

# The Dying Californian

for SAA

Words and music anonymous, ca. 1854

Adapted and arranged by Mark Mitchell

With great tenderness

Soprano 1 *p*  
Lie up near - er, broth-er, near - er, for my limbs are grow - ing cold, and your

Alto 1 *mp*  
Lie up near - er, broth-er, near - er, for my limbs are grow - ing cold, and your

Alto 2 *p*  
Lie up near - er, broth-er, near - er, for my limbs are grow - ing cold, and your

opt. play a morphing synth low C drone throughout

Please

6 *mp*  
pres - ence seem - eth dear - er when your arms a - round me fold. I am dy - ing, sure - ly

*p*  
pres - ence seem - eth dear - er when your arms a - round me fold. I am dy - ing, sure - ly

*p*  
pres - ence seem - eth dear - er when your arms a - round me fold. I am dy - ing, sure - ly

do not

copy

11 *p*  
dy - ing, Soon you'll miss me from your berth; And my soul will soon be ly - ing 'neath the

*mp*  
dy - ing, Soon you'll miss me from your berth; And my soul will soon be ly - ing 'neath the

*p*  
dy - ing, Soon you'll miss me from your berth; And my soul will soon be ly - ing 'neath the

16 *p*  
o - cean's brin - y surf. — I am go - ing, sure - ly go - ing, but my faith in

*mp*  
o - cean's brin - y surf. I am go - ing, sure - ly go - ing, but my faith in God is

*p*  
o - cean's brin - y surf. I am go - ing, sure - ly go - ing, but my faith in God is

21 *mf*  
God is strong, I am will - ing, broth - er, know - ing that He do - eth noth - ing wrong. Tell my

strong, I am will - ing, broth - er, know - ing that He do - eth noth - ing wrong.

strong, I am will - ing, broth - er, know - ing that He do - eth noth - ing wrong. —

26 *p*  
sis - ter I re - mem - ber ev - ry kind and part - ing word, that my heart has

*p* Tell my sis - ter I re - mem - ber ev - ry kind and part - ing word, that my heart has been kept

*p* Tell my sis - ter I re - mem - ber ev - ry kind and part - ing word, that my heart — has been kept

31 *pp*  
been kept ten - der by the thoughts her mem - 'ry stirred. Lis - ten broth - er, catch each

*pp* ten - der by the thoughts her mem - 'ry stirred. Lis - ten broth - er, catch each

*pp* ten - der by the thoughts her mem - 'ry stirred. — Lis - ten broth - er, catch each

35

whis-per, 'tis my wife I speak of now: Tell, oh tell her how I missed her when the fev - er burned my

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41

brow. Tell her she must kiss my child-ren like the kiss I last im-pressed; Hold them as when last I

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47

held them, held them close - ly to my breast. — Oh —

held them, held them close - ly to my breast. — Oh —

held them, held them close - ly to my breast. — Oh, my child - ren, heav-en bless them! They were

52

Oh — Oh — T'was for

Oh — Oh —

all my life to me. Would I could once more ca - ress them Ere I sink be-neath the sea.

58

them I crossed the o - cean, What my hopes were I'll not tell;

*p* Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ I'll not tell; But they *mp*

Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ I'll not tell;

62 *pp* **Rubato** *pp*

Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Lie up near - er, broth - er, near - er, for my

gained an or - phan's por - tion, for He do - eth all things well. Lie up near - er, broth - er, near - er, for my

Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Lie up near - er, broth - er, near - er, for my

68

limbs are grow - ing cold, and your pres - ence seem - eth dear - er when your arms a - round me

limbs are grow - ing cold, and your pres - ence seem - eth dear - er when your arms a - round me

limbs are grow - ing cold, and your pres - ence seem - eth dear - er when your arms a - round me

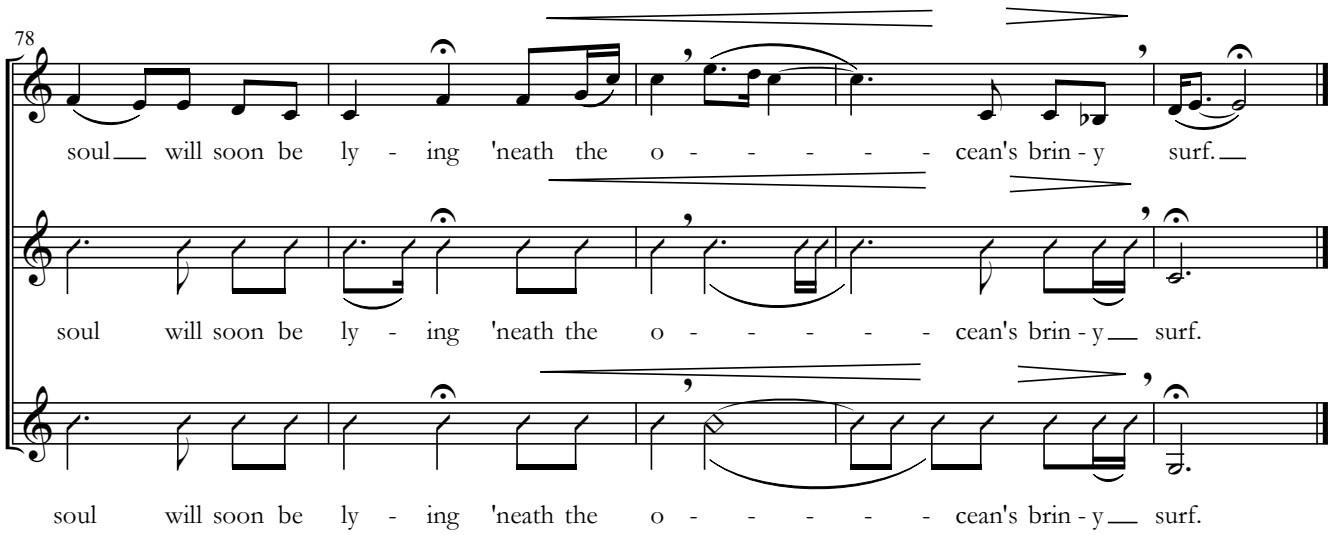
73 *f* *pp*

fold. I am dy - ing, sure - ly dy - ing, Soon you'll miss me from your berth; And my

fold. I am dy - ing, sure - ly dy - ing, Soon you'll miss me from your berth; And my *pp*

fold. I am dy - ing, sure - ly dy - ing, Soon you'll miss me from your berth; And my *pp*

78



soul will soon be lying 'neath the ocean's briny surf.

soul will soon be lying 'neath the ocean's briny surf.

soul will soon be lying 'neath the ocean's briny surf.

*Please*

*do not*

*copy*