Remember him who's far far away

for

Voice and Piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin
Remember him who's far far away

Based on the poem by Edward Moxon (1801-1858)

Con piccanteria

Poco rit.

mf  a tempo

Remember him who's far far away,

who's far far away, and think of the day
When with sorrow he left

you to roam.

Poco rit.

a tempo
Think of the days that will never return,

return, return, never, never return,

never, never return...

With his

Ripigliando

youth forever gone by!
Now pensi\-ve-

ly heaves with a sigh. For the friends that are left far be-

hind, Whose me- mo\-ries are twined round his soul,

round his soul, twined round his soul, his soul,
Ripigliando

Poco rit.

60

\( \text{8} \text{th--} \)

72

\( \text{a tempo} \)

Which fleet-ing time can ne-ver un-

bind, Though the ocean be-tween us may roll;

76

\( \text{pp} \)
Poco rit. a tempo

Molto rit. a tempo p

Poco meno mosso

Or in gent-ler cur-rents I sail,

Where hope is safe to

anch or at last.