

1825

Tho' 'Tis All but a Dream

Henry Rowley Bishop

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

Ally
from her father

A BIRTH RECORD
OF THE
TOWN OF
HENRY, MISSISSIPPI

No.	Name	Sex	Date of Birth	Place of Birth	Parents
1	John	M	1880	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
2	Mary	F	1881	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
3	William	M	1882	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
4	Elizabeth	F	1883	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
5	James	M	1884	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
6	Anna	F	1885	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
7	Robert	M	1886	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
8	Sarah	F	1887	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
9	Thomas	M	1888	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
10	Lucy	F	1889	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
11	Charles	M	1890	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
12	Frances	F	1891	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
13	George	M	1892	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
14	Martha	F	1893	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
15	Edward	M	1894	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
16	Rebecca	F	1895	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
17	Frederick	M	1896	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
18	Ann	F	1897	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
19	Richard	M	1898	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
20	Jane	F	1899	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary
21	Henry	M	1900	Henry, Miss.	John & Mary

Tho'tis all but a dream

A French Air

from

MOORES NATIONAL MELODIES

Arranged by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Philadelphia, Published by John G. Klemm.

Moderato.

p cresc. al f

Tho'tis all but a dream at the best, And still when happiest soonest o'er; Yet ev'n in a dream to be

blest Is so sweet, that I ask for no more : The bosom that opes with earliest hopes , The

soonest finds those hopes untrue, As flowers that first in spring time burst The earliest wither

too! Aye, 'tis all but a dream at the best, And still when happiest soonest o'er; Yet

ev'n in a dream to be blest Is so sweet, that I ask for no more.

cresc *f* *p* *f*

By friendship we oft are deceiv'd,
 And find the love we clung too, past:
 Yet friendship will still be believ'd
 And love trusted on to the last
 The web in the leaves the spider weaves
 Is like the charm Hope hangs o'er men,
 Tho' often she sees it broke by the breeze,
 She spins the bright tissue again,
 Aye, 'tis all but &c.

