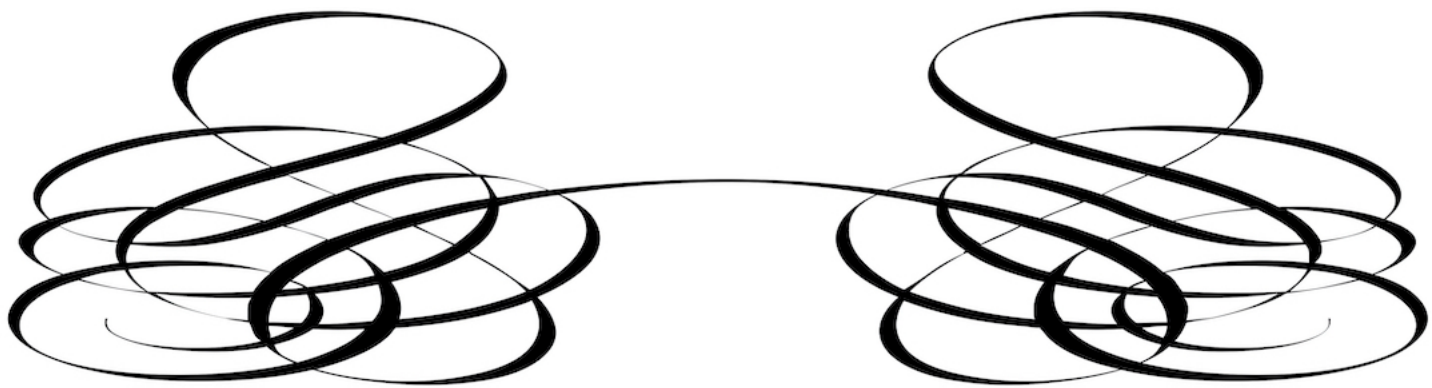




Forget Me Not

S. W. Straub
(1842-1899)

Tenderly

S
A
T
B

“For - get me not,” how sad - ly sweet It falls up - on the ear; It tells the

“For - get me not,” how sad - ly sweet It falls up - on the ear; It tells the

“For - get me not,” how sad - ly sweet It falls up - on the ear; It tells the

“For - get me not,” how sad - ly sweet It falls up - on the ear; It tells the

Forget Me Not

5

S part - ing hour has come And asks af - fec - tion's tear.

A part - ing hour has come And asks af - fec - tion's tear. O who would

T part - ing hour has come And asks af - fec - tion's tear. O who would

B part - ing hour has come And asks af - fec - tion's tear. O who would

9

S And know that

A bid a - dieu to friends A - gain they ne'er may see, And know that

T bid a - dieu to friends A - gain they ne'er may see, And know that

B bid a - dieu to friends A - gain they ne'er may see, And know that

13

S thro' the lone - ly years They must for - got - ten be?

A thro' the lone - ly years They must for - got - ten be?

T thro' the lone - ly years They must for - got - ten be?

B thro' the lone - ly years They must for - got - ten be?

Forget Me Not

3

CHORUS

S For - get me not, — How sweet, how sad - ly sweet. 'Tis ours, the

A For - get me not, — How sweet, how sad - ly sweet. 'Tis ours, the

T For - get me not, — How sweet, how sad - ly sweet. 'Tis ours, the

B For - get me not, — How sweet, how sad - ly sweet. 'Tis ours, the

p *pp* *rit.*

21 S fond and ten - der prayer, Till we in heav'n shall meet.

A fond and ten - der prayer, Till we in heav'n shall meet.

T fond and ten - der prayer, Till we in heav'n shall meet.

B fond and ten - der prayer, Till we in heav'n shall meet.

VERSE 2

25 S "For - get me not, tho' for - tune frown And kind - ly friends should fail, — O ten - der -

A "For - get me not, tho' for - tune frown And kind - ly friends should fail, — O ten - der -

T "For - get me not, tho' for - tune frown And kind - ly friends should fail, O ten - der -

B "For - get me not, tho' for - tune frown And kind - ly friends should fail, O ten - der -

Forget Me Not

30

S ly, oft think of me With - in the low - ly vale,"

A ly, oft think of me With - in the low - ly vale," Be this the

T ly, oft think of me With - in the low - ly vale," Be this the

B ly, oft think of me With - in the low - ly vale," Be this the

34

S The heart that

A prayer that I may heed, Tho' bit - ter scorn de - ride; The heart that

T prayer that I may heed, Tho' bit - ter scorn de - ride; The heart that

B prayer that I may heed, Tho' bit - ter scorn de - ride; The heart that

38

S breathes of want and woe May nev - er be de - nied.

A breathes of want and woe May nev - er be de - nied.

T breathes of want and woe May nev - er be de - nied.

B breathes of want and woe May nev - er be de - nied.

Forget Me Not

5

VERSE 3

42

S For - get - me - not, a beau-teous flow'r, It grows up - on the grave; — Its form the

A For - get - me - not, a beau-teous flow'r, It grows up - on the grave; — Its form the

T For - get - me - not, a beau-teous flow'r, It grows up - on the grave; Its form the

B For - get - me - not, a beau-teous flow'r, It grows up - on the grave; Its form the

47

S gen - tle winds ca - ress And pearl - y dew - drops lave.

A gen - tle winds ca - ress And pearl - y dew - drops lave. The part - ing

T gen - tle winds ca - ress And pearl - y dew - drops lave. The part - ing

B gen - tle winds ca - ress And pearl - y dew - drops lave. The part - ing

51

S Still come to

A words of loved ones dear, Be - yond the si - lent tomb, Still come to

T words of loved ones dear, Be - yond the si - lent tomb, Still come to

B words of loved ones dear, Be - yond the si - lent tomb, Still come to

Forget Me Not

55

S us in in - cense rare, In love - ly fra - grant bloom.

A us in in - cense rare, In love - ly fra - grant bloom.

T us in in - cense rare, In love - ly fra - grant bloom.

B us in in - cense rare, In love - ly fra - grant bloom.

VERSE 4

59

S For - get me not, in mem - 'ry sweet Falls gen - tly on the ear; A good - ly

A For - get me not, in mem - 'ry sweet Falls gen - tly on the ear; A good - ly

T For - get me not, in mem - 'ry sweet Falls gen - tly on the ear; A good - ly

B For - get me not, in mem - 'ry sweet Falls gen - tly on the ear; A good - ly

64

S prom - ise we re - new And seal it with a tear.

A prom - ise we re - new And seal it with a tear. this last fond

T prom - ise we re - new And seal it with a tear. this last fond

B prom - ise we re - new And seal it with a tear. this last fond

Forget Me Not

7

68

S
Will ev - er

A
prayer of part - ing friends Un - ut - ter'd or ex - pressed, Will ev - er

T
prayer of part - ing friends Un - ut - ter'd or ex - pressed, Will ev - er

B
prayer of part - ing friends Un - ut - ter'd or ex - pressed, Will ev - er

72

S
find an ech - o sweet With - in a lov - ing breast.

A
find an ech - o sweet With - in a lov - ing breast.

T
find an ech - o sweet With - in a lov - ing breast.

B
find an ech - o sweet With - in a lov - ing breast.

S. W. Straub & Co.
(1898)

Solomon W. Straub (1842-1899) was born in De Kalb County, Indiana, residing much of his career in Woodlawn Park, a Chicago suburb. He made music his life's work; he was active in music education and conducted musical conventions throughout the central Midwest. He authored many singing school books, Sunday School music books, choir and anthem books, and sheet music. He founded "Song Friend," a musical periodical, and owned and operated a music publishing company in Chicago. His sister Maria Straub, who was a poet and wrote many hymn texts, wrote many secular texts used in his songs. Both were active in the temperance movement and wrote works for the movement's use. He died in Chicago, Illinois.

“Forget me not,” how sadly sweet
It falls upon the ear;
It tells the parting hour has come
And asks affection’s tear.
O who would bid adieu to friends
Again they ne’er may see,
And know that through the lonely years
They must forgotten be?

*Forget me not,
How sweet, how sadly sweet.
’Tis ours, the fond and tender prayer,
Till we in heaven shall meet.*

“Forget me not, though fortune frown
And kindly friends should fail,
O tenderly, oft think of me
Within the lowly vale,”
Be this the prayer that I may heed,
Though bitter scorn deride;
The heart that breathes of want and woe
May never be denied.

Forget-me-not, a beauteous flower,
It grows upon the grave;
Its form the gentle winds caress
And pearly dewdrops lave.
The parting words of loved ones dear,
Beyond the silent tomb,
Still come to us in incense rare,
In lovely fragrant bloom.

Forget me not, in memory sweet
Falls gently on the ear;
A goodly promise we renew
And seal it with a tear.
this last fond prayer of parting friends
Unuttered or expressed,
Will ever find an echo sweet
Within a loving breast.

Maria Straub (1839-1897)

TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

- please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos.
- please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If performed, sending a copy of the concert program would be a valuable affirmation. If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies and a copy of the recording would be greatly appreciated!

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:
www.shorchor.net

