

# WHEN YOU WERE GONE I WISHED YOU WERE HERE

(for Leslie)

Lyrics & Music by Michael A. Gray  
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(4/♩) ♩ = 78

Tenor Solo *mp* *mf*  
I'm real-ly bad at words \_\_\_ I'm real-ly bad\_ at what they\_ say. \_

Tenors *p*  
Du du \_\_\_ Du du \_\_\_ Du du \_\_\_ du du \_\_\_ du du du \_\_\_ du *sim.*

Baritones *p*  
Du \_ Du \_ Du \_\_\_ du \_ du du du *sim.*

Basses *p*  
Du Du Du du du du *sim.*

5

I'm real-ly bad\_ at mak-ing them ring, \_\_\_ Mak - ing\_ them o-bey.

## Gray: When you were gone p.2

9 *mf* *cresc.* *dim.*

Still, I want\_ you to know\_ that the nights were long\_ and a-lone\_ with\_ fear,

*subito piano* *poco cresc.* *dim.*

*subito piano* *poco cresc.* *dim.*

*subito piano* *poco cresc.* *dim.*

13 *mp*

And when you were gone\_ I wish'd you were here.

*p*

*p*

*p*

## Gray: When you were gone p.3

17 *mf*

You phon'd from far\_ a-way \_\_\_\_\_ I fought to find\_some words that'd care \_

*p*

21

I search'd for phras - es lov-ing and warm, \_ But they were nev-er there.

## Gray: When you were gone p.4

25

*mf* *cresc.* *dim.*

Still, I want\_ you to know \_\_\_ that the times you call'd \_\_\_ made you feel \_\_\_ so \_\_\_ near \_\_\_

*sub. p* *poco cresc.* *dim.*

*sub. p* *poco cresc.* *dim.*

*sub. p* *poco cresc.* *dim.*

29

*mp* *f*

And when you were gone \_ I wish'd you were here. And I wish'd my words would say \_\_\_

*p* *mf*

*p* *mf*

*p* *mf*

## Gray: When you were gone p.5

33

*p* what I real - ly feel. — *mp* In your pre - sence, *mf* They were cold — and un - real.

*p* *cresc.*

*p* *cresc.*

*p* *cresc.*

38

*f* Still, these feel - ings were fro - zen hard — *p* trap'd in words of *pp* snow. —

*mf* *p* *pp*

*mf* *p*

*mf* *p*

## Gray: When you were gone p.6

43 *pp*

In their si - len - ces, how were you \_\_\_ to \_\_\_ know?

47 *mp* *mf*

I'm real-ly bad\_ at words . I hid them all\_ when you re - turn'd.

Gray: When you were gone p.7

51

So then, I held\_ you tight in my arms\_ to show you what I'd learn'd.

55

*cresc.* *sub. p* *rit.* *a tempo*

That my words all a - lone\_ don't con - vey the love\_ that I wan - na make\_ clear.

*sub. p*

*sub. p*

*sub. p*

# Gray: When you were gone p.8

59

That when you were gone \_\_\_\_\_ I wish'd you were here. \_\_\_\_\_

63

When you were gone \_\_\_\_\_ I wish'd you were here. \_\_\_\_\_