OLD BUILDINGS
(from “Reflections of Youth”)
for Unison Treble Voices with Piano Accompaniment

Lento

Old buildings. Sad buildings. Once so new.

Piano

People in and out, now gone, now gone.

Old buildings. Sad buildings. Windows open

up and cry like sad mouths and eyes.

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Oh, I can see how the time wears you down.

It must have seemed they would stand for

ever.

Old buildings. Sad buildings.

Steam rises up from the street and it
cresc. poco a poco

sad - dens the scene. Walls, they fall down.

cresc. poco a poco

Crumbl - ing, the sound of the walls as they crash to the
ground.

Oh, I can

see how the time wears you down.
It must have seemed they would stand for

poco rit.

Meno mosso

e - ver.

poco rit.

Old build-ings.  Sad build-ings.

allargando

Try to cry out to us.