In memory of my teacher...Samuel B. Wilson
For Melissa Cahill and the West Jones High School Choir,
Dr. Dennis McIntire, Director

When We Two Parted

Words by
George, Lord Byron
(1788-1824)

Music by
James Quitman Mulholland

for S.A.T.B. Chorus with Piano Accompaniment

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truly told sorrow to this when we two parted in chill on my brow

silence and tears. Dew of the morning, sunk chill on my brow it

(A little more motion)

A cappella(double parts if desired)

felt like the warning of what I feel now. Thy vows are all
broken and light is thy fame;

hear thy name spoken and share in its

shame they name thee before me, A

mf gradual crescendo
knell to mine ear; a shudder comes

o'er me, why wert thou so dear they

I know not I knew thee, who knew thee too

For Perusal Only
too deeply to
well: long long shall I rue thee,
how long shall I
tell (no breath)
rue thee too deeply to tell.
tell

Slower Than Beginning (\textit{j = 60})

\begin{align*}
\text{In secret we met} & \\
\end{align*}
sli-en-c-e I grieve... that thy heart could for-get, thy spi-rit de-ceive... 

if I should meet thee a-f-ter long years... how should I greet thee with... 

sli-en-c-e and tears...

A cappella
(Double parts if desired)