

ZUŁA ZONG,

ry hy C. M. BALLARD. No. 65.









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 $7^{\circ}$ 



3. 3. Sleepeth now my zula zong, Ended is her silver song, Empty is the desert well, Broken is the mystic spell; There's no sunshine on the main, There's no shadow on the plain, There's no footfall at the door, **As there was in days of yore.**  4.

4. As a rose born out of time, As a bell struck from a chime As the key note of a song Was my gentle zula zong. As the water to the sea, So was zula zong to me, As the blue to reache a As the blue to yonder sky, Thus to zula zong was L

5.

I shall meet thee, zula zong, I shall hear, again, thy song, Where the old is ever new, Where the skies are ever blue. I shall greet thy golden smiles, In the sunset amber isles, In the land of light and song, For in heaven yels yourg Fen in heaven, zula zong.

