

1839

Near the Lake Where Drooped the Willow

Charles E. Horn

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Second Edition
Near the Lake where drooped the Willow.

A Southern Refrain

SUNG WITH DISTINGUISHED APPLAUSE
BY
M^{rs}. C. E. Horn.

THE POETRY BY
Geo. P. Morris Esq.

DEDICATED TO
N. P. Willis Esq.

The Symphonies Composed Adapted & Arranged

by
CHARLES E. HORN.

NB this Air forms N^o 1 of a Series of National Melodies.

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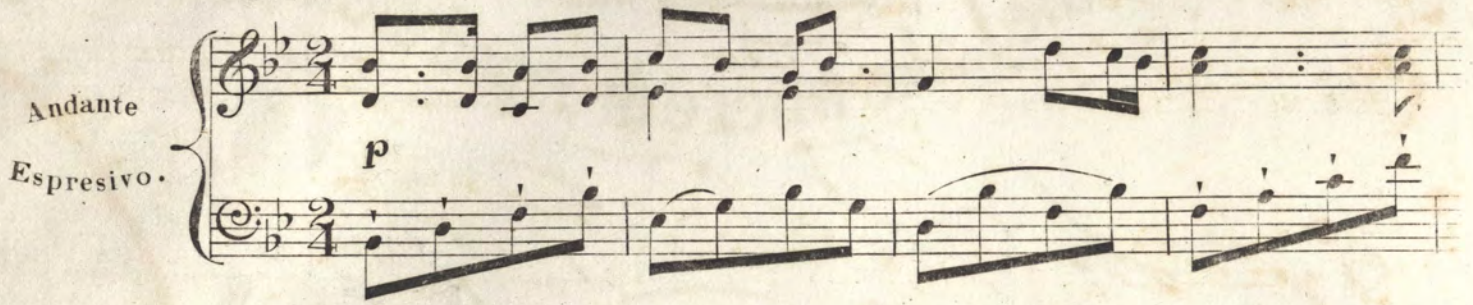


NEAR THE LAKE WHERE DROOP'D THE WILLOW.

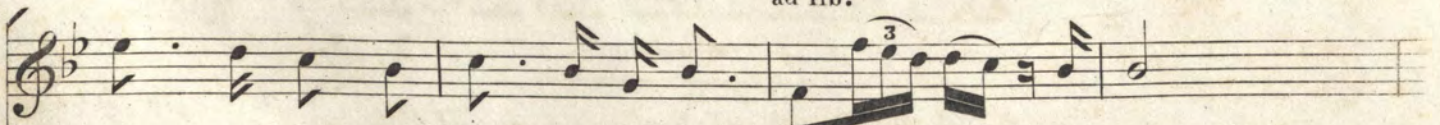
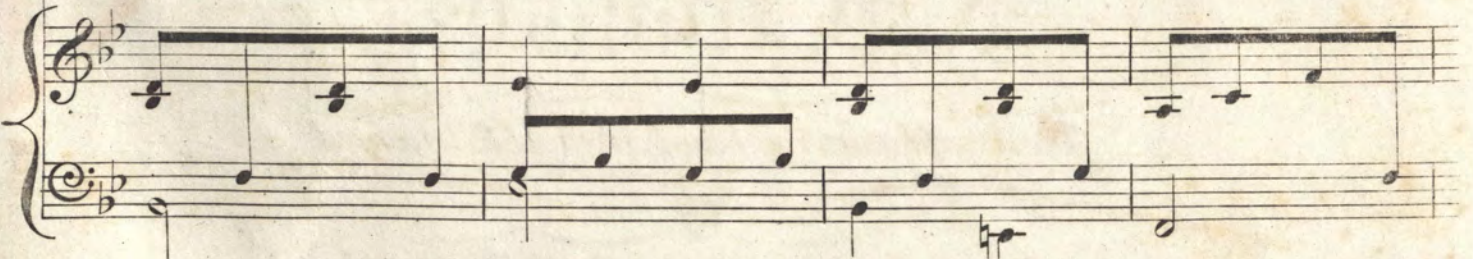
Sung by Mrs C.E. Horn.

Arranged by Charles E. Horn.

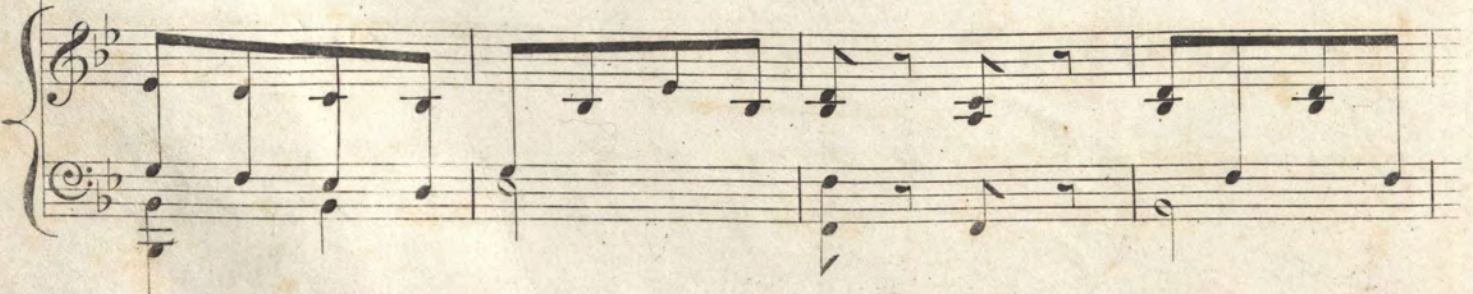
Andante
Espresivo.



Near the lake where droop'd the willow, Long time a...go!



Where the rock threw back the billow, Bright...er than snow;



Dwelt a maid, be-lov'd and cherish'd, By high and low;

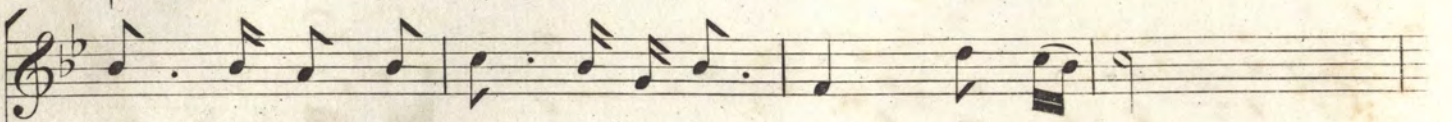
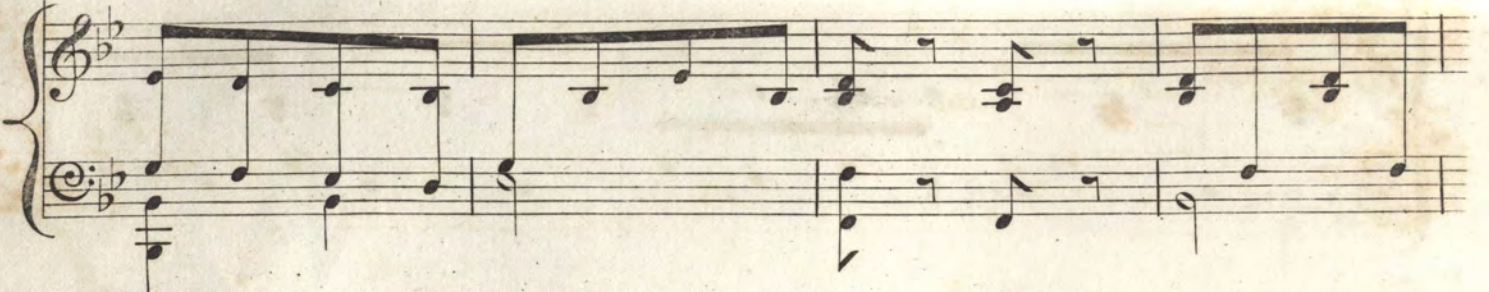
But, with au-tumn's leaf, she perish'd, Long time a-go!

sf *f*

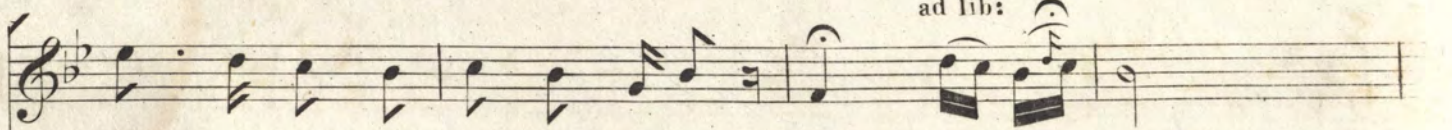
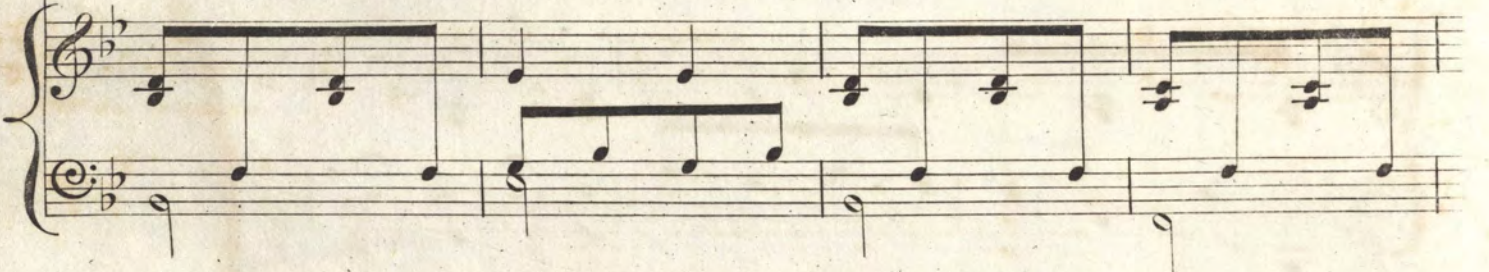
Rock, and tree, and flow-ing water, Long time a-go!



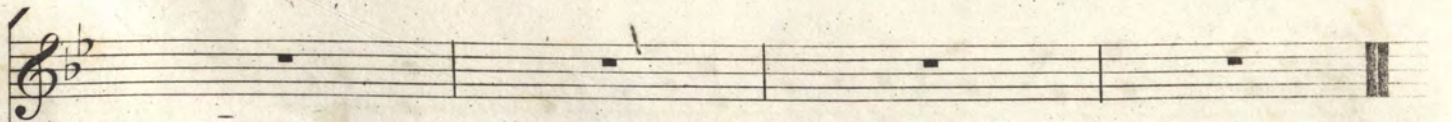
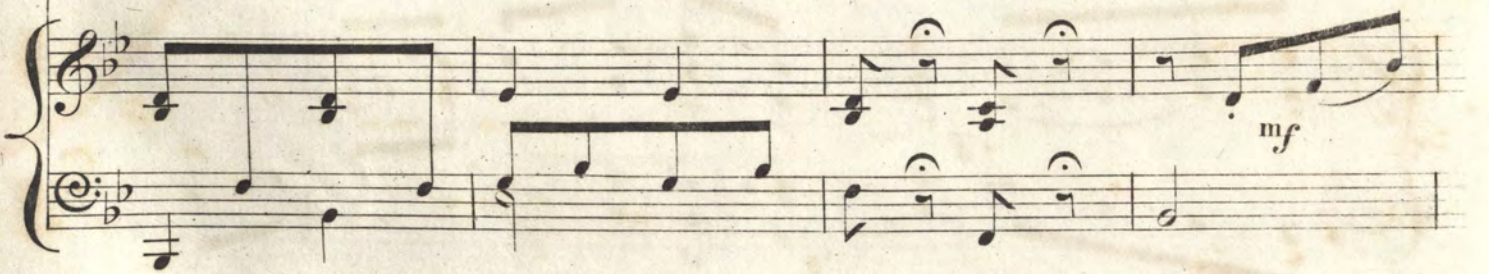
Bird, and bee, and blos_som_taught her, Love's spell to know!

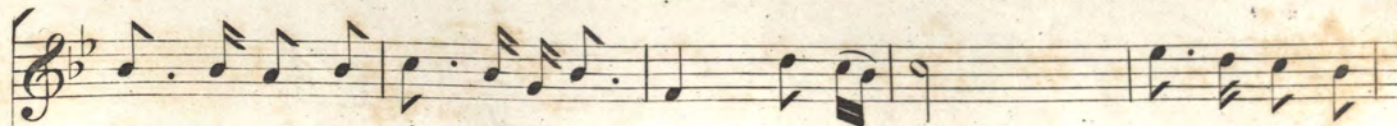


While to my fond words she listen'd, Mur_mur_ing low, —

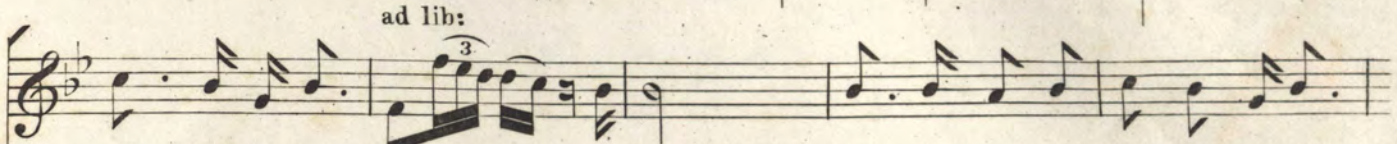


Ten_der_ly her dove eyes glisten'd, Long time a_go!

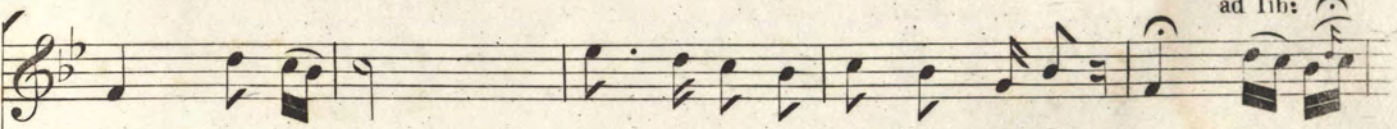




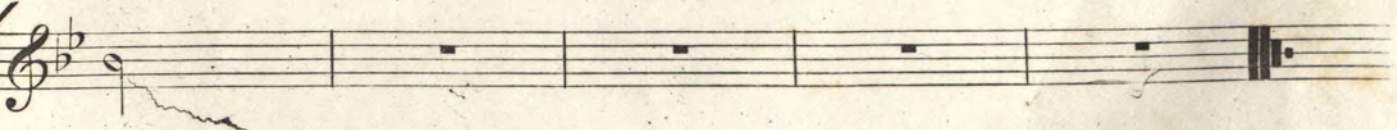
Mingled were our hearts forever! Long time a...go! Can I now for...



get her? never! No, lost one, no! To her grave these tears are given,



E...ver to flow! She's the star I miss'd from heaven; Long time a...



go!



mf

