

GOD REMEMBERS WHEN THE WORLD FORGETS



Poem by
CLIFTON BINGHAM

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

★ High
Low
Medium

60
2/-Net

How many gardens in this world of ours
Hold blossoms that have never come to flowers?
A sudden wind comes coldly by —
The rose tree bids its fairest bud good-bye.

How many ships of ours go out to sea
In search of havens that shall tranquil be?
The storms of fate their fairest hopes o'er set,
And there is naught to do except forget.

How many wear a smile upon their face
Although their hearts may hold an empty place?
None know the heights nor depths of their regrets,
But God remembers when the world forgets.

God Remembers When the World Forgets

Poem by CLIFTON BINGHAM

Music by CARRIE JACOBS - BOND

Andante

p

Lento

p

Allegretto

p

Allegretto

p

rall.

rall.

How man-y gar - dens in this world of ours, — Hold blos-soms that have nev-er

come to flow'rs? A sud-den wind — comes — cold - ly by,

The rose tree bids its fair - est bud good - bye.

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p a tempo
How man-y ships of ours go

a tempo
mf
p
8va

out to sea, — In search of ha - vens that shall tran - quil be?

mf *p*
The storms of fate their fair - est hopes o'er set, — And there is naught to do ex -

mf *p*
8va

rall.
cept for - get. *a tempo*
rall. *mf* *p*
8va

p a tempo

How man - y wear a smile up - on their face, —



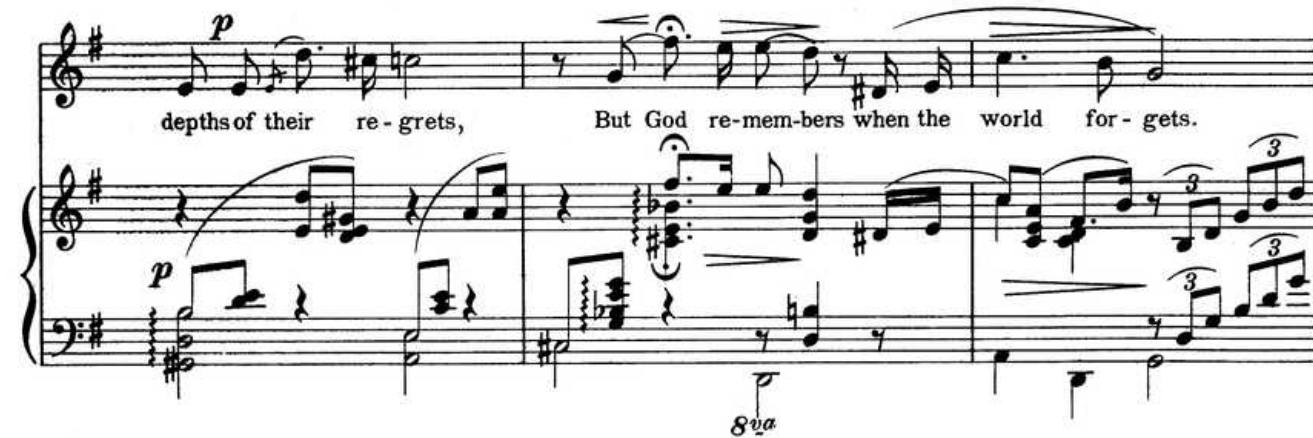
Al-though their hearts may hold an emp - ty place? None know the heights nor



8va

p

depths of their re - grets, But God re - mem - bers when the world for - gets.



p

8va

mp



pp

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