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HER HEART'S NOT THERE,

Written, Composed & Inscribed.

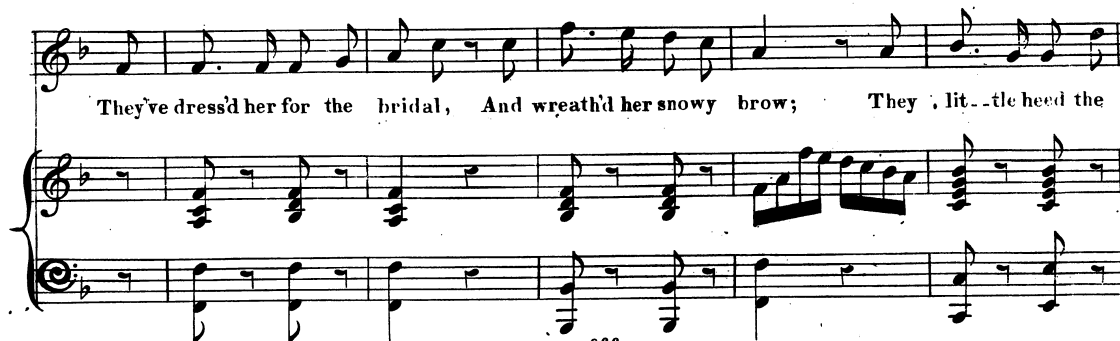
TO
 Miss Virginia Hartshorn
 (of Norfolk Va.)

by

J. H. HEWITT.

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Andante con espressione.



They've dress'd her for the bridal, And wreath'd her snowy brow; They, lit-tle heed the

sorrow That clouds her features now. And there are smiles a---round her, And

glad sounds fill the air; The nup-tial hall is ligh-ted, But, O, her heart's not

there, The nup-tial hall is ligh-ted, But, O, her heart's not there.

rall:

rall:

2.

He leads her to the altar,
And breathes into her ear
The tender vow oft spoken
And answer'd by a tear;
She thinks of one departed,
And breathes a silent prayer;
And, tho' the pledge she utters—
Still, still her heart's not there.

3.

She's left the home of childhood,
And mingles with the gay,
But scenes of joy and pleasure
Drive not her grief away;
Death lays his icy fingers
Upon her brow of care,
The grave receives the mourner—
A broken heart lies there!