What Lips My Lips Have Kissed

Commissioned by the
Renaissance City Choirs, Pittsburgh, PA
For their 20th Anniversary Celebration

Text:
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Music by:
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What lips my lips have kissed, and where, and why, I

lips my lips have kissed, and where, and why, I

have forgotten, and what arms have lain

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Under my head till morning;

But the rain

A little more motion

lips my lips have kissed, And where, and why,

For Perusal Only
have forgotten and what arms have lain,

Under my head till morning.

but the rain
Is full of ghosts to-night, that tap and sigh.

Up on the glass and listen for reply;

Slower (rubato)
And in my heart there stirs a quiet pain.

For unremembered lads that not a

gain will turn to me at midnight with a cry.
Thus in the winter stands the lone tree,
Nor knows what birds have vanished,
Yet knows its boughs more.
More silent than be-

Thus in the winter stands-

Nor knows what birds have vanished

Nor knows birds have
silent than before

cannot say what loves have come and gone,

only know that summer sang in me
little while, that

rall.

rubato

mp

Slow

in me sings no more.

Slow

mp

ppp

sings no more.