

# The Good Bye at the Door

Words by  
Joseph Edwards Carpenter

Music by  
Stephen Glover

*Andante con espressione*

Piano

*p*

6

*cresc.*

*f*

9

1. Of all the mem'-ries of the past, That  
2. But time and place have quite es - tranged Each

*ff*

*p*

13

come like sum - mer dreams, Whose rain - bow hues still round us  
ear - ly friend we knew; How few re - main, how man - y

16

cast changed, Their bright, their bright but fleet - ing beams. The  
Of those, of those we deemed so true. Those

*dim.*

*dim.*

19

*a tempo* dear - est, sweet - est that can be, Of days gone long be -  
hap - py hours a - gain to me, But mem' - ry can re -

*cresc.*

*a tempo* *cresc.* *sf*

22

fore, Are those that oft re - call to me The  
store, The ling' - ring thought will ev - er be. The

*p*

25

*mf* *dim.*

“Good Bye”, the “Good Bye” at the door. Are those that bring to mind to  
“Good Bye”, the “Good Bye” at the door. And life's last mo - ments seem to

*mf* *dim.*

28

*rit.*

me The “Good Bye”, the “Good Bye” at the door.  
be The “Good Bye”, the “Good Bye” at the door.

*rit.* *a tempo* *Red. f*

31

31

*Ped.*

*dim.*

*ff*