

1849

Sad and Alone

John C. Baker

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A. Russell



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OF THE

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JOHN C. BAKER

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25 cts nett.

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FOR THE BAKER FAMILY.

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SAD AND ALONE.

Composed and Arranged by J.C. BAKER.

Oft I feel a
secret power, Draw from my breast a burn - - - ing, sigh, That ere an-
oth - - er fleeting hour, My soul from earth must swiftly fly; This life no

pleasure has for me, Its hopes ex-cite and yet an-noy; My bosom is a

troubled sea That sweeps from earth all trace of joy.

No sunshine gleam to cheer my way, No star to light my

dark - - en'd track, While phantoms in my pathway stray, To frighten

com - ing pleasure back; Years thus pass with measur'd tread, No children

greet my home; The friends of youth a - las are dead, And I am left to

mourn a - lone.

3.

No parents live to need my care,
 No brother's voice to join my own,
 No sister dear my home to share,
 For I'm alone—all—all alone;
 I seek those joys which seem so fair,
 And for them o'er the world I roam;
 But still I find no matter where
 I am alone—all—all alone.

I look around when all are gay, And happy hearts beat near my own; But trinkling

tears force me a-way To where a-lone—all—all a-lone; Oh! let me die, I

Ad lib:

cannot stay! My hopes are fa-ding one by one; No morning sun il-

lumes my day; For I'm alone yes all a-lone.

