NEAR THE BROKEN STILE.

Entered According to Act of Congress in the year 1857 by C. Ditson & Co. in the Clerk's office of the district Court of Massachusetts

SONG

COMPOSED BY

FRANK ROMER.

BOSTON.

J.H. Bufford's Lith.

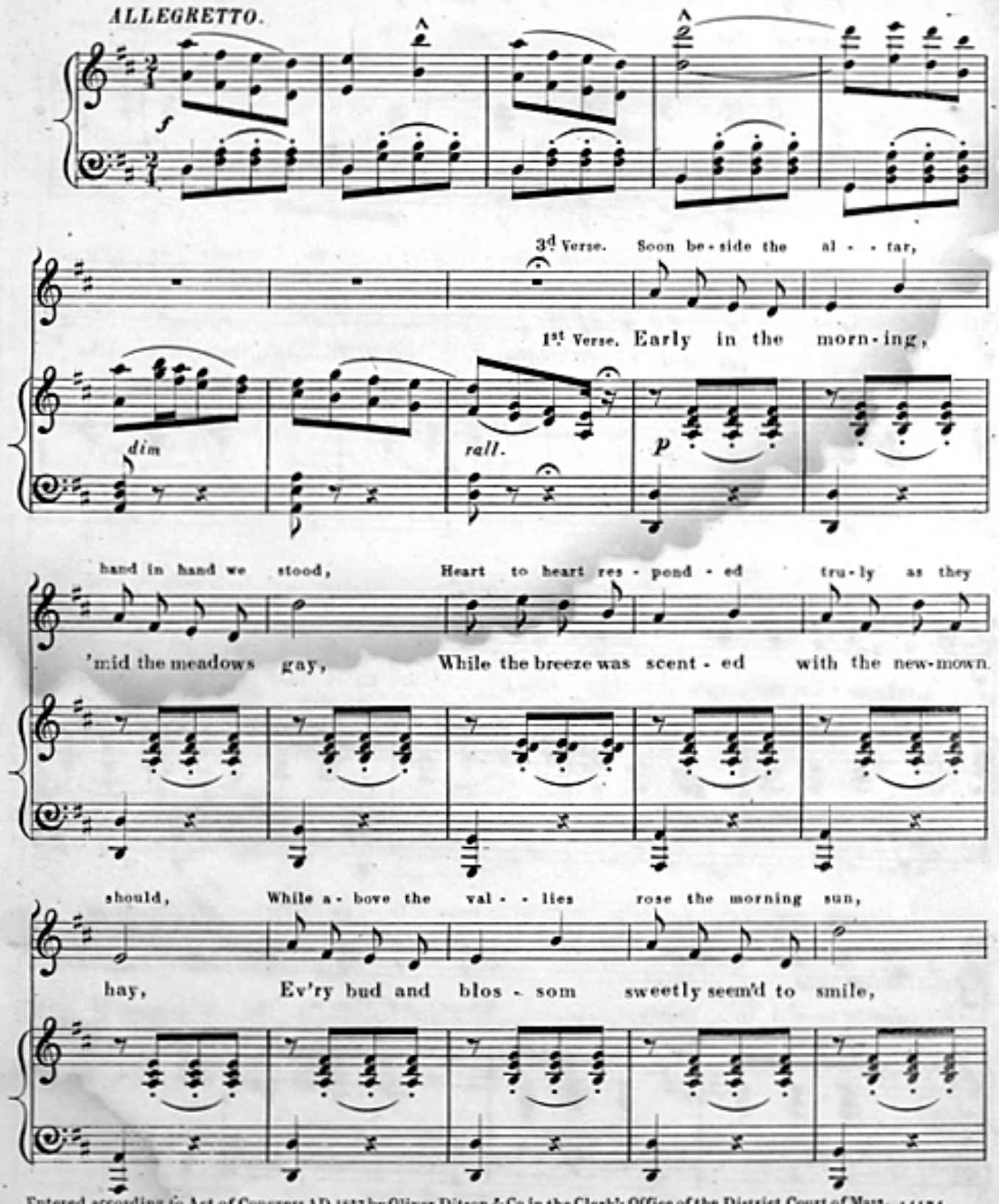
Published by OLIVER DITSON & CO. Washington St.

C.C. CLAPP & CO. *Boston* | S.T. GORDON. *N. York* | BECK & LAWTON *Philada.* | TRUAX & BALDWIN. *Conn.*

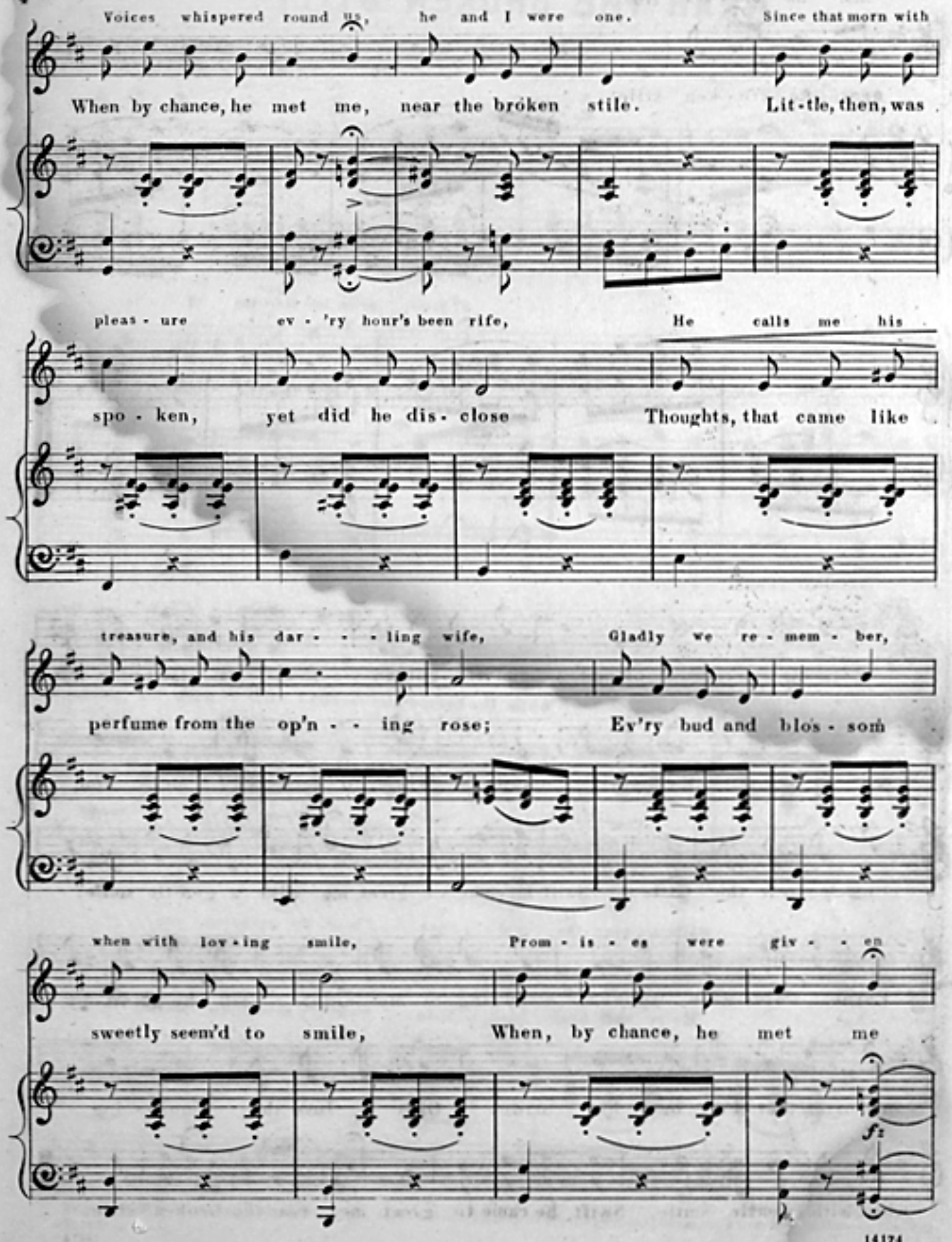
NEAR THE BROKEN STILE.

F. ROMER.

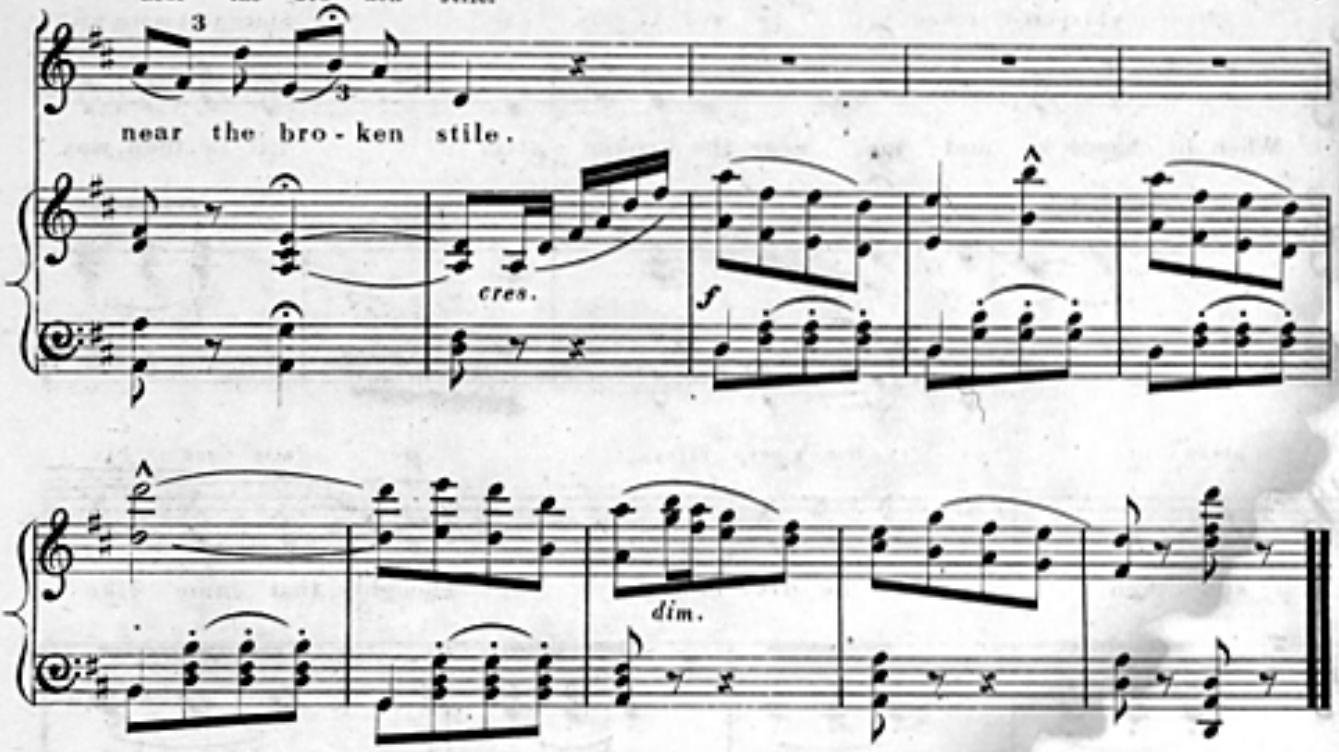
ALLEGRETTO.



Entered according to Act of Congress AD,1857 by Oliver Ditson & Co.in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Mass.


Voices whispered round us, he and I were one. Since that morn with
When by chance, he met me, near the broken stile. Lit-tle, then, was
pleas-ure ev-'ry hour's been rife, He calls me his
spo-ken, yet did he dis-close Thoughts, that came like
treasure, and his dar-ling wife, Gladly we re-mem-ber,
perfume from the op'n-ing rose; Ev'ry bud and blos-som
when with lov-ing smile, Prom-is-es were giv-en
sweetly seem'd to smile, When, by chance, he met me
fz

near the bro - ken stile.



SECOND VERSE.

Gaudy flow'rs were blooming, and the golden corn In the breeze was

wav - ing, at the early morn; When, a - gain, I met him,

ling'ring near the stile, Swift he came to greet me with a gen-tle smile.

Earnest words were spoken, wand'ring by my side, Till he gain'd my

promise that I'd be his bride. Oh! I love the morn - ing

when, with gentle smile, Swift he came to greet me, near the broken stile.