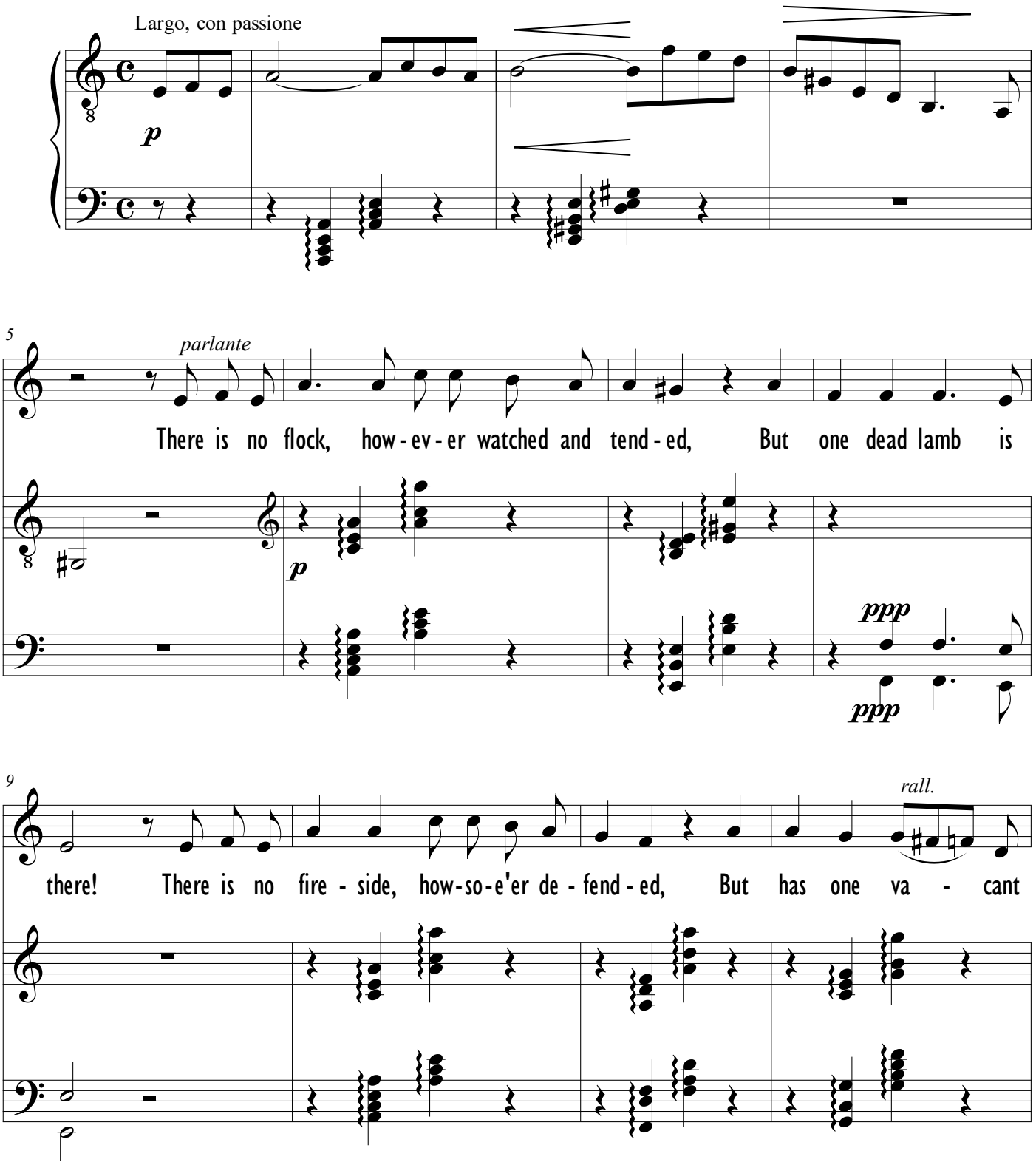
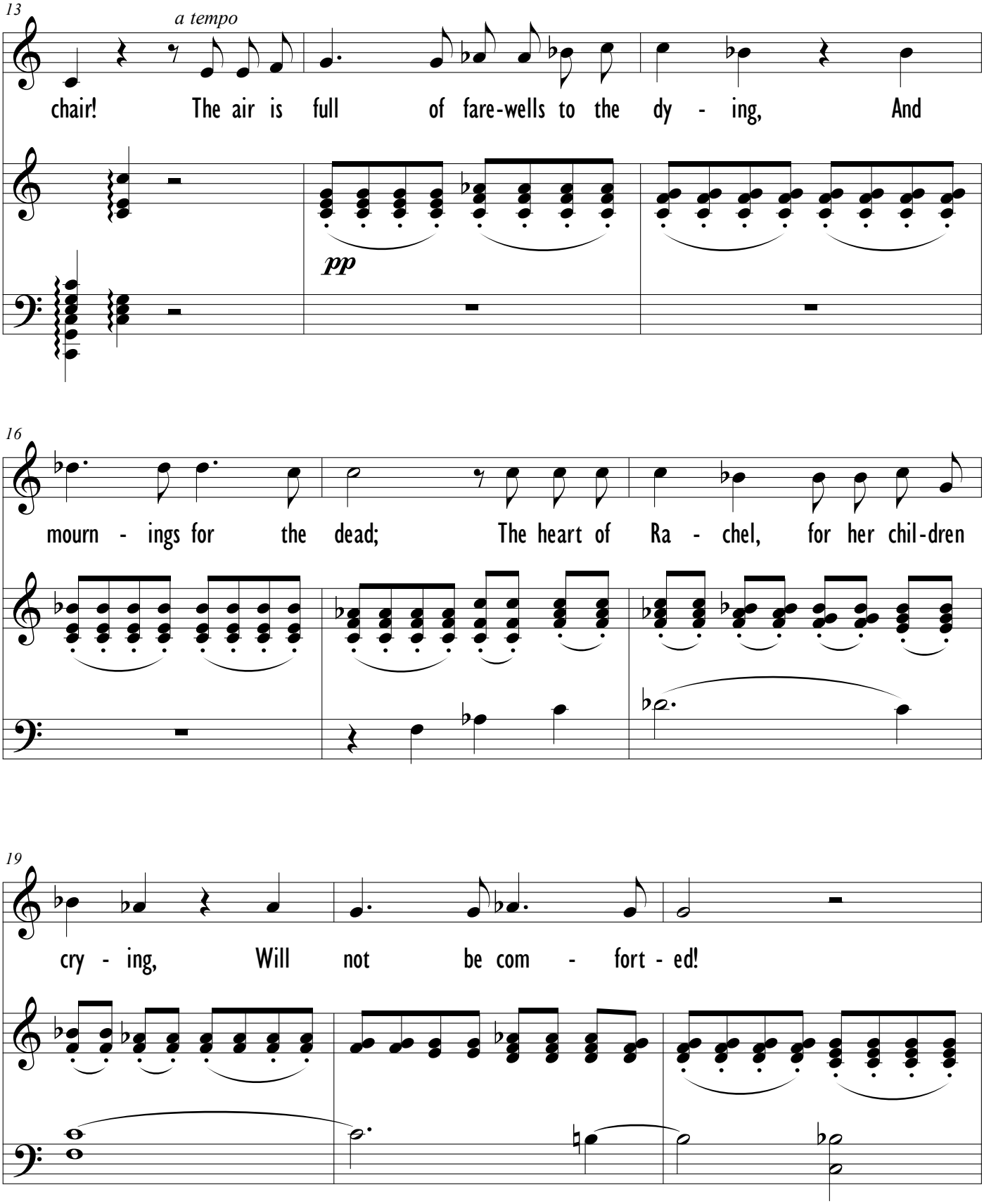
Resignation

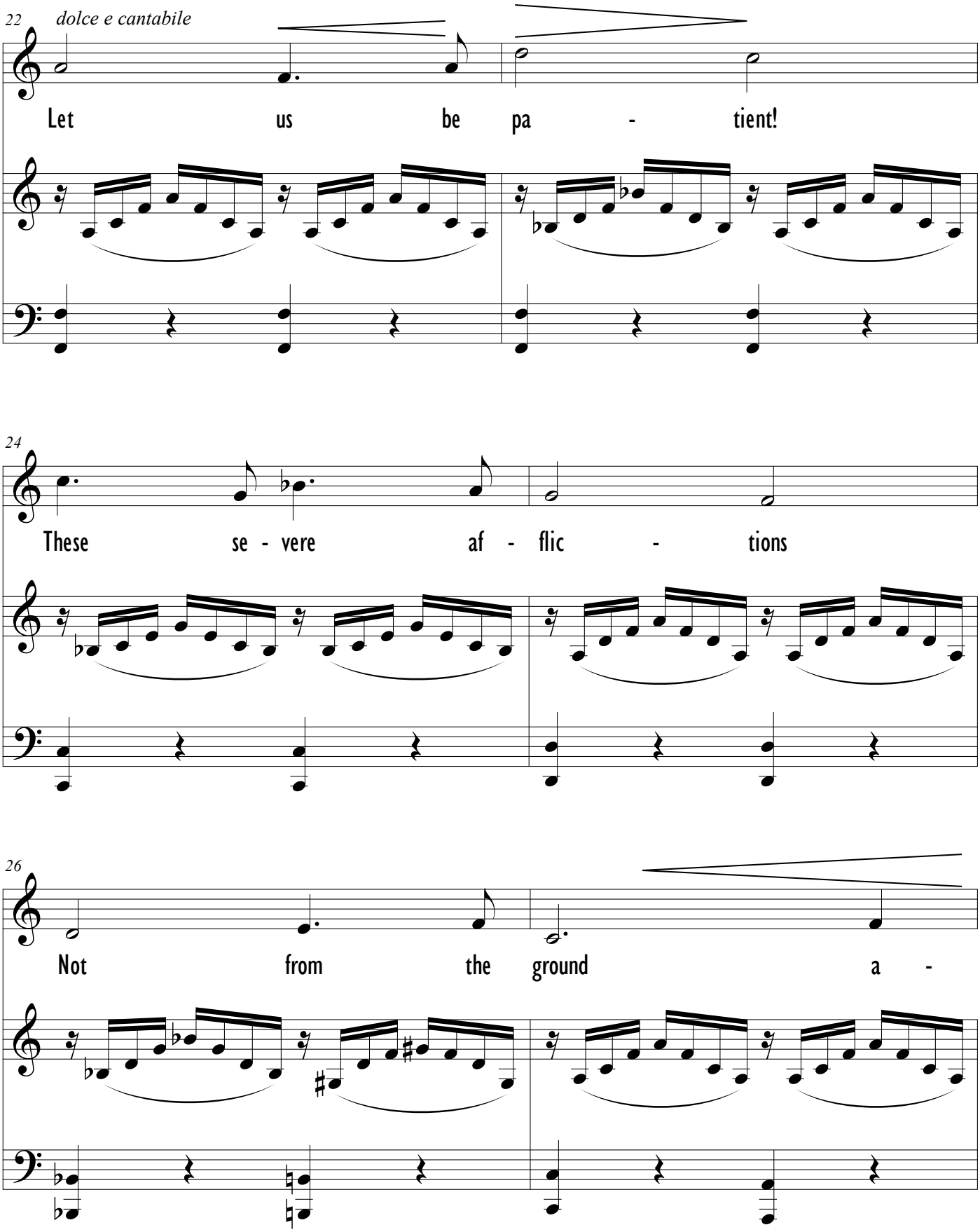
Words by
Henry W. Longfellow

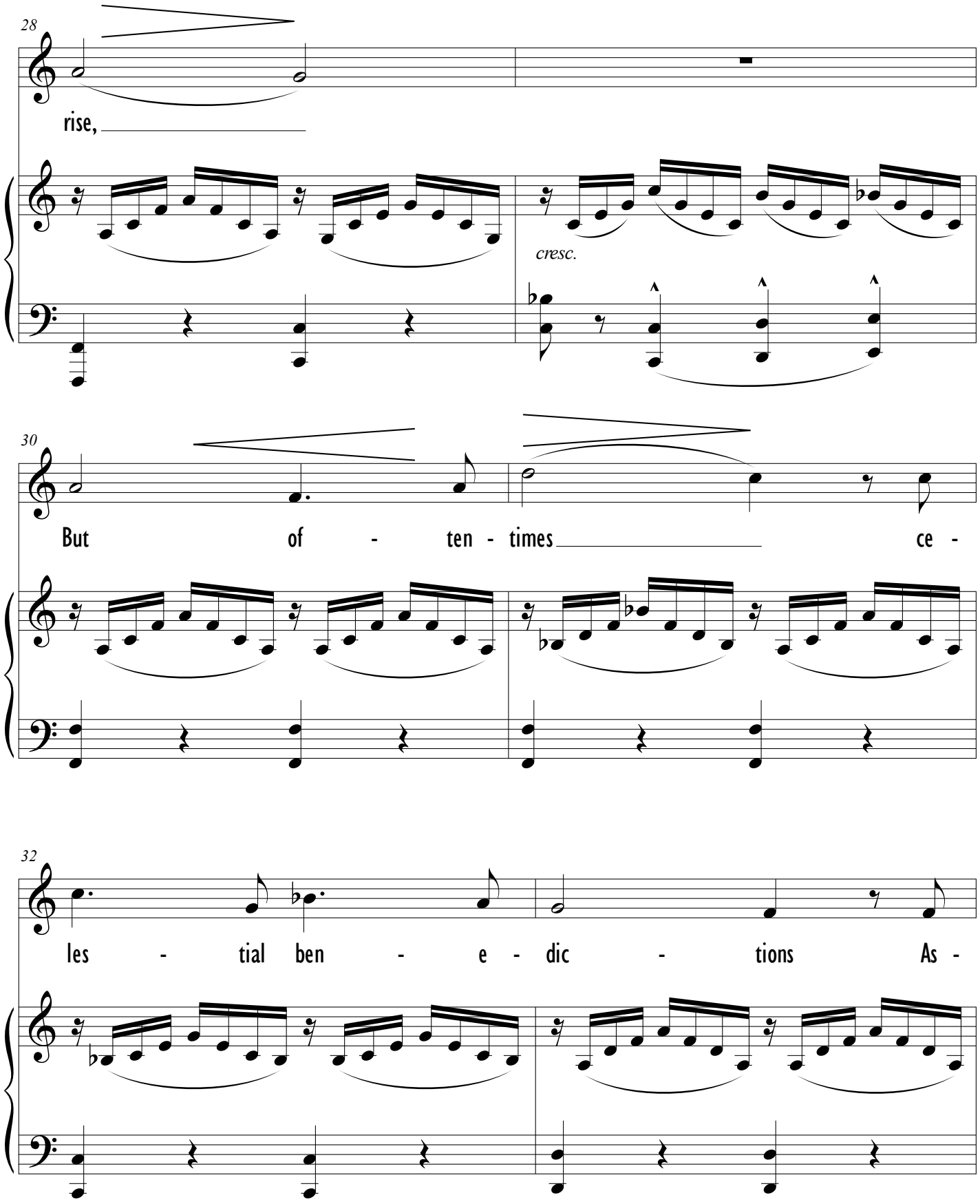
Music by
Frank Romer

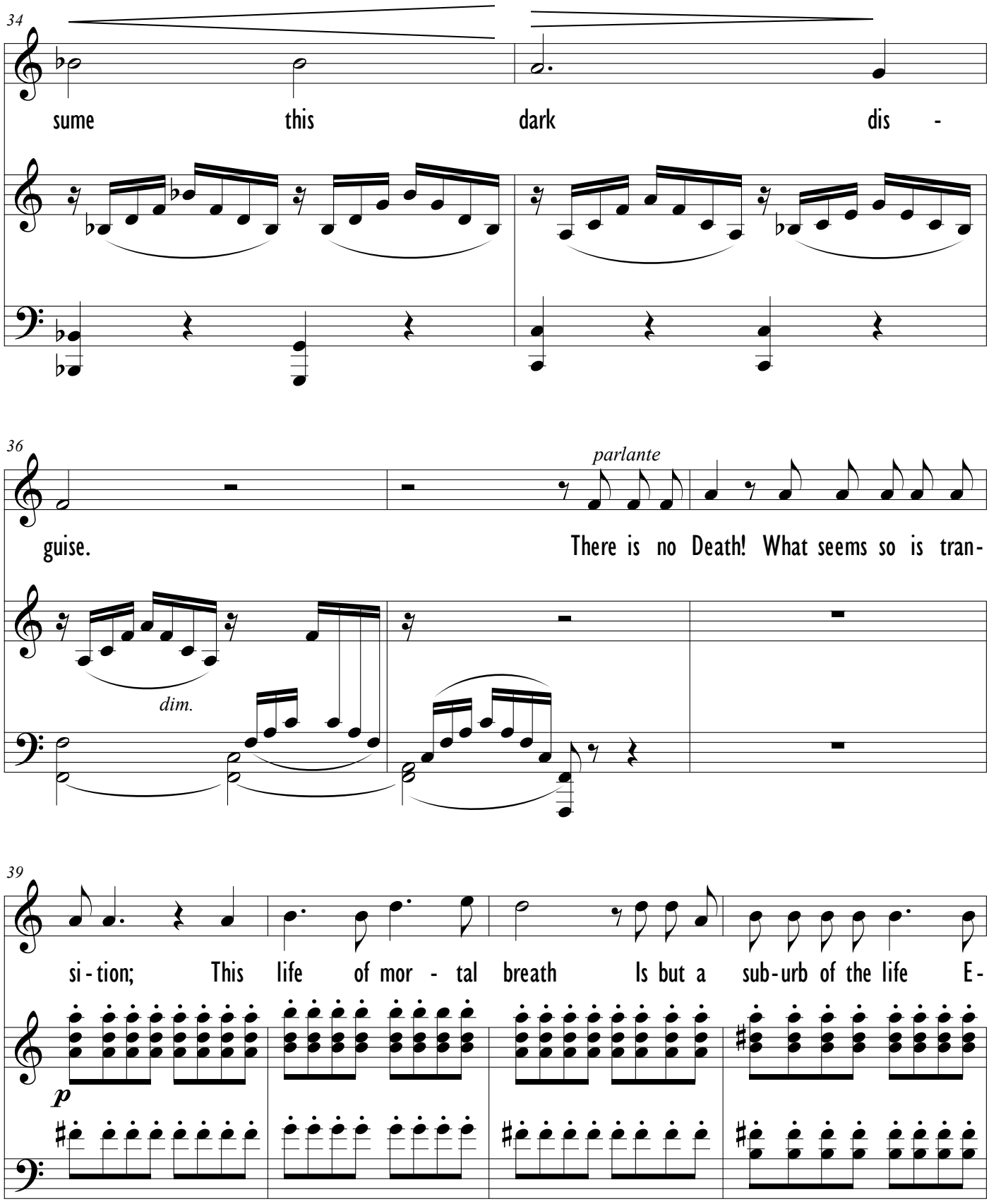


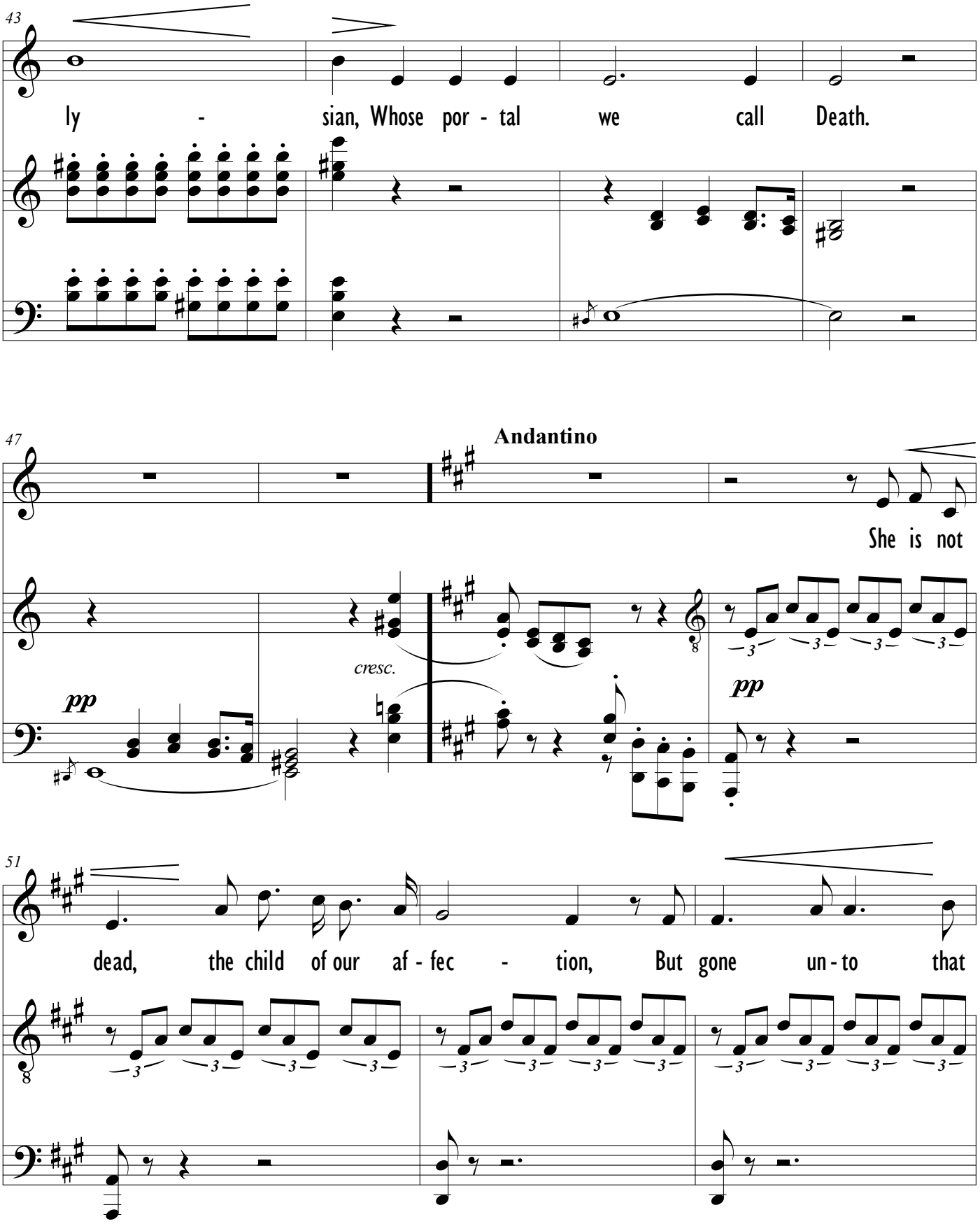
circa 1850
Edited by Robert A. Hudson
12/12/2019

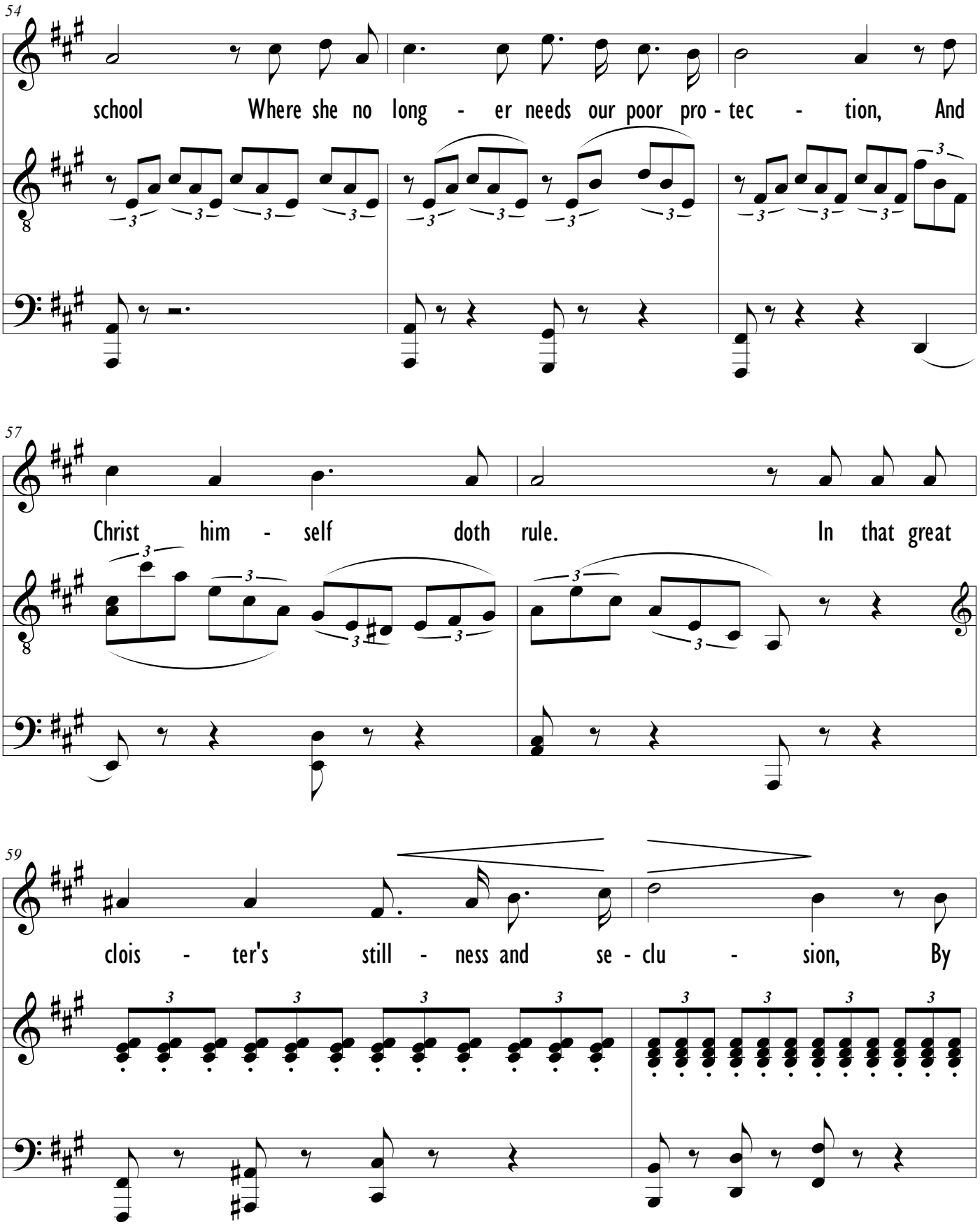

13
a tempo
chair! The air is full of fare-wells to the dy - ing, And
pp
16
mourn - ings for the dead; The heart of Ra - chel, for her chil-dren
19
cry - ing, Will not be com - fort - ed!

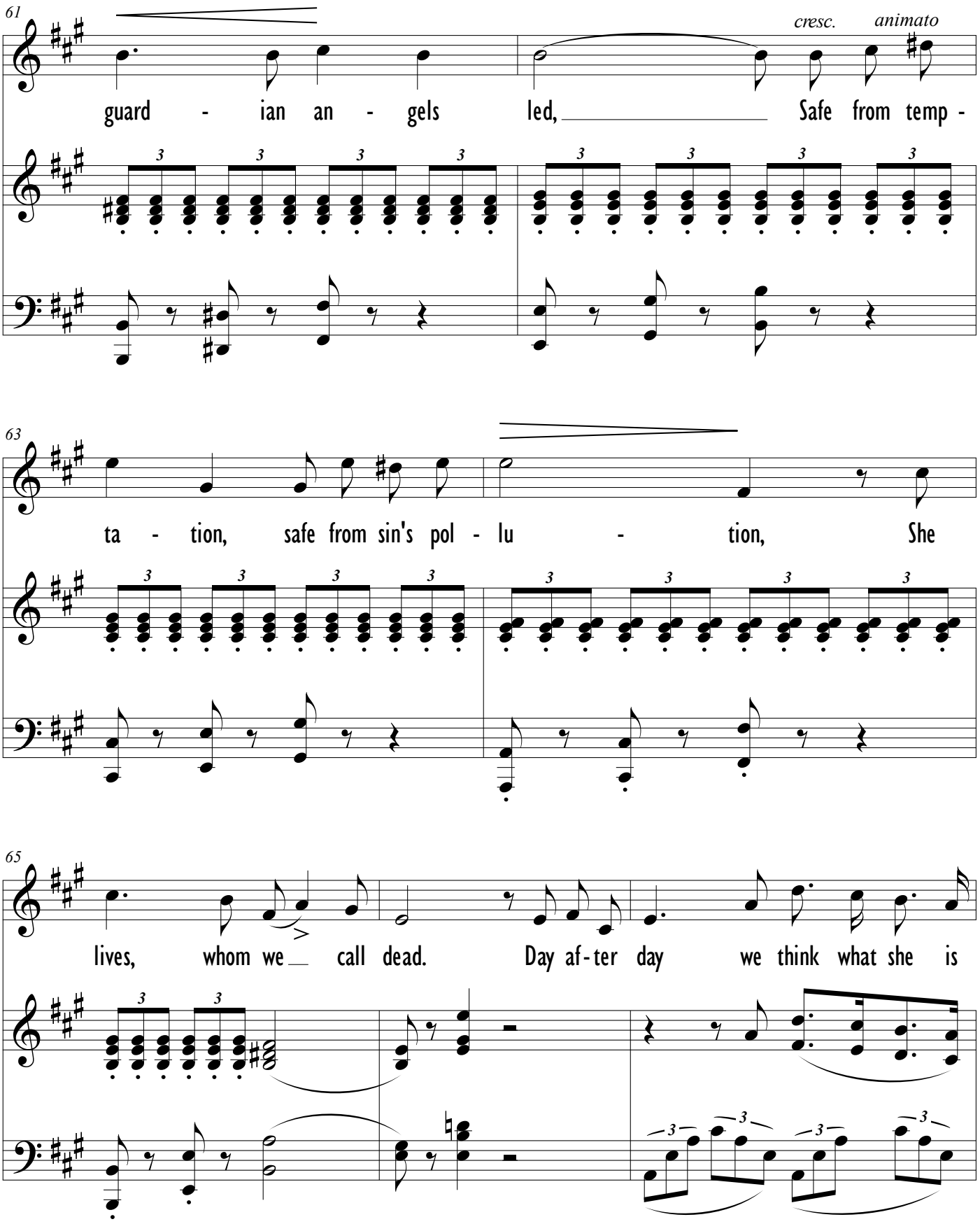

22
dolce e cantabile
Let us be pa - tient!
24
These se - vere af - flic - tions
26
Not from the ground a -

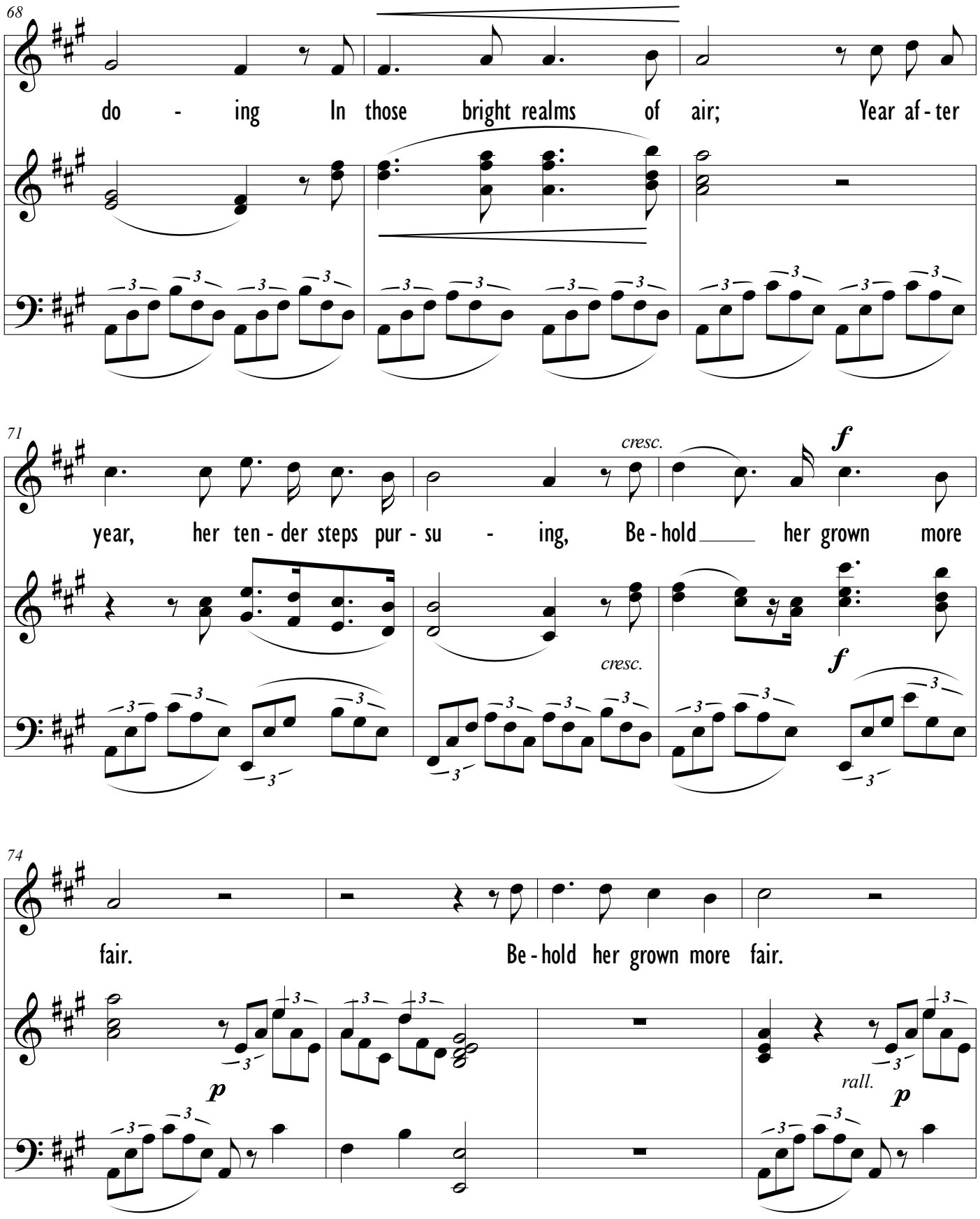

28
rise,
cresc.
30
But of - ten - times ce -
32
les - tial ben - e - dic - tions As -

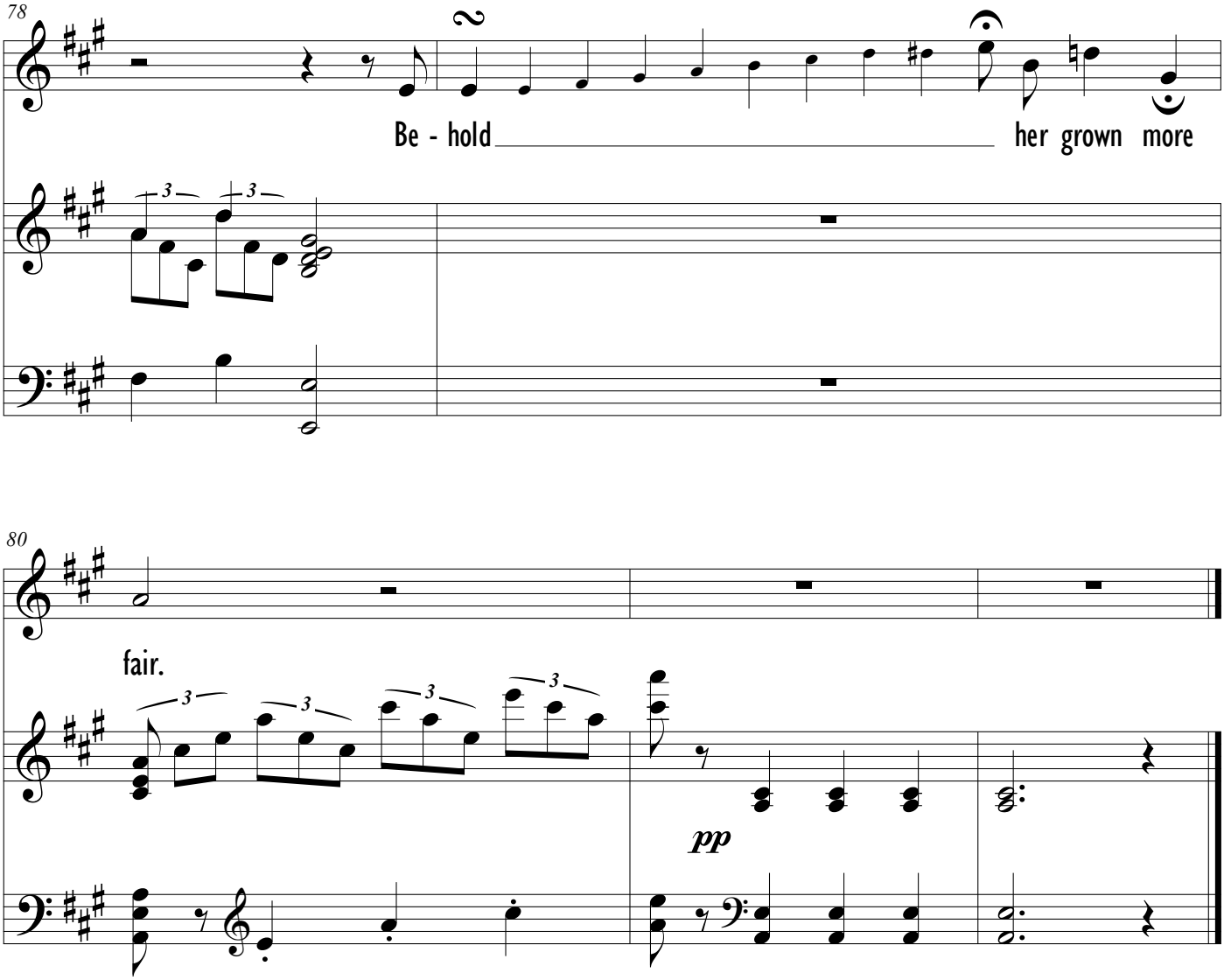

34
sume this dark dis -
36
parlante
guise. There is no Death! What seems so is tran-
dim.
39
si - tion; This life of mor - tal breath Is but a sub - urb of the life E -
p


43
ly - sian, Whose por - tal we call Death.
47
Andantino
She is not
pp
cresc.
pp
51
dead, the child of our af - fec - tion, But gone un - to that


54
school Where she no long - er needs our poor pro - tec - tion, And
57
Christ him - self doth rule. In that great
59
clois - ter's still - ness and se - clu - sion, By


61
cresc.
animato
guard - ian an - gels led, Safe from temp -
63
ta - tion, safe from sin's pol - lu - tion, She
65
lives, whom we call dead. Day af-ter day we think what she is


68
do - ing In those bright realms of air; Year af - ter
71
year, her ten - der steps pur - su - ing, Be - hold her grown more
cresc.
f
cresc.
f
74
fair. Be - hold her grown more fair.
p
rall.
p


78
Be - hold
her grown more
80
fair.
pp