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## Parting requiem.

Boston: Keiths Music Publishing House (67-69 Court St.), 1845

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1848  
H. O. W.  
July 14/48

# SONGS & GLEES



JOHN

SOPHIA

HENRY

GEORGE

## BAKER FAMILY,

of the White Mountain.

composed and arranged by

**JOHN C. BAKER.**

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>N<sup>o</sup> 1 The Family. Glee<br/>         2 The Farewell. Glee.<br/>         3 Parting Requiem. Glee<br/>         4 Independence. Glee<br/>         5 The Happiest time is now. Glee<br/>         6 Gertrude. Song</p> | <p>N<sup>o</sup> 7 Hurra for the Sea Boys. Glee<br/>         8 Burial of the Indian Girl. Song<br/>         9 Death of Washington. Glee<br/>         10 Hebrews Lament. Glee.<br/>         11 The Sailors Grave.<br/>         12</p> |
|---|--|

BOSTON

Published at KEITHS Music Publishing House

67 & 69 Court Street

Entered according to act of congress in the year 1845 by John C. Baker in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts



THE PARTING REQUIEM.

Music by the Bakers.

Moderato.

treble *p*  
 We parted in silence, we parted at night, On the banks of that lonely

tenor *p*  
 We parted in silence, we parted at night, On the banks of that lonely

alto *p*  
 We parted in silence, we parted at night, On the banks of that lonely

base *p*  
 We parted in silence, we parted at night, On the banks of that lonely

river, Where the fragrant pines their boughs unite, We met and we parted for

river, Where the fragran pines their boughs unite, We met and we parted for

river, When the fragrant pines their boughs unite, We met and we parted for

ever: The night birds, song & the stars above, Told many a touching

ever: The night birds, song & the stars above, Told many a touching

ever: The night birds, song & the stars above, Told many a touching



4

story, Of friends long pass'd to the kingdom above, Where the soul wears its mantle of

story, Of friends long pass'd to the kingdom above, Where the soul wears its mantle of

story, Of friends long pas'd to the kingdom above, Where the soul wears its mantle of

*ff*

glory. Where the soul wears its mantle of glory

glory. Where the soul wears its mantle of glory.

glory. Where the soul wears its mantle of glory

2<sup>d</sup> verse

*p*  
We parted in silence our cheeks were wet, With tears that were past con -

*p*  
We parted in silence our cheeks were wet, With tears that were past con -

*p*  
We parted in silence our cheeks were wet, With tears that were past con -

*p*



- - trolling, And we <sup>M</sup> vow'd that we'd never, no, never forget, And the

- - trolling, And we <sup>M</sup> vow'd that we'd never, no, never forget, And the

- - trolling, And we <sup>M</sup> vow'd that we'd never, no, never forget, And the

vows at the time were con - soling: <sup>p</sup> But the lips that echo'd the

vows at the time were con - soling: <sup>p</sup> But the lips that echo'd the

vows at the time were con - soling: <sup>p</sup> But the lips that echo'd the

vow of mine, Are as cold as that lon - ly river, And the

vow of mine, Are as cold as that lon - ly river, And the

vow of mine, Are as cold as that lon - ly river, And the



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6

spark-ling eye, the spirits shrine, Has shrowded its fire for -  
 spark-ling eye, the spirits shrine, Has shrowded its fire for -  
 spark-ling eye, the spirits shrine, Has shrowded its fire for -

*ff* *ff* *ff*

- ever. Has shrowd-ed its fire for - ever.  
 - ever. Has shrowd-ed its fire for - ever.  
 - ever. Has shrowd-ed its fire for - ever.

3

And now, on the midnight sky I look,  
 My heart grows full to weeping,  
 Each star to me is a sealed book,  
 Some tale of that lovely one keeping:  
 We parted in silence we parted at night,  
 On the banks of that lonely river,  
 But the colour and bloom of the bygone years,  
 Shall hang o're its waters forever.

Knight Eng<sup>r</sup>.