

sha - dows fall - ing soft - ly come and soft - ly go
 way in si - lence, left you lone - ly set you free,

Agitato.

When the winds are sob - bing faint - ly with a
 For my heart was crushed with long - ing, what had

Con anima.

gen - tle un - known woe Will you think of
 been could nev - er be. It was best to