Willow Song
from
THE BALLAD OF BABY DOE

Andante espressivo

Douglas Moore

BABY DOE:

a tempo

freely

Ah— Ah— Ah—

(8va)

a tempo

p

p [a tempo]

Wil-lo-w, where we met to-get-her. Wil-lo-w, when our love was
Willow, if he once should be returning, Pray

tell him I am weeping too. So far from each

other, While the days pass in their emptiness away. Oh my

love, must it be ever, Never once again to meet as on that

express
day? And never re-discover the way of telling, the way of knowing

All our hearts would say? Gone are the ways of pleasure,

Gone are the friends I had of yore.

Only the recollection fatal Of the word that was spoken Never-
more. Oh — willow, where we met together.

Willow, when our love was new. Willow, if he once should be returning, Pray tell him I am weeping too.

Ah—