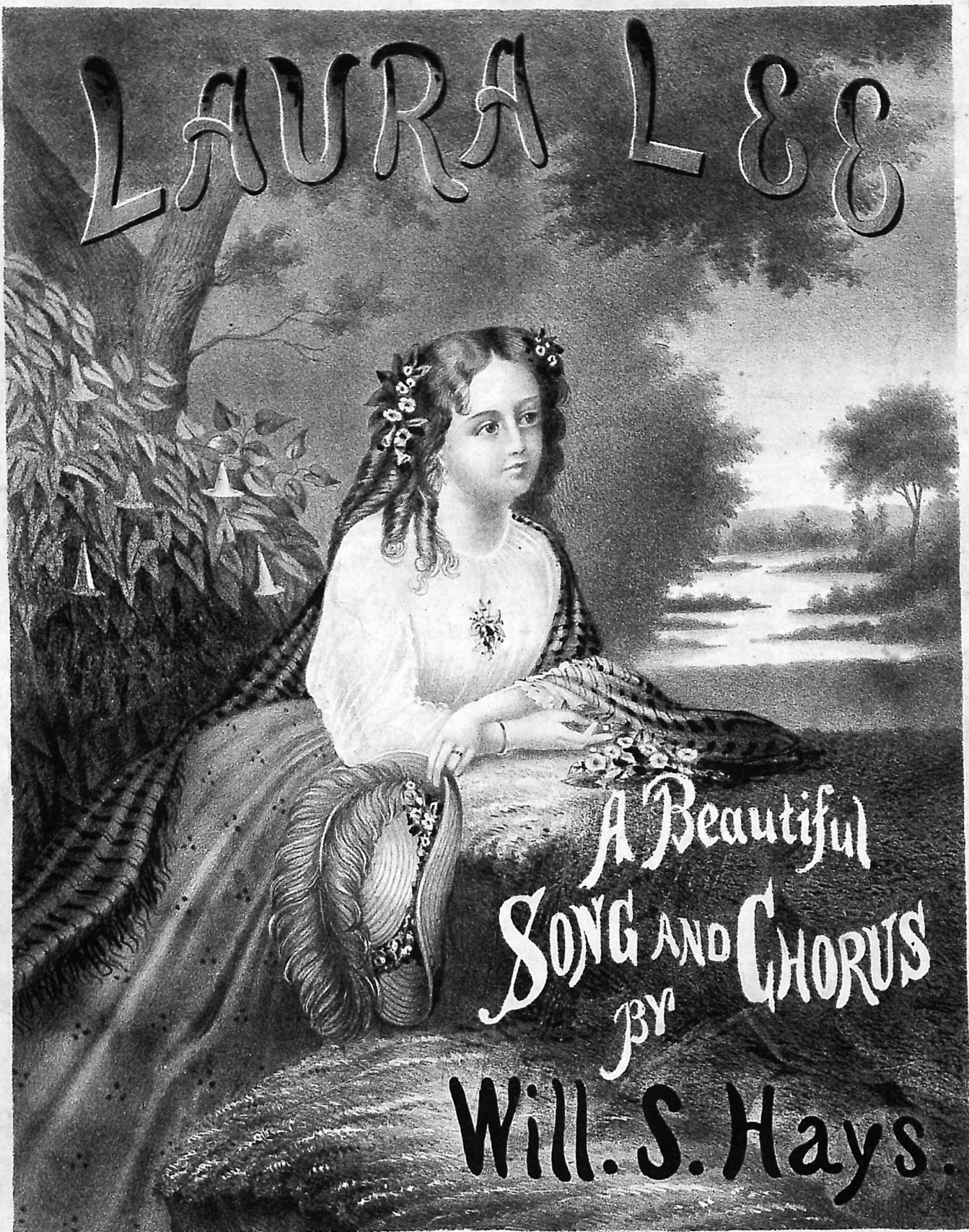


Respectfully Inscribed
To My Wife.

LAURA LEE



AUTHOR OF

"Nora O'Neal" "Little Sam" "Shamus O'Brien" "Take me back Home" "Write a letter from Home"

Mary's waiting at the window. We parted by the River &c.

Published by J. L. PETERS & BRO., Cincinnati

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HEAVEN CLAIMS HER AS AN ANGEL;

OR,

LAURA LEE.

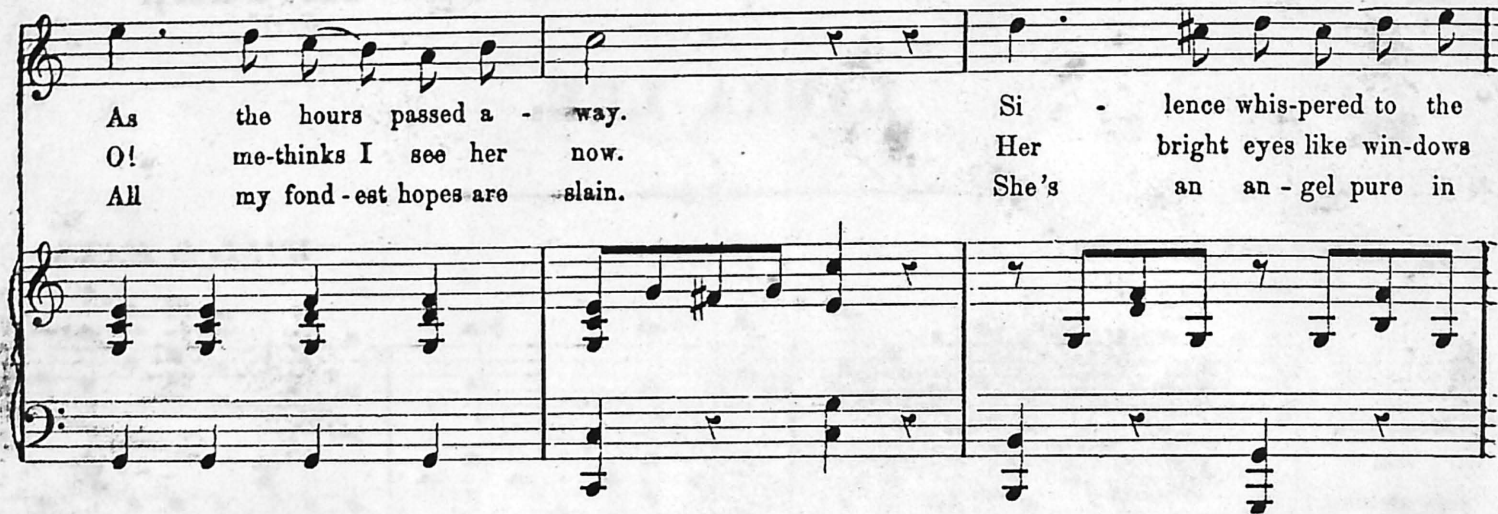
Words and Music by

WILL. S. HAYS.

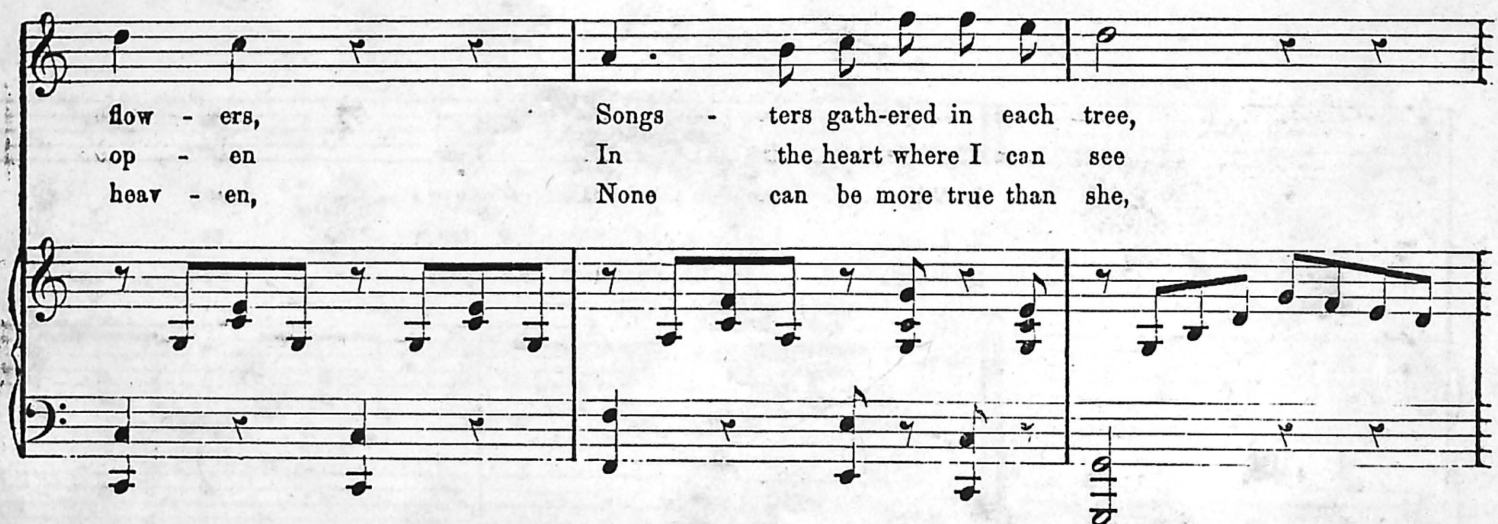
*Moderato
con
espressione.*

1. When the sun thro' shades of eve - ning
2. How her hair in wav - ing tress - es
3. Years have flown since last we part - ed

Took her last fond look at day, Na - ture seemed to slum-ber soft - ly,
Played a - bout her spot-less brow, Care - less with the winds of sum - mer;
Yet we hoped to meet a - gain, But my heart is lost in sor - row,



As the hours passed a - way. Si - lence whis-pered to the
 O! me-thinks I see her now. Her bright eyes like win-dows
 All my fond - est hopes are slain. She's an an - gel pure in



flow - ers, Songs - ters gath-ered in each tree,
 op - en In the heart where I can see
 heav - en, None can be more true than she,



Join - ing in one mer-ry cho-rus, Sing - ing to sweet Lau-ra Lee.
 All the love her lips hath spo-ken, Love - ly, black-eyed Lau-ra Lee.
 And I'm grow-ing wea-ry, wait-ing To be called by Lau-ra Lee.
 Cres. 

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.



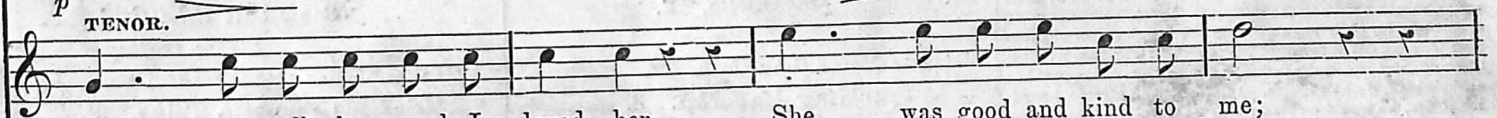
None can tell how much I loved her, She was good and kind to me;

ALTO.

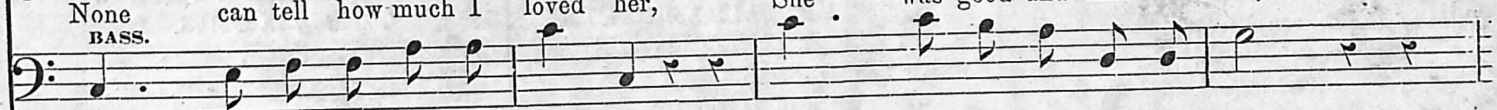


None can tell how much I loved her, She was good and kind to me;

TENOR.



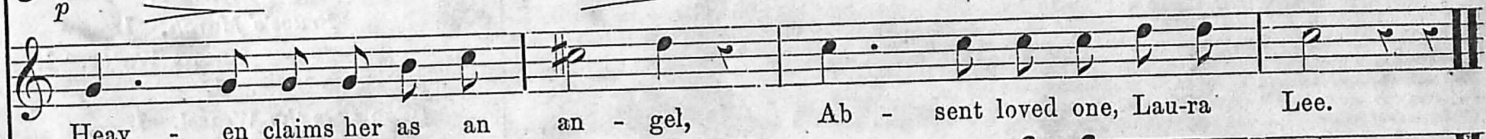
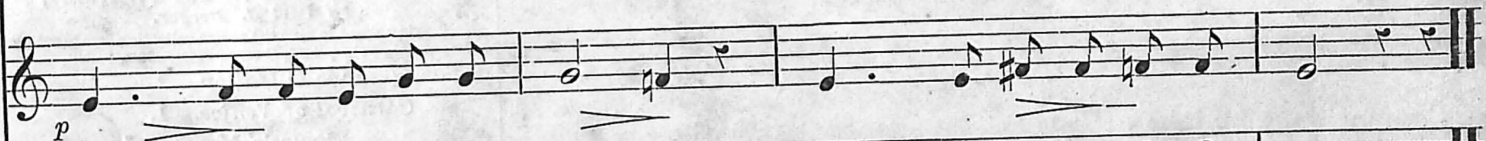
BASS.



Rit.



Heav - en claims her as an an - gel, Ab - sent loved one, Lau-ra Lee.



Heav - en claims her as an an - gel, Ab - sent loved one, Lau-ra Lee.

