

"I am like a Remnant of a Cloud of Autumn"

John Alden Carpenter

Grave (♩ = 63)

Voice

Piano

ff *mf* *simile* *p*

mf *simile*

ff *p*

I am like a

rem-nant of a cloud of au-tumn use-less-ly roam-ing in the sky,

O my sun ev-er - glo - ri - ous!

Thy touch has not yet melt-ed my va-pour, making me one with thy light,

p *pp* *pp* *simile*

and thus I count months and years se-pa-ra-ted from thee.

p *pp* *pp* *simile*

If this be thy wish and if this be thy play,

mf *p* *mf* *p* *mf* *p*

then take this fleet-ing emp-ti-ness of mine, paint it with

poco *a*

poco *a*

col-ours, gild it with gold, float it on the

poco *accel.* *3* *e* *cresc.* *ff*

poco *accel.* *e* *cresc.* *ff*

Vivo (♩ = 132)

wan-ton winds, and spread it in va-ried won -

molto rall. *fff* *a tempo*

molto rall. *fff* *a tempo*

ders..

ff pesante

allargando

poco *a* *poco* *dim.*

Tempo Iº

p *Recitando*

And a-gain, when it shall be thy

rall. *p* *pp* *ppp*

$\text{♩} = 60$

wish,— to end this play at night, I shall melt and van-ish a-way in the

simile

dark, or it may be in a smile— of the white morn-ing, — in a

sempre p

dolceiss.

cool-ness of pu-ri-ty trans-pa-rent. —

p *dolceiss.* *molto rall.*

mf *p*