1848

Though the Day of My Destiny's Over

Alexander Lee

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic

Recommended Citation
https://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/483

This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.
The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.
THOUGH THE DAY OF MY DESTINY'S OVER

Words by
Lord Byron

Music by
ALEXANDER LEE.

BOSTON. Published by OLIVER DITSON, 133 Washington St.

Moderato.

Tho' the day of my destiny's over, And the star of my fate hath declin'd,

soft heart refused to discover The faults that so many could find;
Tho'th soul with my grief was acquainted, It shrunk not to share it with

me, And the love which my spirit hath painted, It... never hath found but in

thee. And the love which my spirit hath painted It... never hath found but in

found but in thee.
Yet I blame not the world, nor despise it, Nor the war of the many with

one— If my soul was not fitted to prize it, 'Twas folly not

sooner to shun; And if dearly that error has

cost me, And more than I once could foresee, I have
From the wreck of the past, which hath perished,
Thus much I at least may recall,
It hath taught me that what I most cherished
Deserved to be dearest of all.
In the desert a fountain is springing,
In the wide waste there still is a tree,
And a bird in the solitude singing,
Which speaks to my spirit of thee.
And a bird &c.