

Leonard Lehman
1964

When I am Dead, My Dearest

for Soprano and Piano (or Orchestra)

Words from the poem by
Christina Rossetti

Moderato

When

I am dead, my dear-est, Sing no sad songs for me;

Plant thou no ro-ses at my head nor sha-dy cy-press tree: Be the

When I am Dead, My Dearest

green grass a-bove me with show-ers and dew-drops wet;

And if thou wilt, re-mem-ber, And if thou wilt, for-get.

shall not see the sha-dows, I shall not feel the rain, I

3
When I Am Dead, My Dearest

(1)



shall not hear the night-ingale sing on as if in pain; But



drea-ming through the twi-light that doth not rise nor set,



Hap-ly I may re-mem-ber And hap-ly may for-get.