

Miss M. Marion

THE LARK SINGS BLITHELY IN THE SKY

Ballad

WORDS BY

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Arranged for the

GUITAR

BY

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VOICE

GUITAR

The lark sings blithe - ly in the sky, The flow' - ry banks and

woods are gay; But sad - ly now I sit and sigh, And

dream the wea - ry hours a - way. Sing once more that

song to me, Sweet lark thy note re - calls the past, When
 roam - ing by the sum mer sea, I tas - ted joy to
 sweet to last. The lark sings blithe - ly in the sky, The
 flow - ry banks and woods are gay, But sad - ly now I
 sit and sigh, And dream the wea - ry hours a - way.

My Mary then was by my side,
 And wand'ring silent by the shore,
 We thought not that yon heaving tide,
 Would part us soon to meet no more:
 No more her song at early dawn
 Rings blithely 'mid her dewy bowers;
 No more I meet her on the lawn,
 Or watch her step among the flowers.
 The lark sings etc.

Still by the shore her cottage stands,
 The flowers she loved are blooming there,
 But chill that heart and cold those hands
 That tended them with gentle care;
 The sun is sinking in the wave,
 My lonely path will soon be dark;
 But I will sit beside the grave
 And hear thy parting song sweet lark.
 The lark sings etc.