

# YOUNG ORPHEUS

William Copper

**Andantino** 2 *mf* 3 4

**Soprano**  
People say, when somebody dies, they are really gone.

**Alto**  
*mf*  
People say, when some bo dy dies, they are really

**Piano**  
*p* **Andantino** (♩=80)

5 6 *f* 7 8

But it can't be true. Ma ry\_ ann, have you really gone? If I clear my eyes,  
gone. Ma ry \_ ann, have you real ly gone? If I

9 10 // **Slowly** 11 *p* 12 13

maybe I'll find you. Ah, Or \_\_\_ pheus, where is your art gone  
clear my eyes may be I'll find you. Where is your art gone

*pp* **Slowly**

*Red.*

14 15 16 17

now? Where is your fam\_ous heart now - - - , come

now? Where is your fam\_ous heart, where is your fam\_ous heart

18 19 20 21 22

show me the way . Let our souls sing such notes, as

now? Come show me the way . Let our souls sing such notes, as

*p* *p* *pp*

23 24 25 26 27

sounding in so sad\_dened throats will draw iron tears down death's cold cheek, and

sound\_ing in so sad\_dened throats will draw iron tears down death's cold cheek, and