



# **Forget Me Not**

**S. W. Straub  
(1842-1899)**

# Forget Me Not

S. W. Straub

Tenderly

S  
A  
T  
B

“For - get me not,” how sad - ly sweet It falls up - on the ear; — It tells the

“For - get me not,” how sad - ly sweet It falls up - on the ear; — It tells the

“For - get me not,” how sad - ly sweet It falls up - on the ear; It tells the

“For - get me not,” how sad - ly sweet It falls up - on the ear; It tells the

5  
S  
A  
T  
B

part - ing hour has come And asks af - fec - tion's tear.

part - ing hour has come And asks af - fec - tion's tear. O who would

part - ing hour has come And asks af - fec - tion's tear. O who would

part - ing hour has come And asks af - fec - tion's tear. O who would

9  
S  
A  
T  
B

And know that

bid a - dieu to friends A - gain they ne'er — may see, And know that

bid a - dieu to friends A - gain they ne'er — may see, And know that

bid a - dieu to friends A - gain they ne'er may see, And know that

# Forget Me Not

13

S thro' the lone - ly years They must for - got - ten be?

A thro' the lone - ly years They must for - got - ten be?

T thro' the lone - ly years They must for - got - ten be?

B thro' the lone - ly years They must for - got - ten be?

## CHORUS

S For - get me not, — How sweet, how sad - ly sweet. 'Tis ours, the

A For - get me not, — How sweet, how sad - ly sweet. 'Tis ours, the

T For - get me not, — How sweet, how sad - ly sweet. 'Tis ours, the

B For - get me not, — How sweet, how sad - ly sweet. 'Tis ours, the

21

S fond and ten - der prayer, Till we in heav'n shall meet.

A fond and ten - der prayer, Till we in heav'n shall meet.

T fond and ten - der prayer, Till we in heav'n shall meet.

B fond and ten - der prayer, Till we in heav'n shall meet.

## Forget Me Not

## VERSE 2

25

S "For - get me not, tho' for - tune frown And kind - ly friends should fail, — O ten - der -

A "For - get me not, tho' for - tune frown And kind - ly friends should fail, — O ten - der -

T "For - get me not, tho' for - tune frown And kind - ly friends should fail, O ten - der -

B "For - get me not, tho' for - tune frown And kind - ly friends should fail, O ten - der -

30

S ly, oft think of me With - in the low - ly vale,"

A ly, oft think of me With - in the low - ly vale," Be this the

T ly, oft think of me With - in the low - ly vale," Be this the

B ly, oft think of me With - in the low - ly vale," Be this the

34

S The heart that

A prayer that I may heed, Tho' bit - ter scorn — de - ride; The heart that

T prayer that I may heed, Tho' bit - ter scorn — de - ride; The heart that

B prayer that I may heed, Tho' bit - ter scorn de - ride; The heart that

# Forget Me Not

38

S  
breathes of want and woe May nev - er be de - nied.

A  
breathes of want and woe May nev - er be de - nied.

T  
breathes of want and woe May nev - er be de - nied.

B  
breathes of want and woe May nev - er be de - nied.

## VERSE 3

42

S  
For - get - me - not, a beau-teous flow'r, It grows up - on the grave; — Its form the

A  
For - get - me - not, a beau-teous flow'r, It grows up - on the grave; — Its form the

T  
For - get - me - not, a beau-teous flow'r, It grows up - on the grave; Its form the

B  
For - get - me - not, a beau-teous flow'r, It grows up - on the grave; Its form the

47

S  
gen - tle winds ca - ress And pearl - y dew - drops lave.

A  
gen - tle winds ca - ress And pearl - y dew - drops lave. The part - ing

T  
gen - tle winds ca - ress And pearl - y dew - drops lave. The part - ing

B  
gen - tle winds ca - ress And pearl - y dew - drops lave. The part - ing



# Forget Me Not

7

64

S  
prom - ise we re - new And seal it with a tear.

A  
prom - ise we re - new And seal it with a tear. this last fond

T  
8  
prom - ise we re - new And seal it with a tear. this last fond

B  
prom - ise we re - new And seal it with a tear. this last fond

68

S  
Will ev - er

A  
prayer of part - ing friends Un - ut - ter'd or ex - pressed, Will ev - er

T  
8  
prayer of part - ing friends Un - ut - ter'd or ex - pressed, Will ev - er

B  
prayer of part - ing friends Un - ut - ter'd or ex - pressed, Will ev - er

72

S  
find an ech - o sweet With - in a lov - ing breast.

A  
find an ech - o sweet With - in a lov - ing breast.

T  
8  
find an ech - o sweet With - in a lov - ing breast.

B  
find an ech - o sweet With - in a lov - ing breast.

**Solomon W. Straub** (1842-1899)

was born in De Kalb County, Indiana, residing much of his career in Woodlawn Park, a Chicago suburb. He made music his life's work; he was active in music education and conducted musical conventions throughout the central Midwest. He authored many singing school books, Sunday School music books, choir and anthem books, and sheet music. He founded "Song Friend," a musical periodical, and owned and operated a music publishing company in Chicago. His sister Maria Straub, who was a poet and wrote many hymn texts, wrote many secular texts used in his songs. Both were active in the temperance movement and wrote works for the movement's use. He died in Chicago, Illinois.

"Forget me not," how sadly sweet  
It falls upon the ear;  
It tells the parting hour has come  
And asks affection's tear.  
O who would bid adieu to friends  
Again they ne'er may see,  
And know that through the lonely years  
They must forgotten be?

*Forget me not,  
How sweet, how sadly sweet.  
'Tis ours, the fond and tender prayer,  
Till we in heaven shall meet.*

"Forget me not, though fortune frown  
And kindly friends should fail,  
O tenderly, oft think of me  
Within the lowly vale,"  
Be this the prayer that I may heed,  
Though bitter scorn deride;  
The heart that breathes of want and woe  
May never be denied.

Forget-me-not, a beauteous flower,  
It grows upon the grave;  
Its form the gentle winds caress  
And pearly dewdrops lave.  
The parting words of loved ones dear,  
Beyond the silent tomb,  
Still come to us in incense rare,  
In lovely fragrant bloom.

Forget me not, in memory sweet  
Falls gently on the ear;  
A goodly promise we renew  
And seal it with a tear.  
this last fond prayer of parting friends  
Unuttered or expressed,  
Will ever find an echo sweet  
Within a loving breast.

Maria Straub (1839-1897)

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