1833

I'm sometimes sad, but know not why

Rev. Fitch W. Taylor

Wilhelm Iucho

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I'm sometimes sad, but know not why,
the words Written by the
REV. Fitch W. Taylor.
Composed & Dedicated to
Miss Eugenia Le Roy.

BY

WILHELM IUCHO.

New York: Published by F. RILEY, 20 Chatham Street.

I'm sometimes sad, but know not why, And weep at evening hour; Then greatest

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1833, by F. Riley, in the Clerk's office of the District court of the Southern District of New York.
murmurs whisper by, And stillness wakes her bower. I'm sometimes sad when Cynthia's

beams The fountains silver o'er; I wander then among the elms, Where

shadows hide my tear, Where shadows hide my tear.

I'm sometimes sad, when friends that were, My sorrows wake anew; They once were

(I'm sometimes sad, &c.)
I'm sometimes sad, when friends that here, but now they are Where weeping willow grow! I'm sometimes sad, when friends that
be, Ex-cite the tender sigh; For soon a long adieu, they'll say! And
so must I, must I, And so must I, must I.

I'm sometimes sad among the crowd, And in the circle glée; And often

(I'm sometimes sad, &c. 5.)
when the laugh is loud, I go to bend the knee. I'm sometimes sad, and think I've none To shed a tear with me! And who for Wiel'men will mourn, When 'neath the pendant tree? When 'neath the pendant tree?

Sad world! where is thy soothing pow'r, At morn, or ves- per

(I'm sometimes sad, &c. &c.)
I'm sometimes sad,

Espress: dolce,

mild? Or where when noontide tells the hour,
The charm for sorrows

child? The sad I roam, tho' drop the tear
'Mid light, or shadows

gloom, Ere long I'll lay me silent there,
Low in the peaceful

Tomb, Low in the peaceful Tomb.

(I'm sometimes sad, &c. &c.)