

# 26.

## Falling Leaves (1894)

Waltz Song

*Lentamente.*

VOICE.

PIANO.

8

Through the woods we

16

walk to - ge - - ther, un - - der - - neath the

*cantando*

24

har - vest moon, In the gol - den

32

Au - tumn wea - ther! ah,

40

that it should pass so soon! One by one the leaves are

46

fall - ing, but with hap - py hearts we say, "Time may

52

fly be - yond re - call - ing Love will ne - ver pass a -

58

way! Time may fly be - yond re - call - ing, Love will

64

ne - ver pass a - way!" Ah, that lips should fail and

*riten:* *ten:* *a tempo*

*col canto* *col canto*

*rit:*

70

fal - - ter, Life be full of vain re - gret; Sum - mer

*cres:*

*cres:*

76

*riten:*

fades and hearts — must al - - ter, — Some re - mem - ber, some — for -

*col canto*

82

get!

*ten:* *a tempo*

88

Sum - mer fades and hearts must

94

al - ter, — Some re - mem - ber, some for - get! — Some re -

100

*ten.* *a tempo*

mem . ber, some for . get!

*col canto* *f* *f* *p* *p*

107

114

*p*

Once a . . . gain 'tis Au . . . tumn

*p*

120

wea . . . ther ! 'Tis a year a . . .

*cantando*

126

go to - day, Since we roam'd

133

the woods to - ge - ther,

140

since I saw you pass a - way. Still, as then, the

147

leaves are fall - ing, but you come to me no more,

153

Dead and gone be - yond re - call - ing is the love that.

159

then you swore! Dead and gone be - yond re - call - ing

165

*riten:* is the love that then you swore! *ten:* Ah, those days of gol - den *a tempo*

*col canto* *rit:* *col canto* *p*

172

*cres:* glo - ry, What of all my vain re - gret? On - ly *cres:*

178 *riten.*  
this,— the old,— old sto - ry— I re-mem - ber, you— for - get!  
*col canto*

185  
*ten.* *a tempo*

192  
On-ly this,— the old,— old sto - ry,— I re - mem - ber,

199  
you for - get!— I re - mem - ber, you for - get!—  
*pp* *pp* *pp*