

'TIS SWEET TO BE REMEMBERED

MRS. S. BARKER

AS SUNG BY

WORDS BY

JOHN S. ADAMS,

MUSIC COMPOSED AND RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO

Mrs. Emily H. Kenney,

BY

GEO. O. FARMER.



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'T IS SWEET TO BE REMEMBERED.

Words by JOHN S. ADAMS.

Music by GEO. O. FARMER.

ANDANTE
CON
ESPRESSIONE.

'Tis sweet to be re-membered In the

turmoil of this life, While toiling up its pathway—While mingling in its

strife—While wand'ring o'er earth's bor-ders, Or sailing on its sea, 'Tis

dolce.

sweet to be re-membered, Wherev - er we may be, 'Tis sweet to be re-

dolce. *cres:*

dim: ritard:

membered, Wherev - er we may be.

dim: ritard: *a tempo. mf* *dim:*

What though our path be rugged, Though clouded be our

p

sky, And none we love and cherish— No friendly one is nigh— To

cheer us in our sor-row, Or share with us our lot; 'Tis sweet to be re-

p dolce.

p dolce.

membered—To know we're not forgot 'Tis sweet to be remembered—To know we're not for-

dim: ritard:

cres: *dim: ritard:*

got. *a tempo* When those we love are

mf *dim:*

absent, From our hearth-stone and our side, With joy we learn that pleasure And

peace with them abide; And that although we're absent We're thought of day by day: 'Tis

dolce. sweet to be remembered, By those who are a-way, 'Tis sweet to be remembered, By *dim*

ritard: those who are a-way. *a tempo.* *ritard:* *mf* *dim:*

When all our toils are ended,
 The conflict all is done,
 And peace, in sweetest accents,
 Proclaims the victory won;
 When hushed is all the tumult
 When calmed is all the strife,
 And we in patience meekly
 Await the end of life:

Then, they, who, when not present,
 In spirit yet were near,
 And as we toiled and struggled,
 Did whisper in our ear;
 "'Tis sweet to be remembered,"
 And "Thou art not forgot;"
 If fortune smile upon us,
 Shall be sharers of our lot.