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1833

### I'm sometimes sad, but know not why

Rev. Fitch W. Taylor

Wilhelm Lucho

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

*I'm sometimes sad, but know not why,*

*the words written by the*

REV. FITCH W. TAYLOR.

Composed & Dedicated to

*Miss Eugenia L. Roy.*

BY

WILHELM KUCHO.

Pr. 50 Cts.

New York: Published by F. RILEY, 29 Chatham Street.

VOICE.

ANDANTINO.

PIANO

FORTE.

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



murmurs whis - - per by, And stillness wakes her power. I'm sometimes sad when Cynthia's  
beams The fountains sil - ver o'er; I wander then among the elms, Where  
shadows hide my tear, Where sha - dows hide my tear.  
I'm sometimes sad, when friends that were, My sorrows wake a - new; They once were

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



here - but now they are      Where weeping wil - lows grow! I'm sometimes sad, when friends that

be,      Ex - cite the ten - der sigh; For soon, a long adieu, they'll say!      And

so must I, must I,      And so must I, must I.      *ad lib.*

I'm sometimes sad a - mong the crowd,      And in the cir - cle glee;      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 Welwyn-er 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.)



mild? Or where when noontide tells the hour, The charm for sor - rows

child? Tho' sad I roam, tho' drop the tear 'Mid light, or shad - ows

*p*

gloom, Ere long I'll lay me si - lent there, Low in the peaceful

*p*

Espress: dolce.

Tomb, Low in the peace - - ful Tomb.

*p*

(I'm sometimes sad, &c. 5.)



