

## WHERE THE SAD WATERS FLOW

CHAS. O. ROOS

THURLOW LIEURANCE

*Andante con moto*

*mf sempre legato*

In the

deep blue dark of the ce - - - dars That

droop where the sad waters flow, I wait thru the long night and

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

To a far moon of bursting buds \_\_\_\_\_ Like a

*f*

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

*cresc.* (slower)

*pp dim.* *ppp*

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

*pp dim.* *ppp*

## RECIT.

Lento *mf*

Empty 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

*f* *pp rall.*

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.