

# Heraclitus

Words:  
William Cory  
1823 - 1892

Music:  
Charles Villiers Stanford  
1852 - 1924

*Andante*

S  
They told me, He - ra - cli - tus, They told me you were dead, They

A  
They told me, He - ra - cli - tus, They told me you were dead, They

T  
They told me, He - ra - cli - tus, They told me you were dead, They

B  
They told me, He - ra - cli - tus, They told me you were dead, They

brought me bit - ter news to hear and bit - ter tears to shed. I

brought me bit - ter news to hear and bit - ter tears to shed.

brought me bit - ter news to hear and bit - ter tears to shed. \_

brought me bit - ter news to hear and bit - ter tears to shed.

From: Four part-songs (1908)

*teneramente*

wept as I re-mem-ber'd How of - ten you and I Had

*p* *f*

I wept as I re-mem-ber'd how of - ten you and I Had

*p* *f*

I wept as I re-mem-ber'd how of - ten you and I Had

*p* *f*

I wept as I re-mem-ber'd how of - ten you and I Had

tired the sun with talk - ing and sent him down the sky. And

*p* *pp*

tired the sun with talk - ing and sent him down the sky. And

*p* *pp*

tired the sun with talk - ing and sent him down the sky. And

*p* *pp*

tired the sun with talk - ing and sent him down the sky. And

now that thou art ly - ing, my dear old Ca - rian guest, A

now that thou art ly - ing, my dear old Ca - rian guest, A

now that thou art ly ing, my dear old Ca - rian guest, A

now that thou art ly - ing, my dear old Ca - rian guest, A