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'Tis Sad To Think Upon The Joyous Days of Old

Mrs. Norton

Francis Weiland

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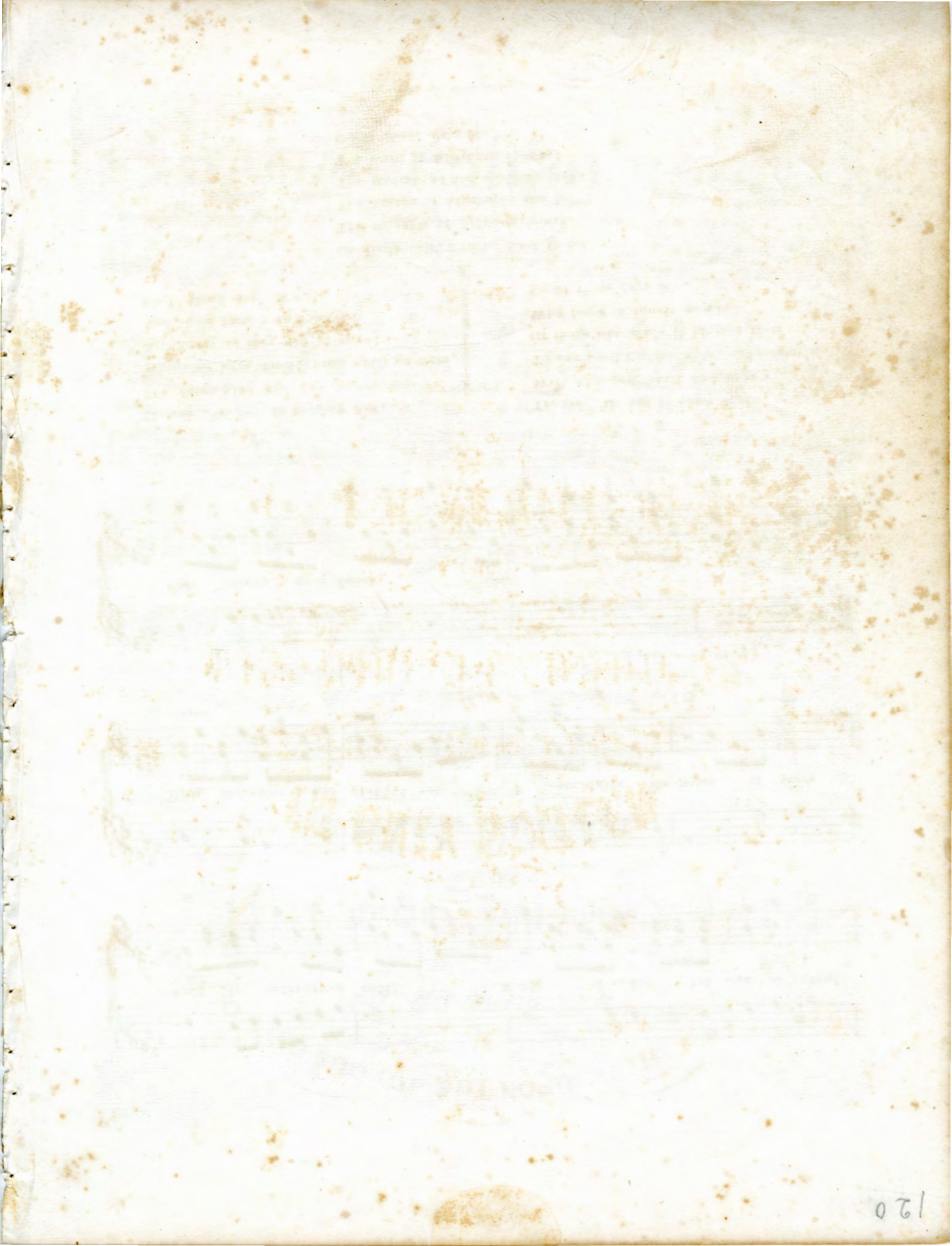
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'TIS SAD TO THINK UPON THE JOYOUS DAYS OF OLD

OR
BY GONE HOURS

Words by the

Hon. Mrs. Norton

Arranged for the

Spanish Guitar

-BY-

FRANCIS WEILAND.

Philadelphia, George Willig III Chesnut S^t

15

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Slowly with expression.

VOCE.

GUITAR.

'Tis sad 'tis sad to think upon The joyous days of old When

ev'ry year that wearies on, Is number'd by some friendship gone! Some

kind - ly heart grown cold! Could those days but come a - gain!

With their thorns and flow'rs! I would give the hopes of years

For those by - gone hours.

2

'Tis sad - 'tis sad to number o'er,
 The faces glad and gay,
 Which we have lov'd! some smile no more,
 Around us as they did of yore!
 And some have turn'd away!
 Could those days &c.

3

'Tis sad - 'tis sad to come again,
 With changed heart and brow,
 To our youth's home where none remain,
 Of those who made it blessed then
 Who leave it lonely now!
 Could those days &c.

4

Oh little things bring back to me
 The thoughts of by-gone hours.
 The breath of kine upon the lea
 The murmur of the mountain bee,
 The scent of hawthorn flow'rs!
 Could those days &c.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

PHYSICS 311

PROFESSOR J. J. THOMSON

PHYSICS 311 FOR THE YEAR 1902-1903