



New York Firth & Hall 1 Franklin Square.







Do you remember the path where we met, Long long ago, long long ago. Ah yes you told me you ne'er would_forget, Long long ago, long ago. Then to all others my smile you prefer'd, Love when you spoke gave a charm to each word, Still my heart treasures the praises I heard, Long long ago, long ago, Though by your kindness my fond hopes were rais'd, Long long ago, long long ago, You by more eloquent lips have been prais'd, Long long ago, long ago, But by long absence your truth has been tried, Still to your accents I listen with Pride, Blest as I was when 1 sat by your side, Long long ago, long ago,