1843

Cot Were We Were Born

Lyman Heath

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SONGS OF THE

HUTCHINSON FAMILY.

1. Cot where we were born
2. Go call the Doctor, or Anti-Calomel
3. Excelsior
4. Cape Ann
5. Mother's Bible
6. Soldier's Funeral
7. Vesper Song at Sea
8. Vulture of the Alps
9. Axes to grind
10. We're a cutting
11. We are happy and free
12. Our Father's Hearth

NEW YORK
Published by FIRTH & HALL, N° 1 Franklin Sq.
AND FIRTH, HALL & POND 239, BROADWAY.
THE COT WERE WE WEREBORN

Sung by the

HUTCHINSON FAMILY

Arranged as a

Song or Quartett.

Melody by
L. HEATH.

New York: published by Firth & Hall, 147 Franklin Sq. Firth & Hall & Co., 239 Broadway.

Harmonised by
MATH. STRONG.

Andante.

We stood up—on the moun-tain height and view'd the

Entr'acte, according to Act of Congress, 1833, by Firth & Hall, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.
valleys o'er The sun's last rays with mellow light II.

lum'd the distant shore, We gazed with rapture on the scene

Cot where we were born. Glee.
Where first in youths bright morn, We played, where near us stood...

rene The Cot where we were born Ere sorrow blanched our brows with
How often have we linger'd care And hopes were flattering high, How often have we linger'd there, Nor hea'v'd the breathing sigh; But Ah! those happy days are gone, And

Got where we were born. Glee.?
left our hearts for—lorn, And still we gaze with rapture On the

Cot where we were born, The Cot where we were born, And still we
Twas there that first a mother's smile,
Lit up our hearts with joy;
That smile can yet our cares beguile,
As when a prattling boy.
Though changes many we have seen;
Since childhood's sunny morn,
Yet deep in memory still has been,
The Cot where we were born.

Oh! never till the stream of life
Shall cease to ebb and flow,
And earthly sorrow with its strife,
These hearts shall cease to know;
Can we forget a spot so dear,
As that we sometimes mourn:
Beside the brook which runs so clear,
The Cot where we were born.