

When I Leave The World Behind

(Lyrics & Music : Irving Berlin)

- 16 Verse vocal + guitare + trombone joue la basse
- 18 Chorus vocal + guitare + trombone joue la basse
- 18 Chorus solos
- 18 Chorus solos
- 18 Chorus solos

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Irving Berlin

VERSE								32 A B A C
A	E ^b 6	—	—	—	E ^b 6	Bb ⁷	E ^b	C ⁷
B	Fm ⁷	Bb ⁷	E ^b	—	G	A ⁷ D ⁷	G	Bb ⁷
C	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
D	F7	—	—	—	—	—	Bb ⁷	—

32 A B C D
Bb ⁷ — — — E ^b — — — —
Gm ⁷ F [♯] 0 Fm ⁷ Bb ⁷ Fm ⁷ Bb ⁷ E ^b 6 —
G ⁰ C ⁷ Fm ⁷ — Cm ⁷ F7 Bb ⁷ —
E ^b G ⁵⁺ A ^b Fm ⁷ E ^b Bb ⁷ E ^b C ⁷
Fm ⁷ Bb ⁷ E ^b A ^b E ^b

Piano

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Piano sheet music for 'When I Leave The World Behind' by Irving Berlin. The music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of five staves of music, each starting with a 'VERSE' label. The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with a bass clef, and the third with a treble clef. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, and the fifth staff begins with a treble clef. The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes connected by beams. The 'CHORUS' section begins on staff 14, indicated by a label above the staff.

Bb Trumpet

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Bb Trumpet sheet music for 'When I Leave The World Behind' by Irving Berlin. The music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of five staves of music, each starting with a treble clef. The first staff begins with a 'VERSE' label. The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes connected by beams. The 'CHORUS' section begins on staff 14, indicated by a label above the staff.

Trombone/Tuba

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VERSE

7

14

CHORUS

21

28

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Verse 1 :

I know a millionaire, Who's burdened down with care;
A load is on his mind.

He's thinking of the day, When he must pass away;
And leave his wealth behind.

I haven't any gold, To leave when I grow old;
Somehow it passed me by.

I'm very poor, but still, I'll leave a precious will;
When I must say goodbye.

Chorus :

I'll leave the sunshine to the flowers,
I'll leave the springtime to the trees;
And to the old folks I'll leave the mem'ries,
Of a baby upon their knees;
I'll leave the nighttime to the dreamers,
I'll leave the songbirds to the blind;
I'll leave the moon above, To those in love,
When I leave the world behind,
When I leave the world behind.

Verse 2 :

To ev'ry wrinkled face, I'll leave a fireplace

To paint their fav'rite scene:

Within the golden rays, Scenes of their childhood days

When they were sweet sixteen.

I'll leave them each a song, To sing the whole day long

As toward the end they plod.

To ev'ry broken heart, With sorrow torn apart

I'll leave the love of God.