

2d Edition.

SWEET MEMORIES OF THEE.

The Poet by

AMELIA.

Adapted to the beautiful Italian Air

"Benedette sia la madre"

AND INSCRIBED TO THE MEMORY OF

Miss Susan Baker.

by

W. C. PETERS.

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VOICE.

SLOW AND PLAINITIVE.

PIANO

FORTE.

The bright rose when faded Flings

When soft stars are peeping, Thro' the

forth o'er its tomb, Its vel_vet leaves la_ded With si_lent per_

pure azure sky, And southern gales sweeping Their warm breathings

Calo

fume; Thus round me will hover In grief, or in glee Till

by; Like sweet music pealing, Far o'er the blue sea; There

life's dream be o_ver, Sweet mem'_ries of thee.

came o'er me stealing Sweet mem'_ries of thee.

Calo

Calo

THIRD VERSE.

As a sweet lute that lingers In si_lence, a_lone, Un_swept by light

fingers Scarce mur_murs a tone My young heart re_sembled That

lute light and free, 'Till o'er its chords trembled Those memories of thee.