

# The Orphan's Lament

Words by  
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I'm Standing by Your Grave, Mother

Music by  
Joseph P. Webster

**Andantino**

A musical score for piano in 4/4 time, key of E major (three sharps). The treble and bass staves are shown. The treble staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth-note chords. The bass staff has eighth-note chords. The instruction "con anima" is written below the bass staff.

A continuation of the piano accompaniment. The treble staff shows eighth-note chords. The bass staff has eighth-note chords. The measure number 6 is indicated above the treble staff.

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line begins with "I. I'm stand-ing by your grave" followed by a melodic line with a bracket under "grave" and "moth-er". The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The key signature changes to E major at measure 10. The piano part includes harmonic analysis labels: E, E, E, B7, E. The vocal line continues with "The winds are sob-bing wild," and ends with "And the". A double bracket is placed over the end of the line.

15

win - try stars look dim - ly down, Up - on your or - phan child, Dark

15

E E B B7 E

19

clouds are wreathed a - long the sky, In man-y a heav - y fold And the

19

B B7 E A N.C. E

23

moon-light on the frost-y grass, Gleams ver - y pale and cold, And the

23

E E B B7 E

27

27

moon - light on the frost - y grass, Gleams ver - y pale and cold.

C#m      G#      C#m      B      E

31

pp      p      pp

35

2. We had a hap - py home moth - er Up - on the moun - tain  
 3. I had a gen - tle sis - ter then, She is not with me  
 4. I'm stand - ing by your grave moth - er, No hu - man form is  
 5. The morn - ing sun looked gen - tly down O'er fro - zen wold and

E      E      E      B7

4

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39

side,  
now,  
near;  
wild,

When the sum - mer birds sang all day long, Be -  
For the gloom - y shad - ow of the grave Lies  
And the fit - ful moan - ing of the wind, Is  
And kissed the lit - tle pal - lid face Of

39

E E E

42

fore dear fa - ther died,  
on her ba - by brow,  
all the sound I hear;  
that poor or - phan child;

Then moth - er dear, your cheek grew pale and  
And stran - gers meet a - round the fire, Up -  
I trem - ble when the old trees toss Their  
She felt no more the sting - ing cold, Nor

42

B B7 E B B7 E

46

pal - er eve - ry day  
on the old hearth stone,  
shad - ows to and fro,  
heard the tem - pest rave;

Un - til at last the  
Oh moth - er in the  
But I'll shut my eyes, and  
The snow wreath was her

46

A N.C. E E

49

an - gels came, And bore you too a - way, Un -  
*cold wide world,* I'm all a - lone, a - lone. Oh  
 say my prayers You taught me long a - go. But I'll  
*wind-ing sheet* Up - on her moth - er's grave. The

49

E B B7 E

52

til at last the an - gels came, And bore you too a - way.  
 moth - er in the cold wide world, I'm all a - lone, a - lone.  
 shut my eyes, and say my prayers You taught me long a - go.  
 snow wreath was her wind - ing sheet Up - on her moth - er's grave.

52

C#m G# C#m B E

56

p pp