

We Do Not Say Good-bye

Lyrics: Lawrence Lee (1903–1978)

Music: Everett W. Howe

Adagio/adagietto, liberamente (♩ = 56–66)

Soprano
mf
We do not say good-bye. Some-how the soul keeps all that has been loved with

Alto
mf
We do not say good-bye. Some-how the soul keeps all that has been loved with

Tenor
mf
We do not say good - bye. Some-how the soul keeps all that has been loved with

Bass
mf
We do not say good - bye. Some-how the soul keeps all that has been loved with

Piano (rehearsal only)

it al-ways. The bod-ies break, friends go, the sea-sons roll; but
mp

it al-ways. The bod-ies break, friends go, the sea-sons roll; but
mp

it al-ways. The bod-ies break, friends go, the sea-sons roll; but
mp

it al-ways. The bod-ies break, friends go, the sea-sons roll; but
mp

9

of each che-rished thing the spi-rit stays. They are like sum-mer shin-ing on the air: these forms,

of each che-rished thing the spi-rit stays. They are like sum-mer shin-ing on the air: these forms,

of each che-rished thing the spi-rit stays. They are like sum-mer shin-ing on the air: these forms,

of each che-rished thing the spi-rit stays. shin-ing on the air: these forms,

13

mf *f* *p* < *f* *mp* < *mf* *p* < *mf* *mp* < *mf*

this breath-ing earth, these rad-iant friends. From their re-mem-bered splen-dor

mf *f* *p* < *f* *mp* < *mf* *p* < *mf* *mp* < *mf*

this breath-ing earth, these rad-iant friends. From their re-mem-bered splen-dor

mf *f* *p* < *f* *mp* < *mf* *p* < *mf* *mf*

this breath-ing earth, these rad-iant friends. Splen - dor

mf *f* *p* < *f* *mp* < *mf* *p* < *mf* *mf*

this breath-ing earth, these rad-iant friends. Splen - dor

17

mp I shall wear some light a-bout me, till my moment ends. *mf* I can-not carve your love-ly shape in

mp I shall wear light me, till I end. *mf* I can-not carve your love-ly shape in

mp I wear light me till I end. *mf* I cannot carve your lovely shape in

mp I wear light me till I end. *mf* I cannot carve your lovely shape in

21

mp stone, staying a-while its excellence from de-cay, nor fix your beau - ty in-to paint. A-lone,

mp stone, staying a-while its excellence from de - cay, nor fix your beau - ty in-to paint. A-lone,

mp stone, staying a-while its excellence from de-cay, nor fix your beau - ty in-to paint. A-

stone, staying a-while its excellence from de-cay, nor fix your beau - ty in-to paint.

a lone, a look upon my face will sometimes say, How beautiful are the things which I have known,
 a - lone, a look upon my face will sometimes say, How beautiful are the things which I have known,
 lone, a lone, will sometimes say, the things which I have known,
 Alone, will sometimes say, which I have known,

mp *f* *mp* *f* *mp* *f* *mp* *f*

that came from earth, that came from earth, that came from earth, that turn a - gain to clay.
 that came from earth, that came from earth, that came from earth, that turn a - gain to clay.
 that came from earth, that came from earth, that turn a - gain to clay.
 that came from earth, that turn a - gain to clay.

p *mp* *mf* *mp* *poco ritard.* *mp* *poco ritard.* *mp* *mf* *mp* *poco ritard.* *mp* *mf* *mp* *poco ritard.* *mf* *mp*