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THE POET,

Written by

E. A. BRACKET

Adapted to a Melody by H. Nohi,

Arranged for the **PIANO** & Dedicated to

Miss Caroline Scott

BY

CHARLES GROBE.

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Andante.

VOICE

The

PIANO

po... et sighs, the po... et sings, Ah, where... fore should he

sigh Who breathes such notes . . of me . . lo - dy, Whose

thoughts may ne . . . ver die! Whose thoughts may ne . . . ver

die!

2.

Go ask the flower, whose rich perfume
Upon the air is borne;
Is not its breath more fragrant, when
By rude hands it is torn!

3.

Ask why above yon silvery lake
A strain of music floats;
It is the snow-white swan, whose life
Is parting with its notes.

4.

Go ask the sweet æolian harp
Why its soft music flows;
It only sings, when o'er the chords
The chill wind harshly blows.

5.

Then ask not why the poet sighs,
Or why he sadly sings;
For, like the harp his heart is strung,
And sadness moves the strings.