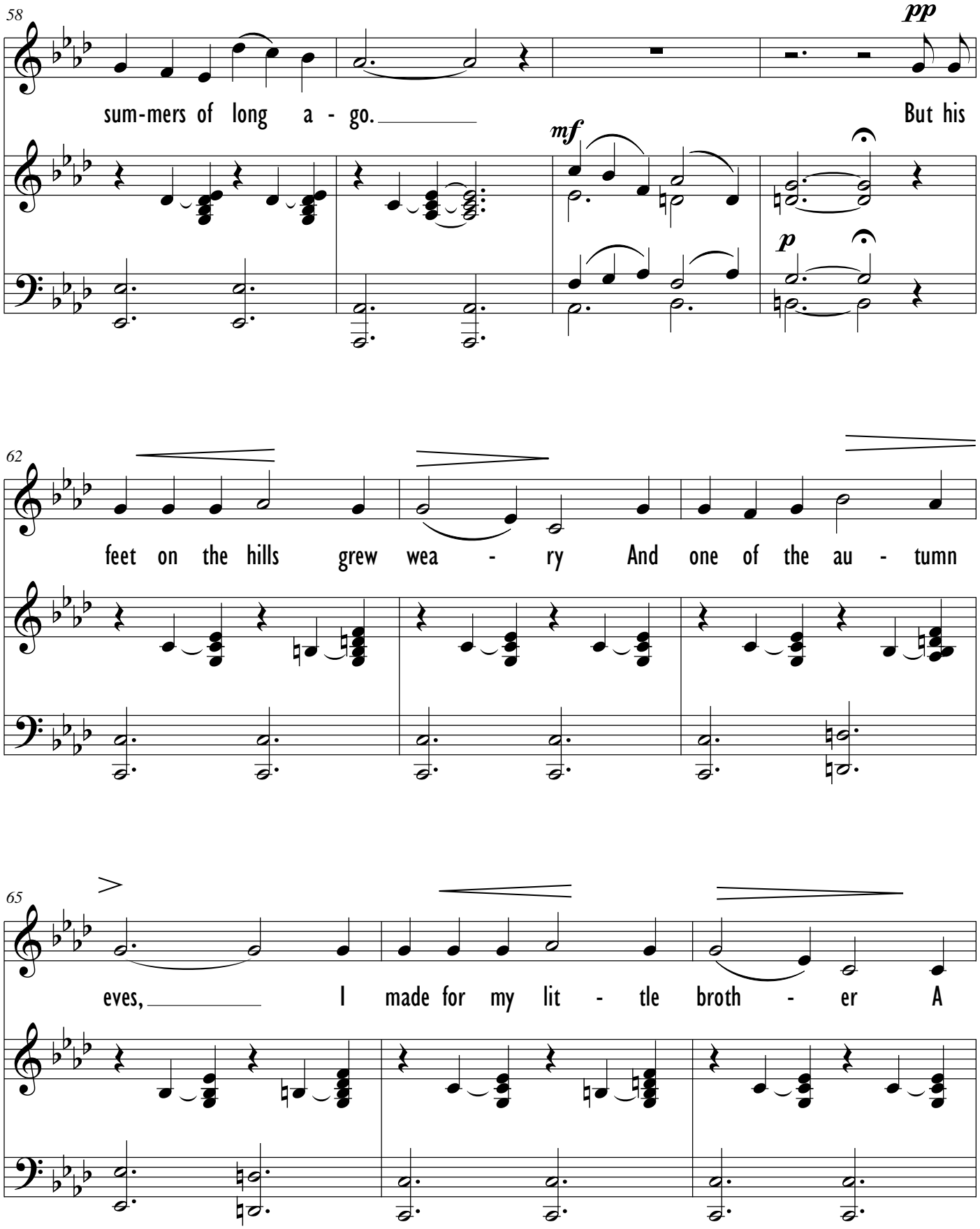

12
seem - eth the best of all; Not for the gnarled oaks
15
old - en, Dark with the mis - tle - toe;
18
p
Not for the vi - o - lets gold - en That sprin - kle the vale be -

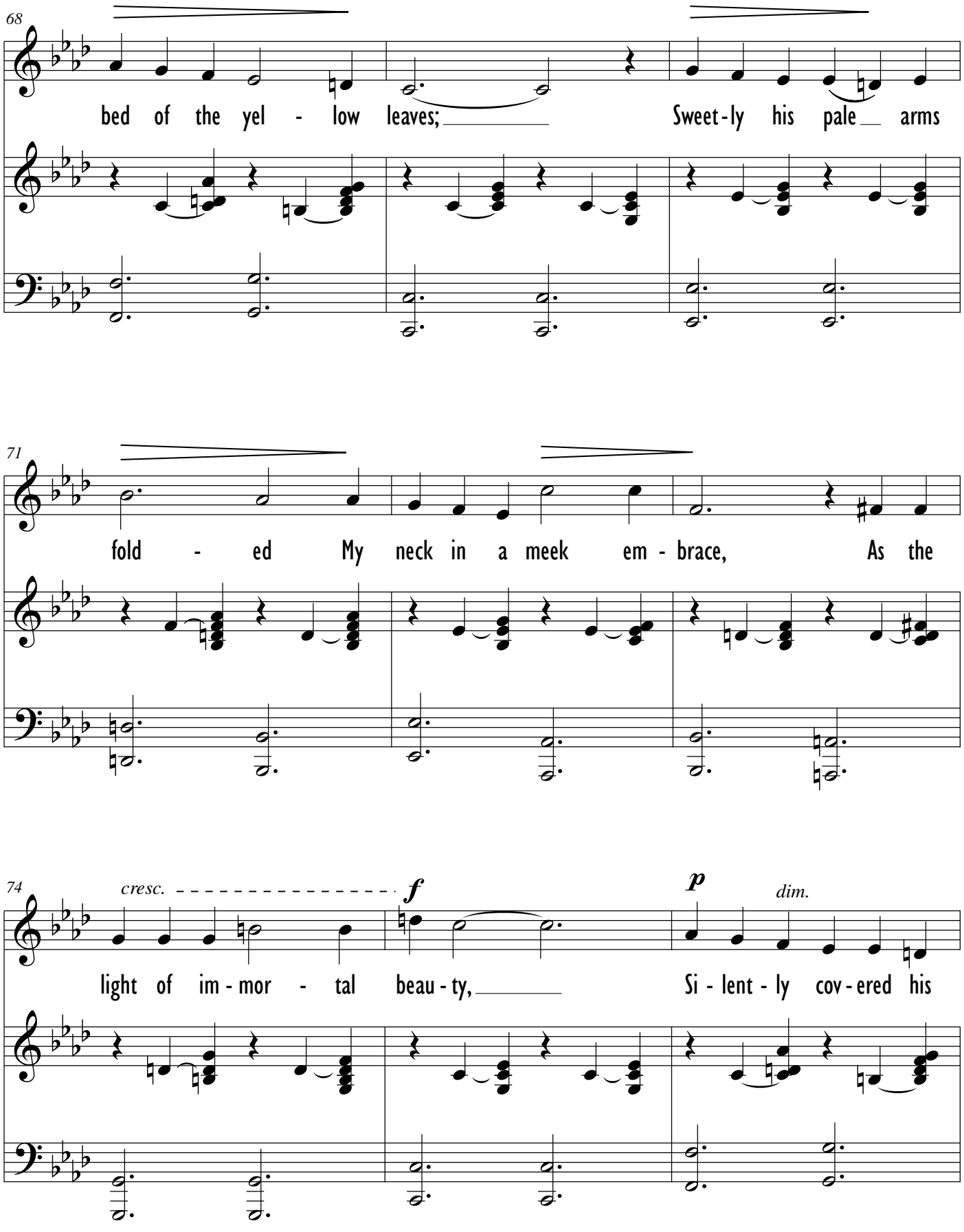

21
low; Not for the snow - white lil - ies That
24
p
lean from the fra - grant hedge, Co - quet - ting all day with the
27
sun - beams, And steal - ing their gold - en edge;

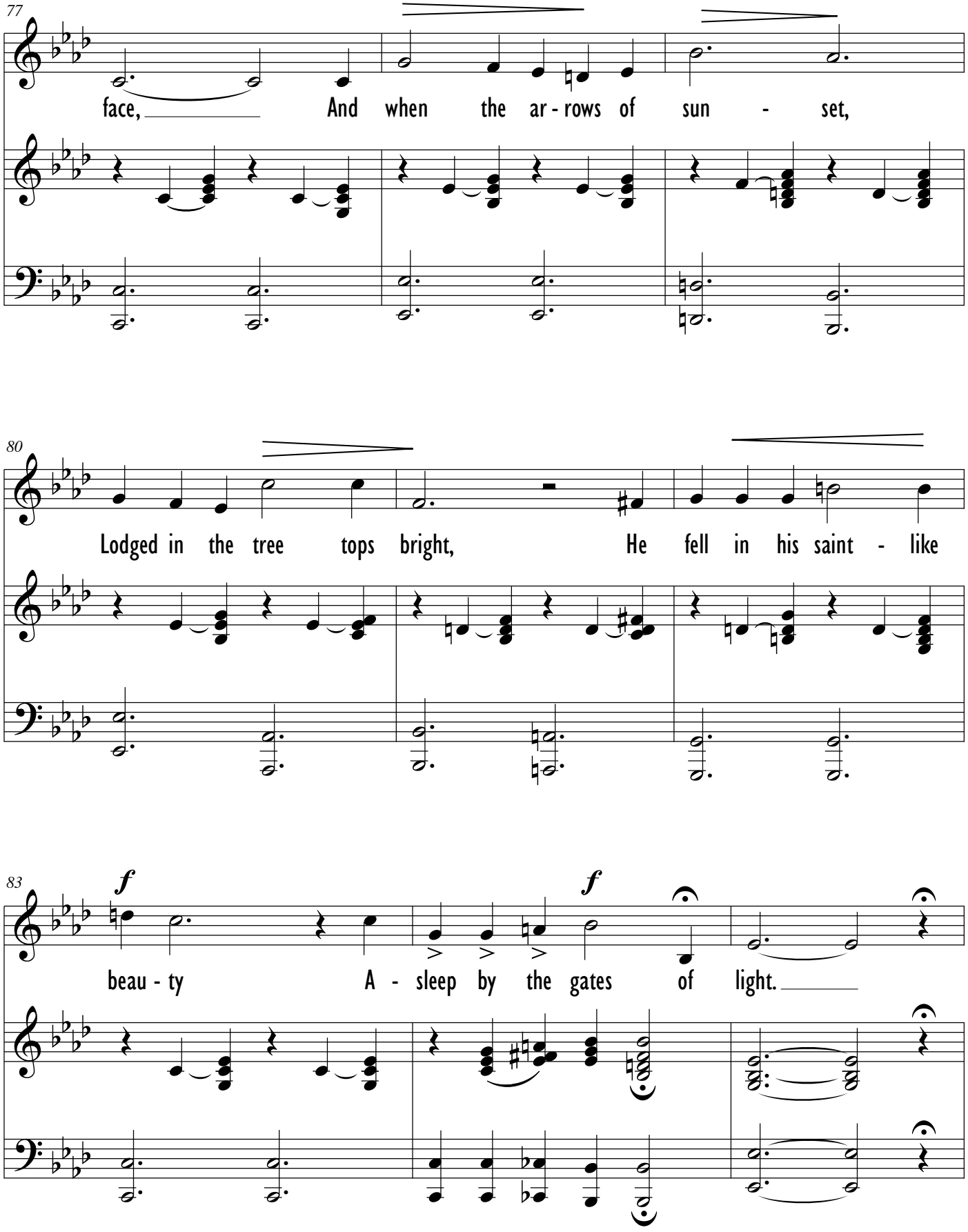

30
Not for the vines on the up - land Where the bright red ber - ries
33
rest, Nor the pinks, nor the pale sweet cow - slips, It
36
Rall.
p
seem - eth to me the best. I once had a lit - tle

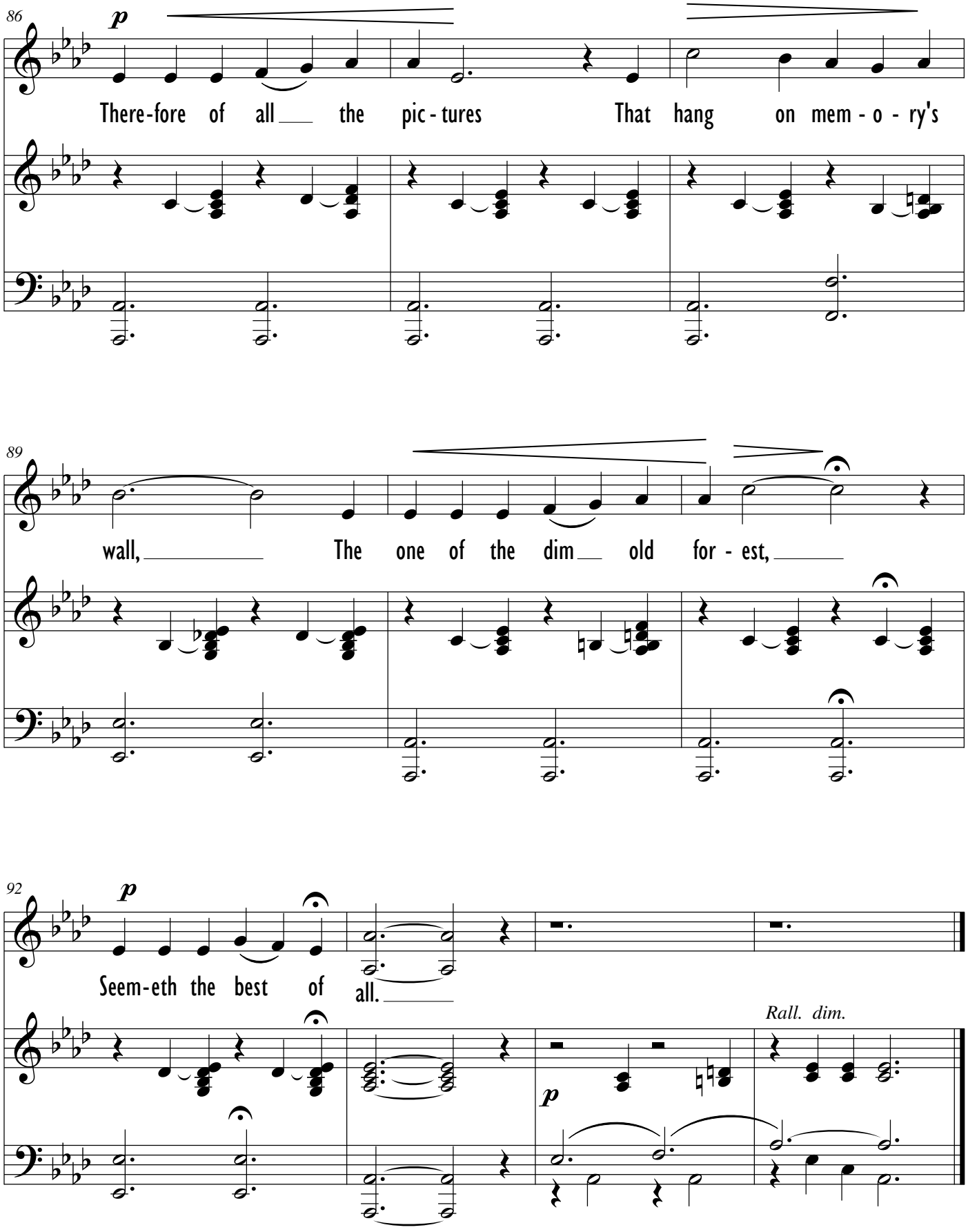

39
broth-er, With eyes that were dark and deep. In the
42
lap of that dim old for - est He li - eth in peace a -
45
sleep; Light as the down of the
p
Rall.
pp


49
this - tle, Free as the winds that blow, We
52
roved there the beau - ti - ful sum - mers, The sum-mers of long a -
55
go. We roved there the beau - ti - ful sum - mers, The


58
pp
sum-mers of long a - go.
But his
mf
p
62
feet on the hills grew wea - ry
And one of the au - tumn
65
eves,
I made for my lit - tle broth - er
A


68
bed of the yel - low leaves;
Sweet - ly his pale arms
71
fold - ed My neck in a meek em - brace,
As the
74
cresc.
f
p
dim.
light of im - mor - tal beau - ty,
Si - lent - ly cov - ered his


77
face, And when the ar - rows of sun - set,
80
Lodged in the tree tops bright, He fell in his saint - like
83
f
f
beau - ty A - sleep by the gates of light.


86
p
There-fore of all the pic - tures That hang on mem - o - ry's
89
wall, The one of the dim old for - est,
92
p
Seem-eth the best of all.
Rall. dim.
p