

## They buried her under the old elm tree.

Chicago: H. M. Higgins (117 Randolph St.), 1860

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## WOODLAND WARBLINGS

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31	MY POOR LOST BOY	LITTLE HO	USEHOLD ANGEL	21	OVER THE RIVER		4
	TWO ON EARTH & TWO IN HEAVEN ?	3 I AND JENN	Y DAVIS	91	WE'RE GROWING	OLD TOCKTHE	D 0 0
1	ALLIE LENNON.	32 BE GOOD TO	LITTLE MAY	31	OUR MOTHER		21
1	ADIEU	32 I'LL TWINE I	MID THE RINGLETS	$2\frac{1}{2}$	MOTHER WATCH	THE LITTLE FEET	18
1	WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG	A DREAM OF	F THE PAST	21	THE CREEN IA	NES OF ENGLA	NI 91
A	ANSWER TO GENTLE ANNIE	LORENA	(GIIITAA)	31	SONE DEMARY		01
L	ITTLE TOT. 4 ZULA ZONG 8	MY LITTLE V	NIFE & I	21	THE DLD MAN DE	REAMS	33
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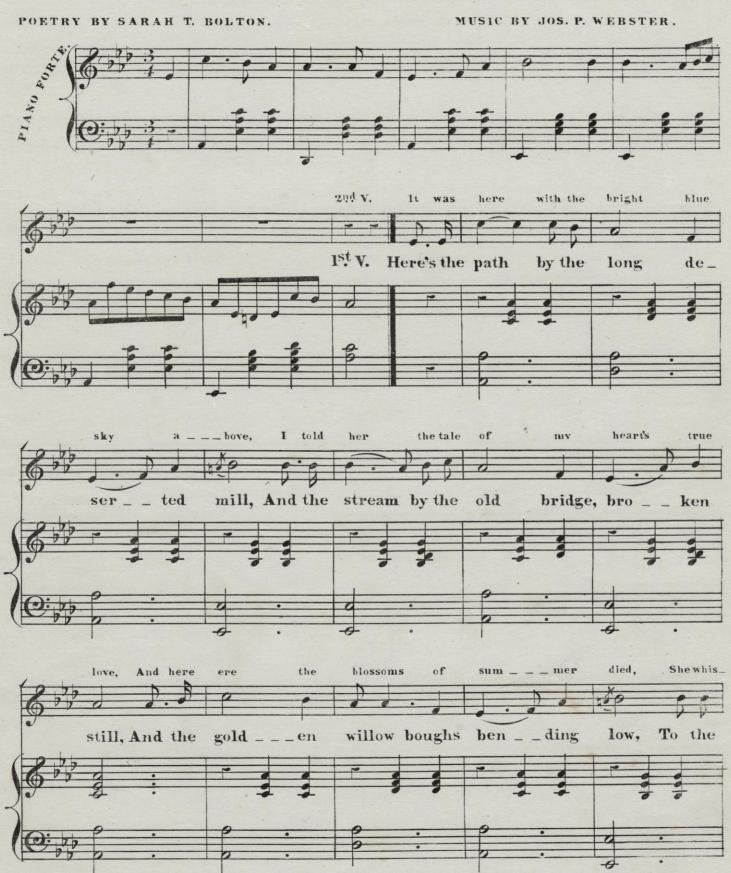
Composed by

J.P. WEBSTER

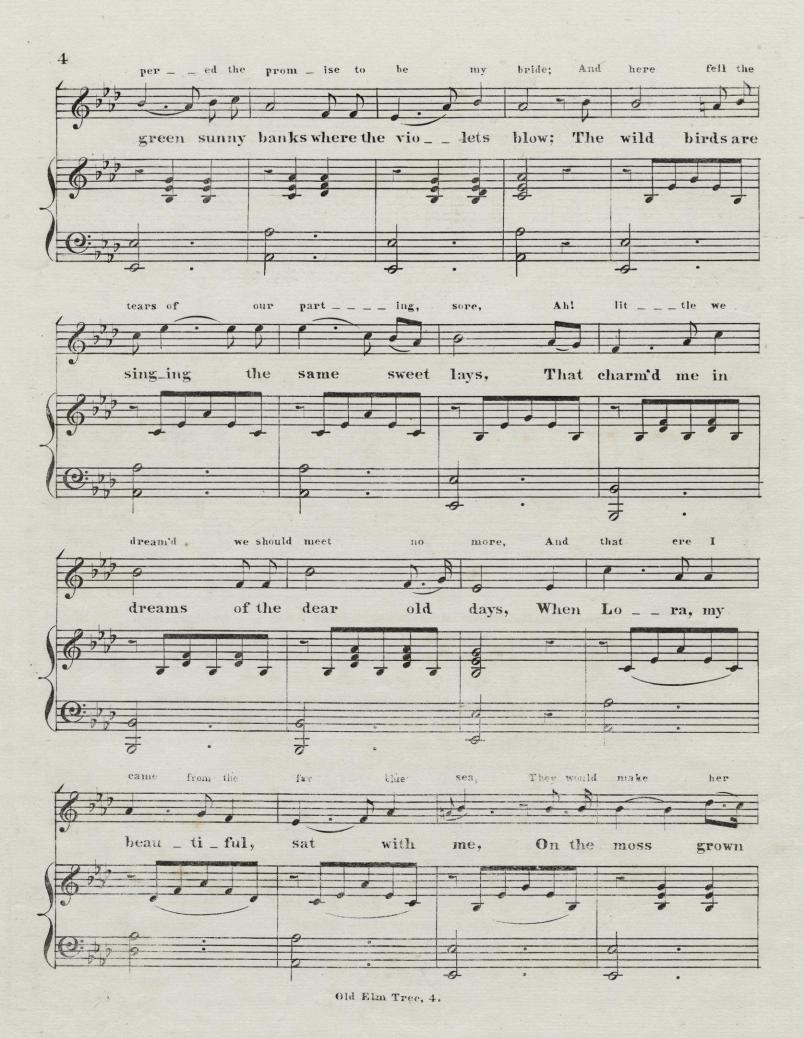
CHICAGO H.M.HIGGINS, PUBLISHER

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## THEY BURIED HER UNDER THE OLD ELM TREE.



Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1855, Higgins Bros in the Clerks office of the District Court of Northern Ills.





Oh! cruel and false was the tale they told, That my vows were false, my old love cold, That my truant heart held another dear, Forgetting the vows that were whispered here; Then her cheek grew pale with the crushed heart's pain, And her beautiful lips never smiled again, And she bitterly wept where none could see, She wept for the past 'neath the Old Elm Tree.

She died, and they parted her sunny hair, On the cold pale brow death had left so fair, And they laid her to rest where the sweet young flowers, Would watch by her side through the summer hours, Oh! Lora, dear Lora, my heart's last love, Will we meet in the angels home above? Earth holds not a treasure so dear to me, As thy lonely grave, 'neath the Old Elm Tree.