

# Pictures of Memory

Words by  
Alice Cary

Music by  
George F. Root

**Allegretto**

*p*

*mf*

*Rall.*

5 *p*

A - mong the beau - ti - ful pic - tures That hang on mem - o - ry's

9 *>*

wall, Is one of a dim old for - est, That

12

seem-eth the best of all; Not for the gnarled oaks

The musical score for measures 12-14 is in 3/4 time with a key signature of three flats. The vocal line begins with a half note 'seem-eth', followed by a quarter note 'the', a half note 'best', a quarter note 'of', and a half note 'all;'. A fermata is placed over the final note. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

15

old - en, Dark with the mis - tle - toe;

The musical score for measures 15-17 continues the previous system. The vocal line has a half note 'old - en,' followed by a quarter note 'Dark', a half note 'with the', a quarter note 'mis -', a half note 'tle -', and a quarter note 'toe;'. A fermata is placed over the final note. A crescendo hairpin is shown above the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

18

Not for the vi - o - lets gold - en That sprin - kle the vale be -

The musical score for measures 18-20 begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The vocal line starts with a half note 'Not', followed by a quarter note 'for', a half note 'the', a quarter note 'vi -', a half note 'o -', a quarter note 'lets', a half note 'gold -', a quarter note 'en', a half note 'That', a quarter note 'sprin -', a half note 'kle', a quarter note 'the', a half note 'vale', and a quarter note 'be -'. A fermata is placed over the final note. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

21

low; \_\_\_\_\_ Not for the snow - white lil - ies That

24

lean from the fra - grant hedge, \_\_\_\_\_ Co - quet - ting all day with the

*p*

27

sun-beams, And steal - ing their gold - en edge; \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

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

light of im - mor - tal beau - ty, Si - lent - ly cov - ered his

*cresc.* *f* *p* *dim.*

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* beau - ty *f* 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.*