They are no more

for

Voice and Piano

by

Justin Henry Rubin
They are no more

Dolente, adagio

muted

p intimissimo

Rit.

a tempo

1. They are no more, They are no more, The ardent youth's pleas-ant

2. The trus- ted friends Who trod with me

3. With no-thing left to live for here,

16

hopes and vis ions high,

road, Who cheered me on,

pass in peace a - way;

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That filled my glowing heart,
Where are they now? Where are they now?
Why should I longer here delay?

And gave me my fancy wings to fly...
To me, alas, they are no more!
Life's wild and fitful fever o'er...

That filled my glowing heart,
Where are they now? Where are they now?
Why should I longer here delay?

And gave me my fancy wings to fly...
To me, alas, they are no more!
Life's wild and fitful fever o'er...