

for Soprano and Piano

Text by Julia Presho Hamilton Music by Jaclyn Breeze

## **Autumn Leaves**

O, beautiful, beautiful Autumn leaves
Brought thoughts of you, my memory weaves,
Ye, who so lovely, so fair and gay,
Ye, o bright leaves are passing away.

Fair are your colors of crimson and gold. Fairer than diamonds or rubies untold Fairer than wild flowers of April or May yet, O bright leaves, ye are passing away.

Summer is past with its scorching heat.

The shady wood was a cool retreat.

The leaves were so verdant and now are so gay

And which so surely are passing away.

Our summer is passing, the summer of life With its toils and sorrows, cares and strife Mid the thoughtless and careless, the idle and gay We, too thoughtless mortals are passing away.

The leaf will soon fall from the parent tree
The birds cease to warble their sweet melody.
Stern winter will come, when the bright foliage gay
Has fallen and faded and all passed away.

Let us remember we fade as a leaf
With our toils and our sorrows, our cares and our grief
Let us earnestly each of us seek heaven today
And that glory immortal that fades not away.

## **Program Notes**

Julia Presho Hamilton lived from January 20th, 1855 to April 8th, 1932.

She was my great great grandmother.

My mom got this poem from her grandpa and sent it to me thinking it would be perfect for me to set.

It took me a few years to find a setting that would be good for it, but I am happy to have a piece that is tied together through my family.

## **Autumn Leaves**

Jaclyn Breeze (BMI)





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