When Dan Kind, My Dearest

For Soprano and Piano (or Orchestra)

Moderato

Vorlou from the poem by

Christina Rossetti

I am dead, my dearest, sing no sad songs for me;

Plant thou no roses at my head nor shady cypress tree; Be the
When I am Dead, My Dearest

Green grass above me with showers and dew-drops wet;

And if thou wilt, remember, And if thou wilt, forget.

Shall not see the shadow, I shall not feel the rain, I
When I am dead, my dearest

shall not hear the nightingale sing on

as if in pain; But

dreaming through the twilight that doth not rise nor set,

Haply I may remember And haply may forget.