

To Max Mains

Alone

Ukrainian Folk Song

W. H. A.

Arr. by W. H. ANDERSON

Lento-with intense expression

VOICE

mf

1. Fierce-ly blow the winds, The sway-ing
3. Where art thou be-lov-ed, Where art

PIANO

*mf**mf*

trees are bare and bend-ing 1 Sad-ness fills my lone-ly heart, With
thou?— Oh— an-swer Had I wings to fly, My soul would

wea-ry steps I go.— Sad-ness fills my lone-ly heart, With
glad-ly seek for thee.— Had I wings to fly, My soul would

poco rall.

wea-ry_ steps I go. —
glad-ly_ seek for thee. —

*colla voce**p* **Tempo primo**

2. Des - o - late my days, My dear-est mem - o - ries bring but si - lent grief;
4. Rest - less 'do I wan - der, Life is va - cu - um for me, since thou art gone;
l.h. *l.h.*

On - ly in my tears — Doth my spir - it — find re - lief. —
All the love my heart can know is thine, yea, thine a - lone. —

*poco rall. e dim.**D.S.*

On - ly in my tears — Doth my spir - it — find re - lief. —
All the love my heart can know is thine, yea, thine a - lone. —