

M 193
Dep. June 1 1883
C. F. Hupfeld & Son
Proprs

THE EXILE

WORDS BY

J. G. WHITEMAN

Arranged for the

GUITAR

FROM AN ADMIRABLE AIR IN MEYERBEER'S OPERA OF

THE HUGUENOTS

and most respectfully dedicated to

Miss Julia M. Vansant


BY

EDWARD PIQUE.

Philad.^a Published by G. F. HUPFELD JR. 12 South 9th St.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1852 by C. F. Hupfeld Jr. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Penn.^a

Andantino.

GUITAR. 


Banish'd from my home of glad - ness, — Where my heart's best treasures dwell.



Doom'd for life to walk in sad - ness Hearing, feeling, hope's last knell.


2

Oh! home, tho' cru - el - - ly wrung from thee, My soul for ev - - er will still be

free Tho' time may blunt the edge of mour - ning May seem a so - lace to my

breast, Yet time will bring but the sad - - - war - - - ning That here my heart will find no

rest, will find..... no rest,..... Will find no rest. —

rest, will find..... no rest,..... Will find no rest. —

Grief my heart is sadly wearing
 For here I feel that I'm alone:
 No kindly hand my sad lot sharing
 No friend to speak to me of home.
 Oh! home of my youth, the thought of thee,
 Is all the joy that I feel in me.
 The exile, though no more he'll meet thee,
 Will in his grief still for thee pray,
 And in his dreams will always greet thee,
 Ere cold death calls him away.

The Exile (Guitar)