

WHERE ARE THE
FRIENDS OF MY YOUTH
BALLAD
COMPOSED BY
George Barker.

25¢ net.

Philadelphia LEE & WALKER, 188 Chestnut St.

W^m HALL & SON, New York.

G. K. Currier, Jr.

Louisville, E. W. PATCLIFFE.

WHERE ARE THE FRIENDS OF MY YOUTH?

Andante con
Espressione.

p

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Andante con Espressione' and the dynamics begin with a piano (*p*) marking.

rall. a tempo.

The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the left hand. The right hand provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The tempo changes to 'rall.' (rallentando) and then returns to 'a tempo'.

Where are the friends of my youth, Say where are those cherish'd ones gone, And

The first vocal line is written on a single staff. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the right hand playing a melody of eighth notes and the left hand playing a simple harmonic accompaniment of eighth notes.

why have they dropp'd with the leaf, Ah! why have they left me to mourn? Their

The second vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous system, providing a steady accompaniment for the vocal line.

voices still sound in mine ear, Their features I see in my

dreams; And the world is a wilderness drear, As a wide-spreading

desert it seems. Ah Where are the friends of my youth, Ah!

where are those cherish'd ones gone, And why have they dropp'd with the

leaf, Ah! why have they left me to mourn!

A tempo

Say can I ev - er a - gain, Such

Rall

A tempo

ties can I ev - er re - new, Or feel those warm pul - ses a - gain Which

beat for the dear ones I knew? The world as a win - ter is cold, Each

charm seems to vanish a - way; My heart is now blighted and old, It shares in all

na - ture's de - cay Ah..... Where are the friends of my youth, Say

where are those cherish'd ones gone, And why have they dropp'd with the leaf, Ah!

p Ad lib. why have they left me to mourn!