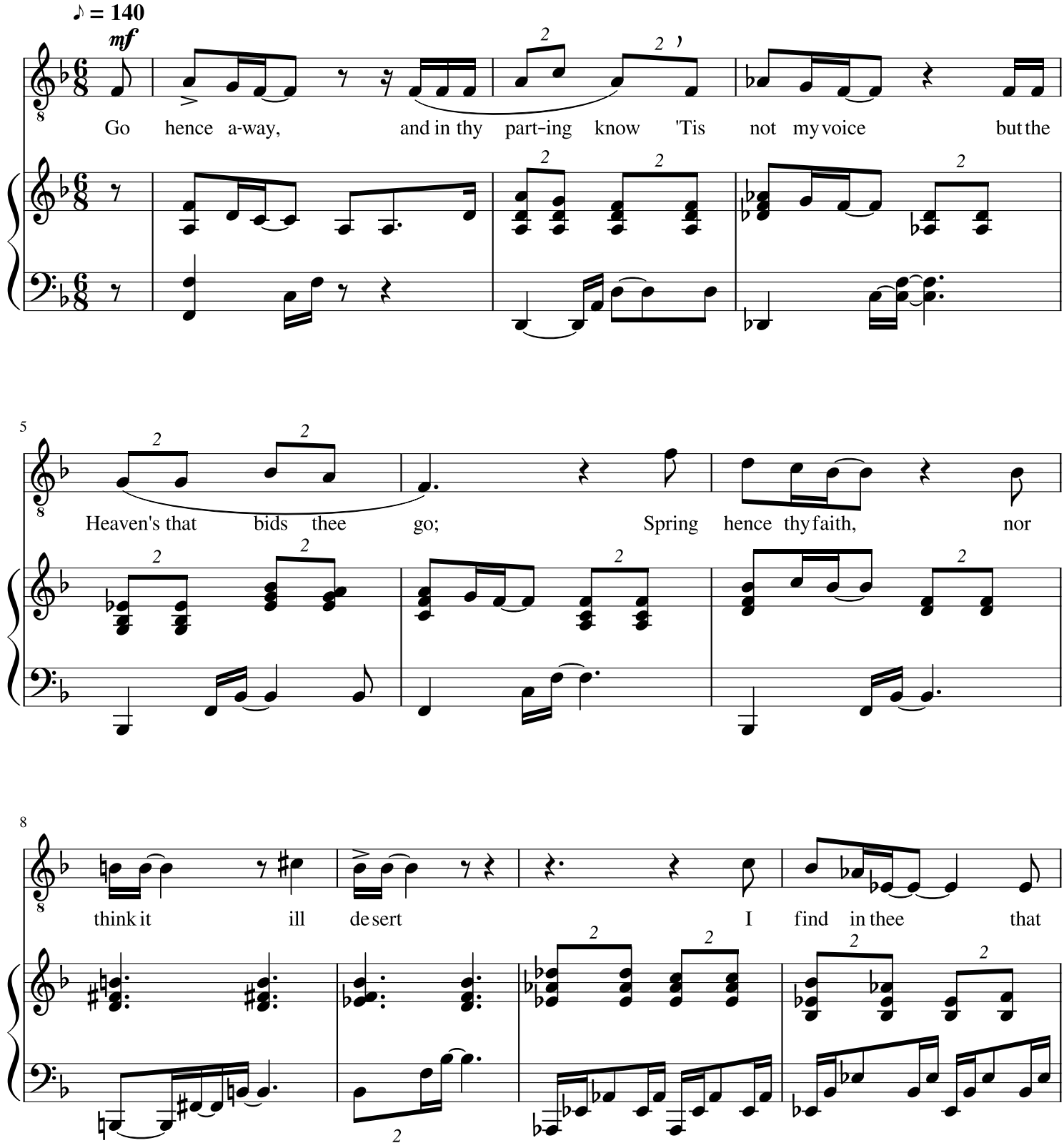
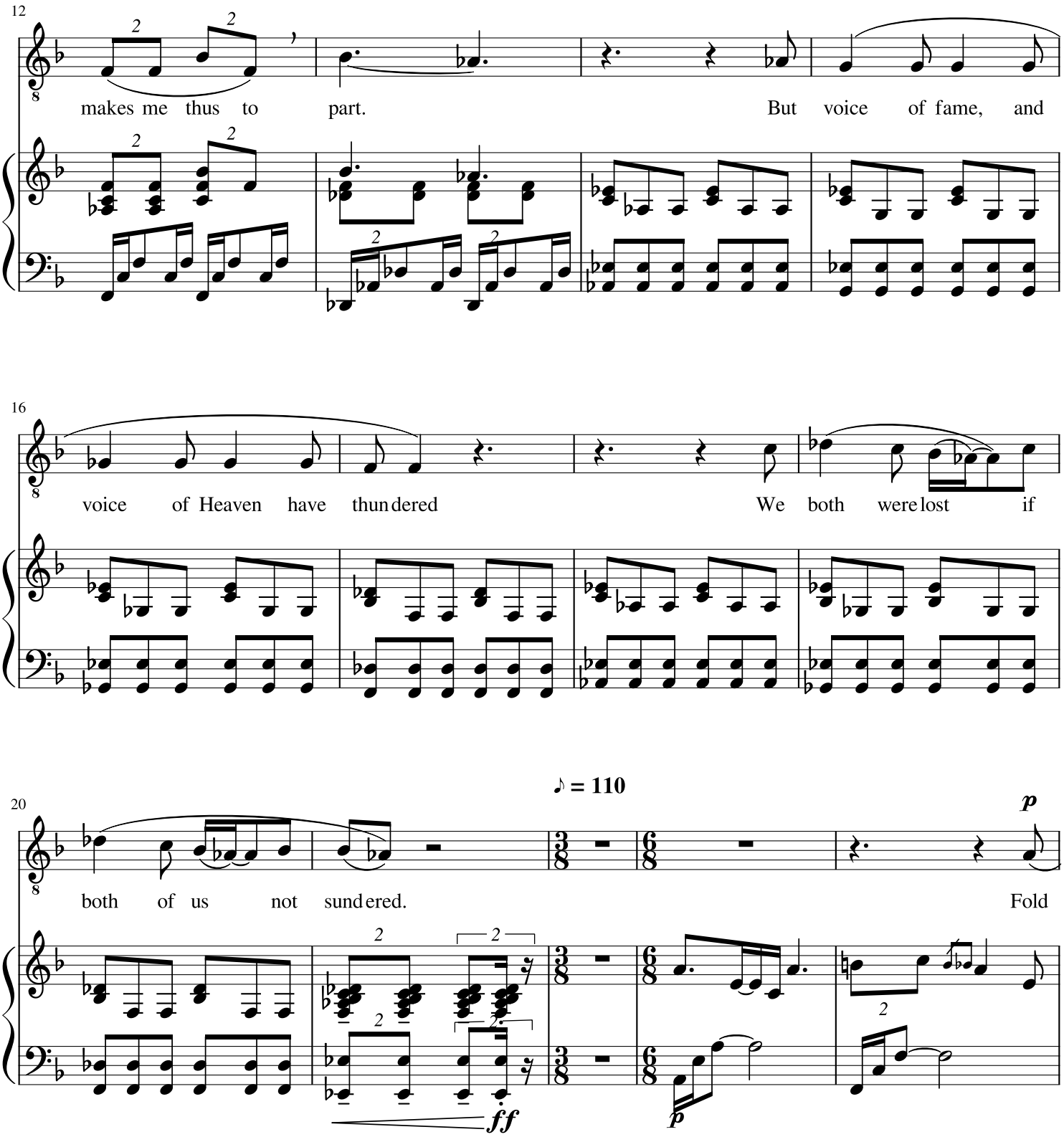
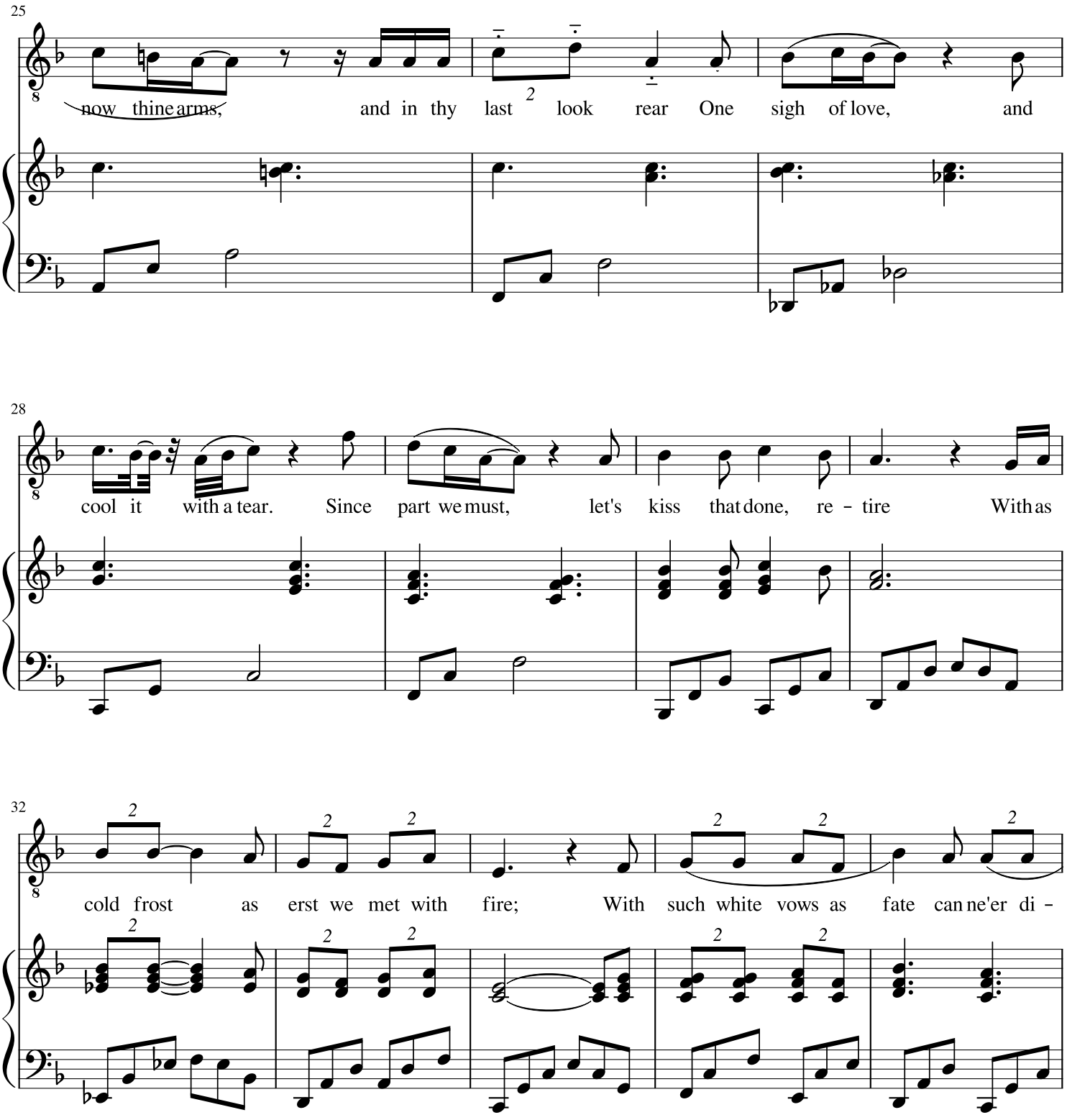
Upon Parting

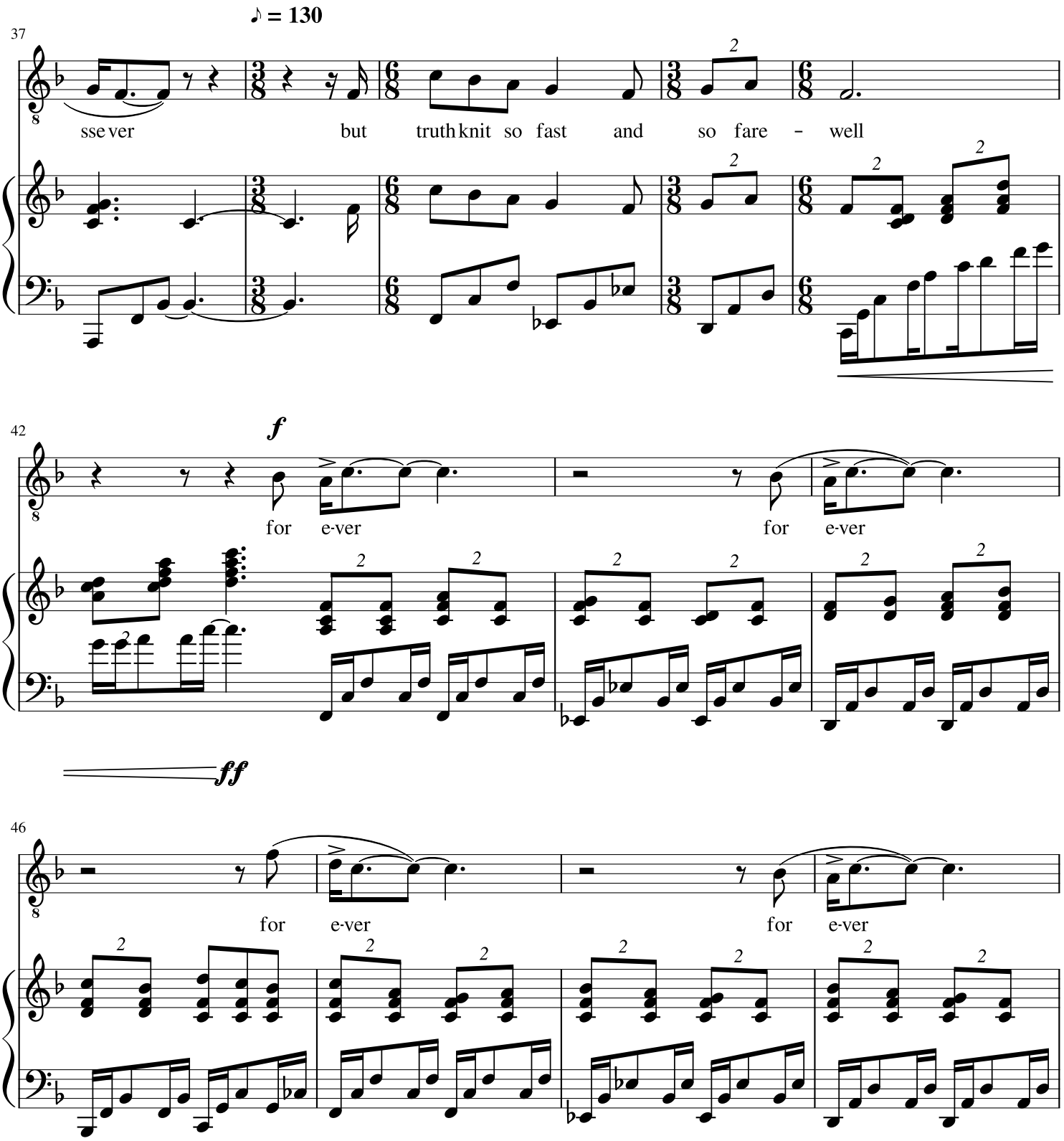
Robert Herrick

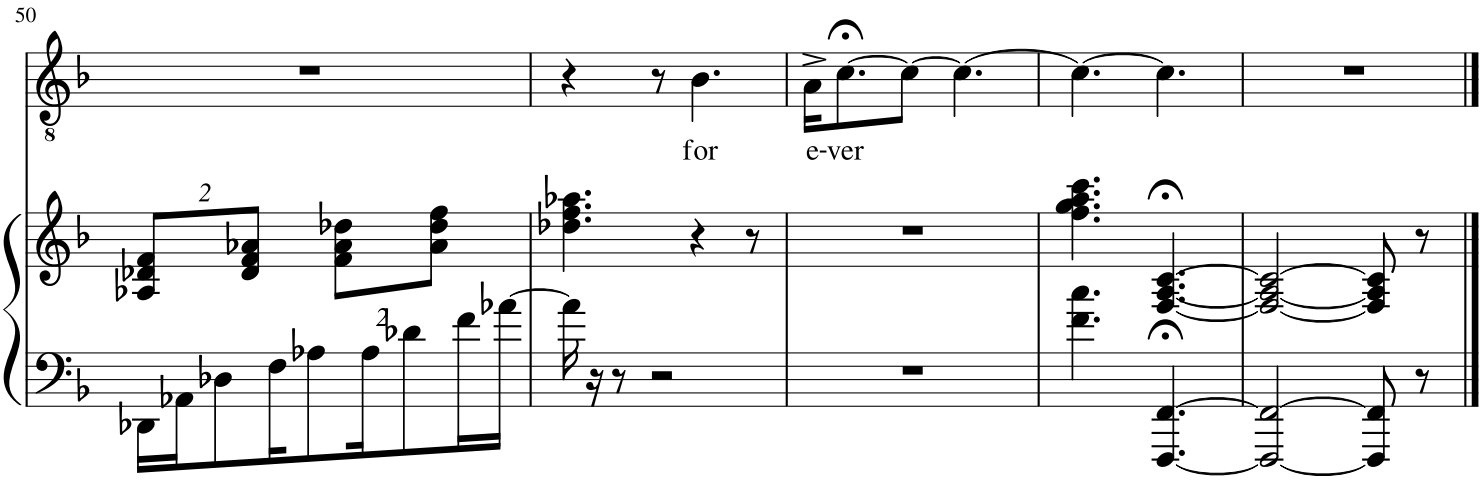
Paul Dougall




12
makes me thus to part.
But voice of fame, and
16
voice of Heaven have thun dered
We both were lost if
20
♪ = 110
p
both of us not sund ered.
Fold
ff
p


25
now thine arms, and in thy last look rear One sigh of love, and
28
cool it with a tear. Since part we must, let's kiss that done, re - tire With as
32
cold frost as erst we met with fire; With such white vows as fate can ne'er di -


♪ = 130
37
sse ver
but
truth knit so fast
and
so fare - well
42
f
for e-ver
for e-ver
ff
46
for e-ver
for e-ver


50
for
e-ver