



Thou art gone from my gaze.

New York: W. DuBois, [s.d.]

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THOU ART GONE FROM MY GAZE

The Spirit of love keeps a watch over me

BALLAD

Words & Music

BY

G. LINLEY.

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Philadelphia. A. FIOT. 196 Chesnut St.
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THOU ART GONE FROM MY GAZE.

Andantino.

G. Linley.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Thou art gone from my

gaze Like a beau-ti-ful dream, And I seek thee in vain,... By the

mead - ow and stream: Oft I breathe thy dear name, To the winds float-ing

rall.

a tempo.

by, But thy sweet voice is mute to my bosom's lone sigh. In the

still-ness of night, When the stars mildly shine, My heart fond-ly

rall.

a tempo.

holds a com-munion with thine; For I feel thou art near, And where'

er I may be, That the Spirit of Love keeps a watch o-ver

Thou art gone.

me.

ritard.

Of the birds in thy bow'r Now, com-

-pan - ions I make; Every sim - ple, wild flow'r I prize for thy

sake; The deep woods and dark wilds, Can a pleasure im - part, For their

sol - i - tude suits My sad, sor - row worn heart. Thou art gone from my

Thou art gone.

rall.

gaze, Yet I will not re - pine, Ere long we shall meet In the
 home that's now thine; For I feel thou art near, And where'er I may
 be, That the Spirit of Love keeps a watch o - ver me.

Thou art gone.