

1855

## My Early Fireside

Alice Hawthorne

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

To Miss E. Louisa Carr

# MY EARLY FIRESIDE

As SONG by

## R. J. Turner,

WRITTEN & COMPOSED

BY

## ALICE HAWTHORNE

AUTHOR OF

What is home without a Mother,  
I set my heart upon a Flower,  
Mercy's Dream,  
Chimes of the Monastery,  
Song of the Farmer,  
Rebecca at the Well.

Come, gather round the Hearth,  
The love of one fond Heart,  
How sweet are the Roses,  
The Pet of the Cradle,  
Listen to the Mocking Bird,  
My Cottage Home.

R. M. Gow, Eng.

PHILADELPHIA

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**LEE & WALKER** 138 Ches. St.

Guitar.

Price 25¢

THE EARLY PERIOD

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# MY EARLY FIRESIDE

Arranged for the Guitar

by Alice Hawthorne

Animato

Guitar

*mf*  
When the tint is on the daisy, And the birds are on the wing, I re-

mem-ber in my childhood How I loved the sun-ny spring; When the

green grass clothes the meadows, And the ro-ses bloom so fair I re-

mem-ber in my childhood How I bound them with my hair: But the

joys of youth are gone And the scenes on which I smild, Yet I

love the merry spring time With its breath so sweet and mild, Yet I

love the merry springtime, And a - gain would be a child.

*mf* *p*

*mf* *pp*

When the trees begin to blossom  
 And the blue is in the sky  
 I remember in my childhood  
 How the moments fled by  
 When the butter cups are blooming  
 Oer the meadow and the hill  
 How I long to gaze upon them  
 And to be among them still  
 But the joys of youth are gone  
 And the cares of life abide  
 Yet I love the merry spring time  
 With a heart of childish pride  
 Yet I love the merry spring time  
 And my early fireside.

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