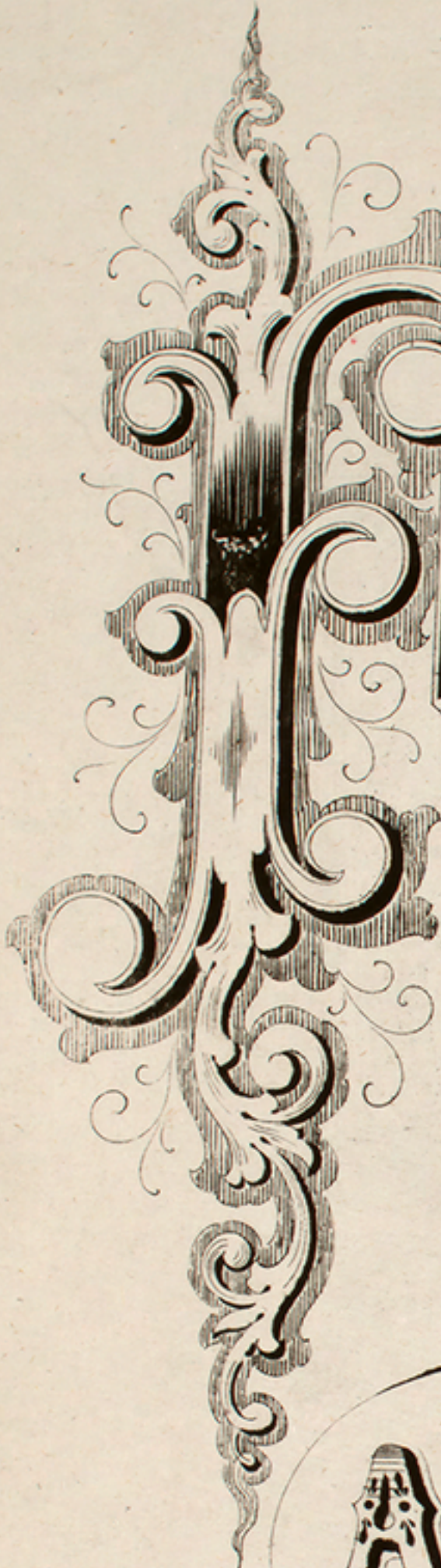



TO  
*Miss Emma J. Covey.*  
*Penfield, N.Y.*



**Flitting Away,**  
OR  
**Nothing on earth that will stay.**  
Words and Music  
BY  
**A. A. HOPKINS.**



Published by S. BRAINARD'S SONS Cleveland O.

Entered according to act of Congress A 1867 by H. Tolman & Co in the Clerk's office of the Dis<sup>t</sup> Court of Mass



# FLITTING AWAY.

A.A. HOPKINS.

*Andante con expression.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8.

The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar pattern to the introduction.

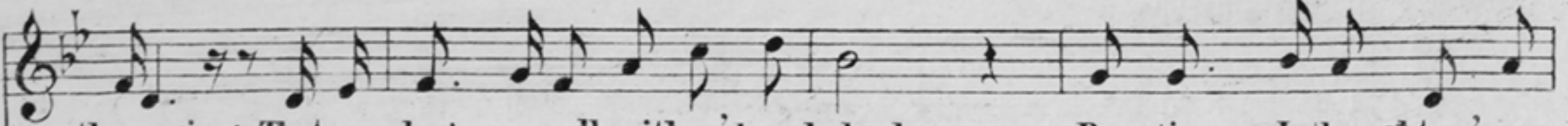
1 I am long-ing, so sad-ly I'm  
 2 There are eyes that with brightness were  
 3 'Tis the joys the most priz'd that are  
 4 Far a-way where the summers are

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics for the second verse. The piano accompaniment provides a steady accompaniment.

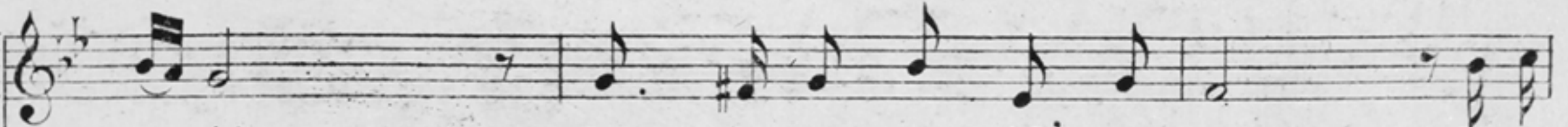
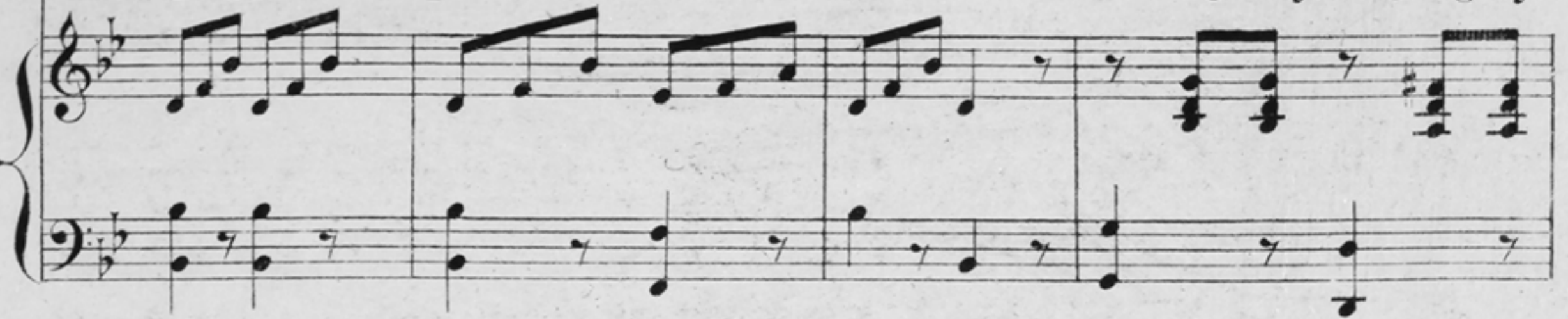
longing, For the flow'rs that have blossomed and fled;  
 brimming, There are lips that our own of-ten met;  
 fleetest, And that quick-est creep out from the heart;  
 sleeping, Are the beau-ti-ful dreams of the past;

For the hopes that a-bout me were  
 That the mold of the grave is now  
 As perfumes that are richest and  
 And our eyes are grown weary with

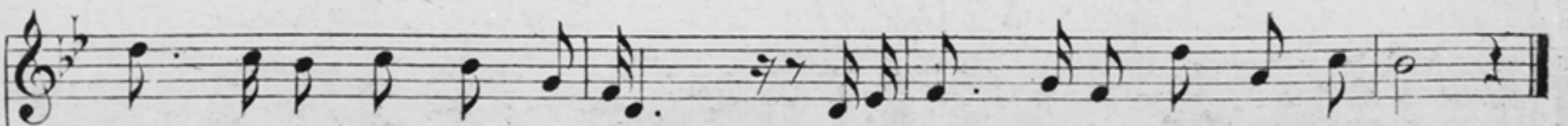
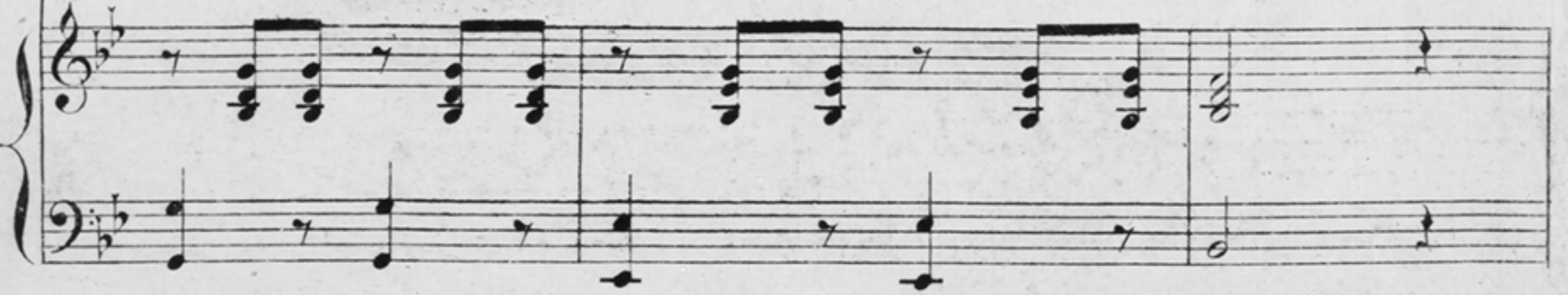




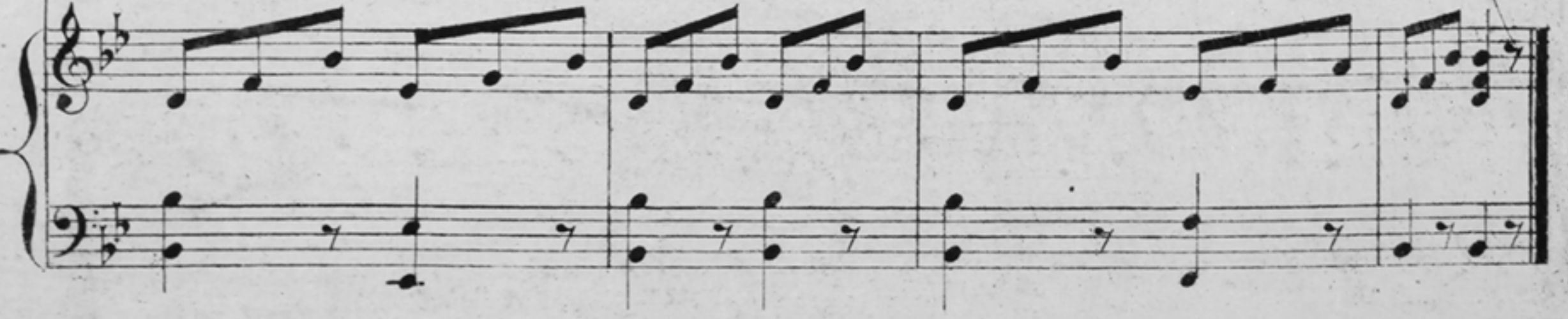
thronging, That a - las! are all wither'd and dead :	Beauties I thought ne'er would
dimming, That in si - lence unbro - ken are set :	Sad - ly we long for their
sweetest, Are the ear - li - est ones to de - part :	Tints that of all are the
weeping, For the pleasures we fancied might last :	Lov - ing - ly, long - ing - ly



per - ish,	One by one van - ish'd a - way,	There is
greetings,	Ten - der and true they had proved,	O the
rar - est,	Fade as up - on them we gaze,	And the
sigh - ing,	O - ver their ash - es we sit,	While the



noth - ing on earth that we cherish,	That is love - ly and true that will stay.
hearts soonest hush'd in their beatings,	Are the ones the most ear - nest - ly loved.
hours that are brightest and fairest,	Soon are hid with the lost yes - ter - days.
ro - ses a - round us are dying,	And the mo - ments so speed - i - ly flit.





CHORUS.

*Air.* Flitting, flitting a - way, All that we cherish most

*Alto.*

*Tenor.* Flitting a - way, flitting flitting a - way, flitting a - way, All that we cherish most

*Bass.*

dear, There is nothing on earth that will stay, Ro - ses must die with the year.

dear, flitting a - way, There is nothing on earth that will stay, Ro - ses must die with the year.