

When They're Gone Do Not Forget Them

Jane Doxford May,
1876-1960

E. Austin Keith
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

Musical notation for the first system of the piano accompaniment, measures 1-4. The music is in 4/4 time and B-flat major. The right hand features chords and moving lines, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

4

Musical notation for the second system of the piano accompaniment, measures 5-8. The right hand has a fermata over the second measure. Lyrics are placed below the notes.

When they start-ed on their jour-ney, Near a cen-tur-y a-go.

8

Musical notation for the third system of the piano accompaniment, measures 9-12. The right hand has a fermata over the second measure. Lyrics are placed below the notes.

Fol - low - ing their faith - ful lead - er, Nev - er know - ing where they'd go,

12

Musical notation for the fourth system of the piano accompaniment, measures 13-16. The right hand has a fermata over the second measure. Lyrics are placed below the notes.

God had prom - ised if they'd fol - low, Peace and plen - ty would be theirs

16

Musical notation for the fifth system of the piano accompaniment, measures 17-20. The right hand has a fermata over the second measure. Lyrics are placed below the notes.

Think - ing on - ly of the fu - ture, What brave band of Pi - o - neers.

20

When they're gone do not for- get them, Nor the tri-als they passed through,

24

They have made the Des-ert Bloss-om, Like a rose for me and you.

There's not man-y left to tell us, They are grow-ing old in years.

4

Tell them we will al-ways love them, That brave band of Pi-o-neers.

8

12

Leav - ing home was not so ea-sy, Lov - ing hearts were left be-hind,

16

Graves were scat-tered on the high-way, Left where none but God can find.

20

Har - vests plan-ted just de-fied them, Flow - ers wa-tered with their tears,

24

You and I will reap the har-vest, Plan - ted by those Pi-o-neers.

28

When they're gone do not for-get them, Nor the tri-als they passed through,

32

They have made the Des-ert blos-son. Like a rose for me and you.

36

There's not man-y left to tell us, They are grow-ing old in

39

years. Tell them we will al - ways love them,

42

That brave band of Pi - o - neers.

46

This was just a wind blown des-ert,

50

When they reached the Great Salt Lake But it was the Land of

53

Prom- ise, It was theirs to free- ly take,

56

So they laugh'd and danc'ed to- geth- er, Just to drive a- way their

59

fears, Let us hon- or and re- vere them,

62

That brave band of Pi - o- neers. When they're gone do not for-

65

get them, Nor the tri - als they passed through,

68

They have made the Des - ert Blos - som, Like a rose for me and

71

you. There's not man - y left to tell us,

2

They are grow - ing old in years. Tell them we will al - ways

5

love them, That brave band of Pi - o - neers.