

4<sup>o</sup> Mus. pr. <sup>2</sup> 42227

Miss Stanhope

1

All alone!

a Canzonett,

Words by

HENRY KIRK WHITE,

Composed for, & Inscribed to

Miss H. Stanhope.

BY

G. KJALLMARK.

Ent. at Sta. Hall.

LONDON,

Price 1/6

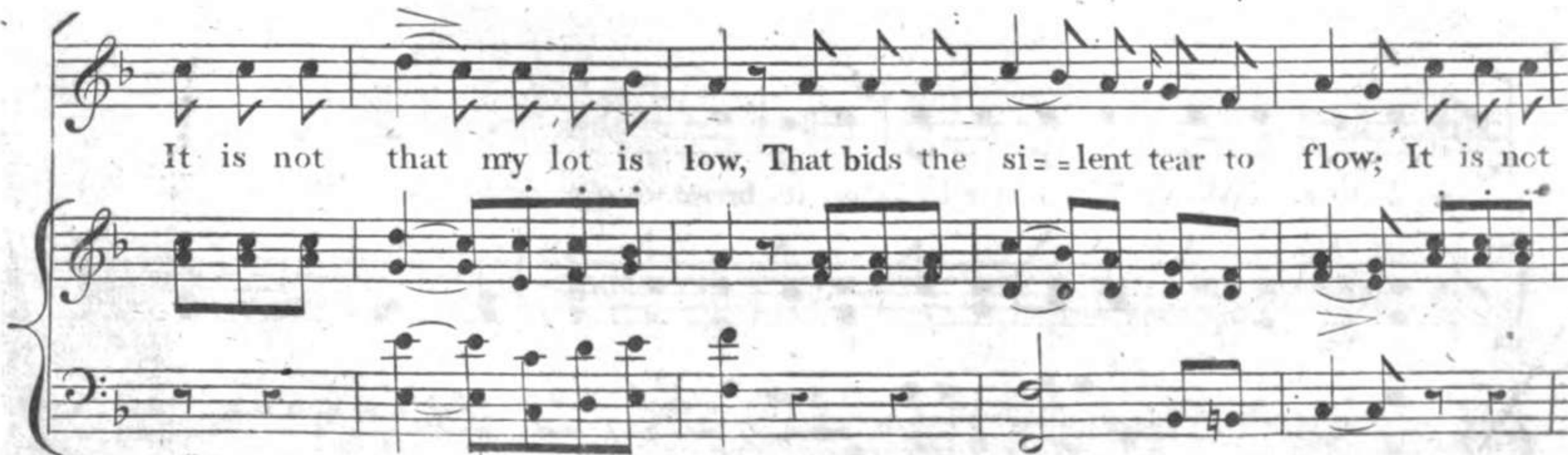
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*Plaintive*

Harp  
or  
Piano Forte



It is not that my lot is low, That bids the si = lent tear to flow; It is not



All alone.

grief that makes me moan It is that *I am all a = lone* It is not grief that bids me

moan It is that *I am all a = lone* In woods and

wilds I love to roam When the tired Hedger hies him home - Or by the woodland

pool to rest When pale the star looks on its breast when pale the star looks on its

All alone

Tempo primo

espress e *p*.

breast.

It is not grief that bids me moan. It is that I am all u = lone!

*pp*2<sup>d</sup> VERSE.

The woods and wilds with sullen wail. Tell all the same un = varied

*p*

tale. I've none to smile when I am free, Or when I sigh to sigh with me. I've none to

*p**p* espress

smile when I am free, Or when I sigh to sigh with me.

Yet in my

*pp**p*

All alone.

dreams a form I view, That thinks on me and loves me too - I

Siciliano

start and when the vision's flown I grieve that I am all a lone I

Tempo primo

grieve that I am all a = = lone - - I start and when

espres

the vision's flown I grieve that I am all a = = lone -

All alone .