



THE HEART THAT'S TRUE

A BALLAD

the poetry by

ELIZA COOK

Author of the "Old Armchair"

THE MUSIC

Composed & most Respectfully Dedicated to

C. TITMANY ESQ^R

BY

HENRY RUSSELL

Henry Russell

Price 50 cents.

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The Heart that's true.

Poetry by Eliza Cook.

Music by Henry Russell.

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Quasi andante.

PIANO. *p*

8va *f*

Tell me not of sparkling gems Set in re - gal di - a - dems;

You may boast your diamonds rare, Ru - bies bright and pearls so fair: But

there's a peer - less gem on earth, Of rich - er ray and pu - rer worth, 'Tis

price - less, but 'tis worn by few— It is, it is the heart that's true.

8va

Bring the tu - lip and the rose, While their brilliant beau - ty glows;

3

Let the storm-cloud fling a shade, Rose and tu - lip both will fade: But

there's a flow'r that still is found, When mist and darkness close a - round,

Changeless, fade-less in its hue— It is, it is the heart that's true

8va

Ar - dent in its earliest tie, Faith - ful in its la - - test sigh;

Love and Friendship, god-like pair, Find their throne of glo - - ry there.

Proudly scorn - ing bribe and threat, Nought can break the seal once set;

All the e - - vil gold can do, Can - not warp the heart that's true.

8va

First in Freedom's cause to bleed, First in joy when slaves are freed; Their

hearts were true, and what could quell The might of WASHINGTON or TELL?

Oh! there is one mortal shrine Lighted up with rays divine,

Seek it, yield the homage due, Deify the heart that's true.

8va