

♣ No. 17997 SAD MOON OF FALLING LEAF

Charles O. Roos



ThurLOW Lieurance

Slowly and Sadly

mf

Tell her my trails____ of war are

o - ver, Tell her I wait in the Far Some -

where, Car - ry to her my tro - phies of

war, Give her my robes of bea-ver and bear.

Same tempo ($\text{♩} = \text{♩}$) *mf* *with great animation* *f*

Tell her be - yond the Straw-ber-ry

mf mystically

Moon, Far out be - yond the last pale

p

star, Down the ghost - - ly trail of blue

softly

skies. Tell her I ride a - way and

far. *f* Tell her to think of me far a -

way, *cresc.* When she sees the grey hawk wheel - ing, Tell her my

ff *with passion* heart is close to her, *p* When the warm red Dawn comes *rit. dim.*

p ten. steal - ing. *l.h.*

p ten. *pp* *ppp*