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## I stand beside a lonely grave.

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From the library of  
Joseph P. Webster



# I stand beside a lonely grave.

SONG & CHORUS.

Words by

Anna McCurtis.

Music by

J. P. WEBSTER.

Published by Root & Cady - Chicago

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# I STAND BESIDE A LONELY GRAVE.

Words by ANNIE M. CURTIS.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

*Con moto.*

PIANO.

I. I  
II. Neath  
III. I

stand be-side a lone-ly grave, Where dew-y lil-ies scent the air; I  
yon-der ma-ple in the lane, By trembling winds at twi-light stirred; Her  
look for peace and rest in vain, Where Au-tumn walks in so-ber gray; For

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hear a whis - per soft and low, That stirs my spi-rit like a prayer. A - las that  
 ten-der lips ca - ressed my cheek, My heart was like a hap - py bird; And tho' since  
 years and years of toil and pain, Have stole the bloom from life a - way; And now these

we were doomed to part, A - las that a - ny life should lose The  
 then these ach - ing feet, Have strayed a - mid earth's dust and grime; I  
 eyes through shine and storm, Are look - ing up to yon - der cline; Where

sooth-ing sun - shine of a heart, Whose love is like the sum - mer dews.  
 still have kept her memory sweet, She loved me in the sum - mer time.  
 an-gels guard the gen-tle form, Whose love was mine in sum - mer time.

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C H O R U S .

Air.

Alto.

Tenor.

Base.

Piano.

The angels claimed her all too soon, And called her home to yon-der clime; I

The an - gels claimed her all too soon, And called her home to yonder clime; I

still have kept her mem-'ry sweet, She loved me in the sum-mer time.

still have kept her mem-'ry, own dear mem-'ry sweet, She loved me in the sum-mer time.

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