



Words of the choral version, found on the internet (anon.) and lightly altered by the composer. Gone are the days we used to share, but in our hearts you are always there. The gates of memory will never close: we miss you more than anyone knows. With tender love and deep regret, we who love you will never forget. Gone is the face we loved so dear, silent is the voice we loved to hear.

Too far away for sight or speech, but not too far for love to reach.

Sweet are the memories so clear, in our thoughts you will always be near.

Choral version © 2009 John Kilpatrick (in memory of William Sebastian Graff-Baker IV) [in G] Set for clarinet quartet 2016 (in memory of Alexander James Wallace) [in F]





Gone are the days

set for clarinet quartet



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