

WHERE HAS LULA GONE?

S. C. FOSTER.

Cheerfully.

VOICE.

1. Lit - tle voi - ces laugh - ing free,
 2. She has left the sun - ny hills,
 3. Sum - mer days have come and gone,

PIANO.

Laugh - ing on the lawn, Tell me can you ans - wer me, — Where has Lu - la gone?
 In their blush - ing bloom, She has left the run - ning rills Gush - ing round her home.
 Star - ry nights have pass'd, Ma - ny dreams of hope have flown Since I saw her last.

Where is that mer - ry form, E - ver on the move? Glan - cing thro'
 Far in some dis - tant land She may yet be seen, Lead - ing a
 Roam - ing in rap - ture wild On the moun - tain side; Smil - ing when

calm and storm, Liv - ing beams of love? Soft rays of mel - low light
 fai - ry band, Like a fai - ry queen. Far, far as my long - ing heart
 ro - ses smil'd, Sigh - ing when they die; Wild as the ho - ney tree,

rall.

From her eyes were thrown; And her eyes were sun - ny bright— } Where has Lu - la gone?
 On her path has flown, Yet no ans - wer can in - part;--
 Gen - tle as the fawn, Fair - er than the dawn was she.—

CHORUS.

TREBLE. ALTO. Where has Lu - la gone? Where has Lu - la gone?

TENOR. BASS. Where has Lu - la gone? Where has Lu - la gone?

PIANO.

f

Tell me, can you ans - wer me? Where has Lu - la gone?

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