

135 J ♩ = 66

Bright things can nev-er die, e'en tho' they fade, Beau-ty and min-strel-sy death-less were made;

139

What tho' the sum-mer day pass - es at eve a-way, Doth not the moon's soft ray

Vln. 143 K

*mf*

[Cast begins to exit.]

sil - ver the night? Kind words can nev-er die, cher-ished and blest,

147

God knows how deep they lie stor'd in the breast; Like child-hood's sim-ple rhymes

150

said o'er a thou-sand times, Age in all years and climes dis-tant and

Vln. 154

*mf* [Optional: In three groups antiphonally. Offstage.]

154

near. **GROUP 1** *mp* Child - hood can nev-er die,

*pp* **GROUP 2** Child - hood can