Let us be companions still

for voice and piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin
Let us be companions still
Based on the poem by David Wingate (1828-1892)

Andante (non adagio)

Dedicated to Paul DeSilva – always my companion

Justin Henry Rubin
(2015)

1. Why should distant friends be strangers?
   What through ne'er told
gather seen?

2. Why should distant friends sit weary,
   With the past before
them spread,

3. So up on the moors and meadows,
   Where we roam'd in
fore days of yore,

Let us be companions still
Based on the poem by David Wingate (1828-1892)

Dedicated to Paul DeSilva – always my companion

Justin Henry Rubin
(2015)
Roll the chilled ten thousand miles between?
chilled or dead? or dead?
watch the shadows o'er the hills:

Memory renders distance nill;
While the pen can paint a feeling,
Once again may gather brambles,

And be companions still.