

THE LETTER THAT NEVER CAME.

Song and Chorus.

WORDS BY PAUL DRESSER.

MUSIC BY MAX STURM

Andante.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the piano, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and common time. It includes dynamic markings like *mf* and *dim.*. The middle staff is for the voice, starting with a bass clef and common time. The bottom staff is also for the voice, starting with a bass clef and common time. The vocal parts are in 2/2 time. The lyrics are provided for the first two staves.

1. A let - ter hero for met was the ques - tion that he asked Of the
2. He had wait - ed ma - ny years, joy had min - gled with his tears, When the
3. So one day up - on the shore he was found but life was o'er, His

p

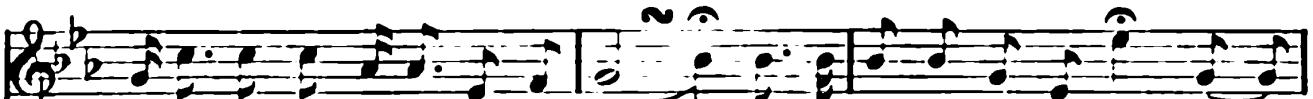
mail - man at the clos - ing of the day —
old poor mas - ter met him with a smile,
poor soul it had gone out with the tide,
How In his his



and - ly with a sigh, while a tear stood in his eye. Then he bow'd his head and slow - ly walked a - features they would brighten, and his sad heart seem to lighten. But his vain hopes lasted on - ly a lit - tie hand they found a note, with the last words that he wrote, "Should a let - ter come, please place it by my



way; Then he murmured, "Can it be, Will it nev - er come to me?" Had he
while; When the post - mas - er would say, "There is noth - ing here to - day," He'd be -
side," Sweet flow - ers twine a - round His tombstone o'er his mound, On



waited all these ma - ny years in vain!" Yet from ear - ly morning's light, He would
moan his fate, yet no one would be blame, Then he murmured, "sure - ly she Must
which was scrawled his age, al - so his name, Ma - ny years have gone they say, Since his

watch till dark at night. For that
some-times think of me." Still he
spir - it passed a-way, But the
let - ter, but a - las! it nev - er
wondered why that mis - sive nev - er
came.....
came.....
came.....

CHORUS.

Was it from a gray-haired moth-er, A
nix - ter or a broth - er, Had he

wait - ed all the ma - ny years in vain? Yet from ear - ly morn-ing light, He would

watch with spir - its light, But the let - ter that he longed for nev - er
came.....