

# 31.

## The Silver Lining (1898)

**Moderato.** *p*

VOICE. *p*

PIANO. *p*

I see a garden in my

4 dreams, Where dain - ty, ro - ses al - ways grow, Where

7 mu - sic fills the scent - ed air, And words are spo - ken soft and

10

low. I feel your hand in mine re - po - sing; The

13

words we spoke a - gain I hear; — Ah! tell me there will be no

16

wak - ing, That you, my own, a - gain are near!

*rit. poco* *a tempo*

*col canto* *a tempo*

19

Thoughts may be ting'd with sor - row, Mem' - ry beget a sigh, Still

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

23

fol - lows each to - mor - row, Sweet - er for some day gone

26

rit. ten. oppure

Sweet - er for some day gone by.

rit. ten.

by, Sweet - er for some day gone by. 8

col canto

29

8

32

*p*

The days have pass'd, the years have

*p*

*p*

34

flown, Still all my heart is tun'd to thine; The

37

wak - ing bud to flow'r has grown, Yet fate di - vides thy path and

40

mine. But thro' the gloom a light is

42

shin - ing, It brings a mes - sage from a bove: That

45

clouds all have a sil - ver lin - ing, To

47 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

bid us live and hope and love! Thoughts may be ting'd with

*a tempo*

*col canto*

50

sor - row, Mem' - ry be - get a sigh, Still

*cresc.*

53

fol - lows each to - mor - row, Sweeter for some day gone

*cresc.*

56 *rit.*  
Sweet-er for some day — gone by,  
*rit.*  
by, Sweet-er for some day gone by, *a tempo*

59 *pp cresc.*  
day — gone —  
*p ten.*  
Sweet-er for some day — gone —  
*col canto*

62 *a tempo*  
by!  
by!  
*diminuendo* *pp*