

WHEN YOU'VE GONE

SATB div, Baritone and Mezzo Soli

Words and Music by
EVERETT REED

Jazz Chorale—Freely

mf *ten.* *ten.*

S When you've gone don't think of me, I would-n't ask that much of you. Don't

A When you've gone don't think of me, I would-n't ask that much of you. Don't

T *mf* *ten.* *ten.*

B When you've gone don't think of me, I would-n't ask that much of you. Don't

mf *ten.* *ten.*

ten. // p

dwel on how things used to be, Just leave me love, and say a - dieu. Oo

ten. // p

dwel on how things used to be, Just leave me love, and say a - dieu. Oo

ten. // p

dwel on how things used to be, Just leave me love, and say a - dieu. Oo

ten. // p

#5001

Baritone and mezzo soli

mf

I've — known and loved you, — called — you my own, I won - der why you've giv - en all you

Oo — Oo — Oo

Oo — Oo — Oo

Oo — Oo — Oo

Oo — Oo — Oo

have to me a - lone. I've — seen the chang - es — and I've come to know that

Oo — Oh — Oh

Oo — Oh — Oh

Oo — Oh — Oh

Oo — Oh — Oh

(rejoin section)

you'd get rest-less here with me, and soon would want to go.

Oh _____ Oh _____ So when you've gone don't

Oh _____ Oh _____ So when you've gone don't

Oh _____ Oh _____ So when you've gone don't

Oh _____ Oh _____ So when you've gone don't