

THOU HAST WOUNDED THE SPIRIT THAT LOVED THEE

And cherished thine image for years.

An Admired

BALLAD

Composed & Arranged

for the

PIANO FORTE

BY

A LADY.

25 Cts. Ad.

BALTIMORE,

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*"Thou hast wounded the spirit that loved thee
and cherished thine image for years."*

Andante con espress: Thou hast

PIANO *p*

wounded the spirit that lov'd thee And cherish'd thine image for

years; Thou hast taught me at last to forget thee, In

se - cret, in silence and tears. As a young bird when left by its

mother Its ear - li - est pin - ions to try, 'Round the

nest will still lin - ger - ing hover Ere its tremb - ling wings can

fly. As a young bird when left by its mother Its

ear - li - est pin - ions to try, 'Round the nest will still lin - ger - ing

hover Ere its tremb - ling wings can fly.

Thus we're taught in this cold world to smother

2

Each feeling that once was so dear;

Like that young bird I'll seek to discover

A home of affection elsewhere.

Tho' this heart may still cling to thee fondly,

And dream of sweet memories past,

Yet hope, like the rainbow of summer,

Gives a promise of Lethe at last.