



We come again with song to greet you.

Boston: E.H. Wade (197 Washington St.), 1846

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MELODIES
OF THE
HARMONEONS
ARRANGED FOR THE
PIANO-FORTE.

Farewell, to night we part.
The mountain wade.
I forget the gay, gay world.
Serenade.

We come again with song to greet you.
She sleeps in the valley.
Hunting Glee.

25 Cents net.

BOSTON:

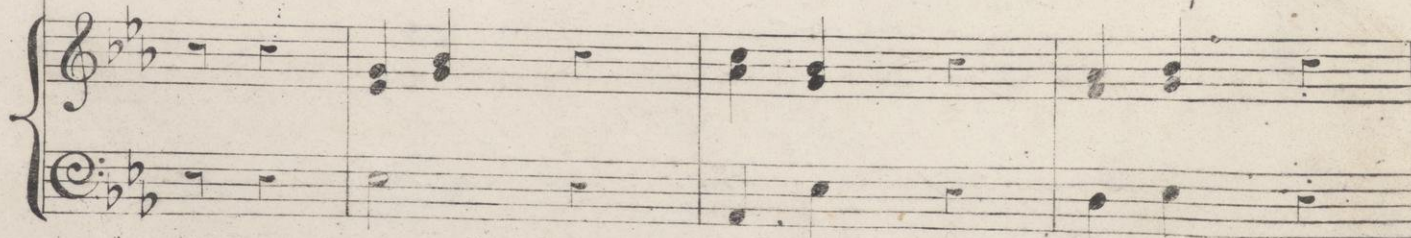
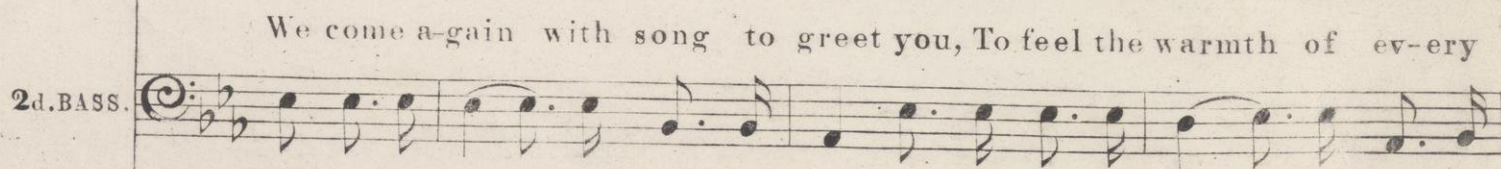
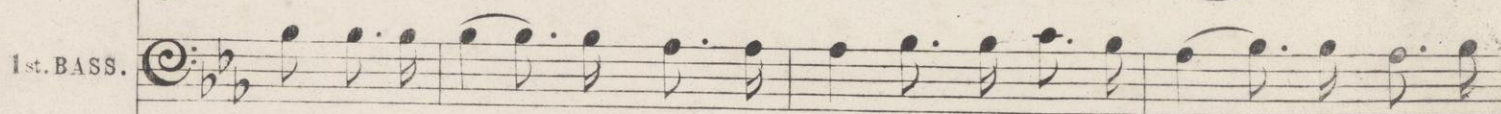
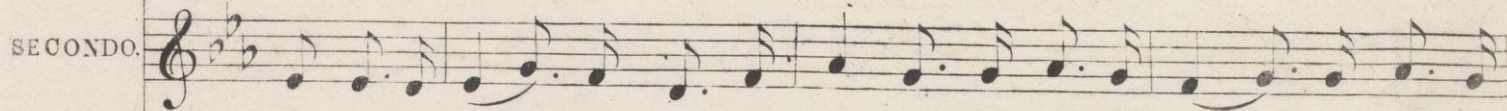
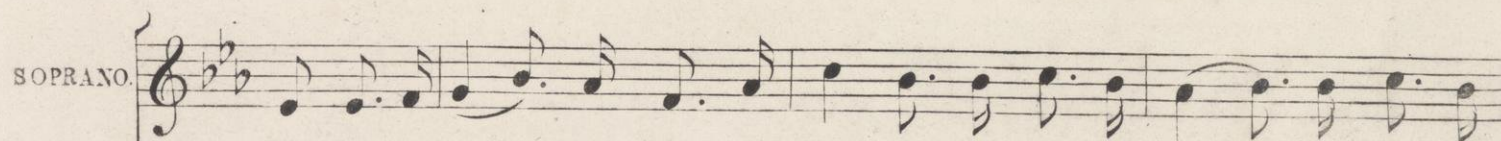
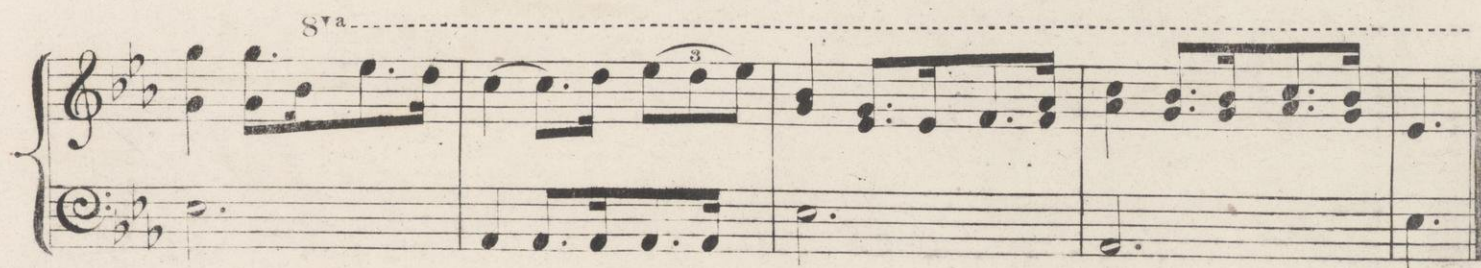
Published by E. F. WADE, No. 197, Washington Street.

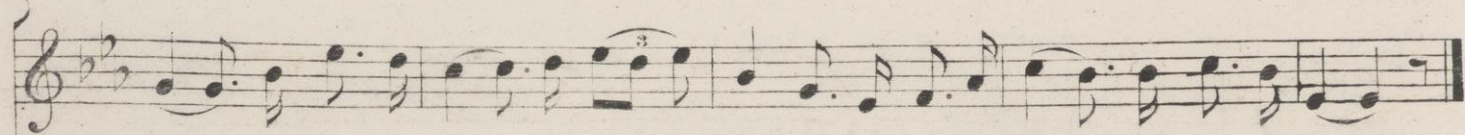
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WE COME AGAIN WITH SONG TO GREET YOU.

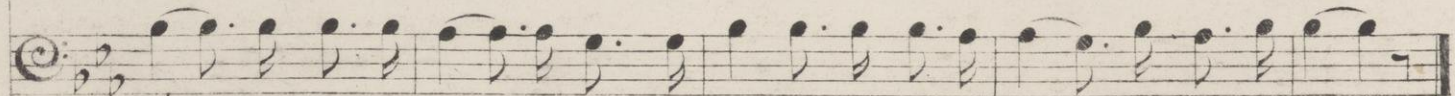
Words by MARSHALL S. PIKE.

Music by L.V.H. CROSBY.

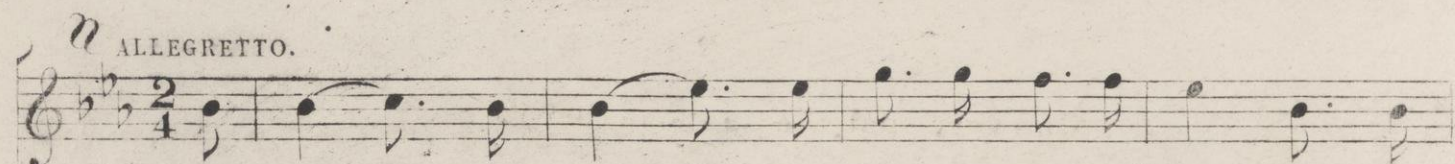
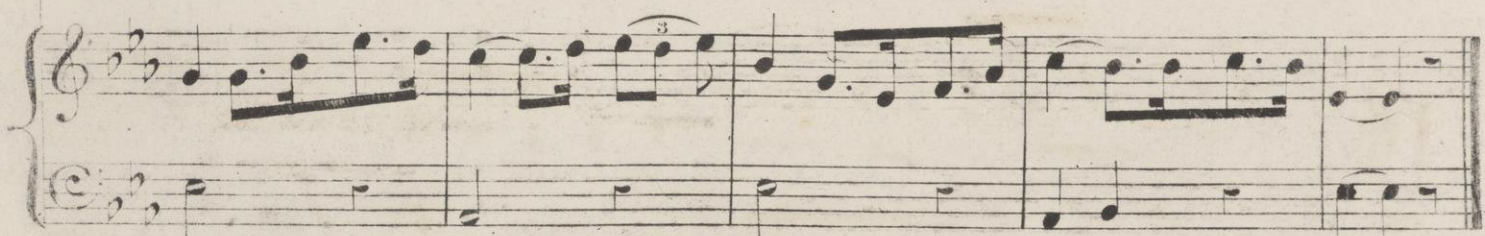




heart, In hap-pi-ness we smile to meet you, Yet sigh to think so soon we part.



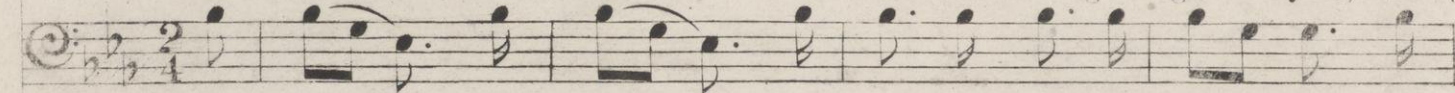
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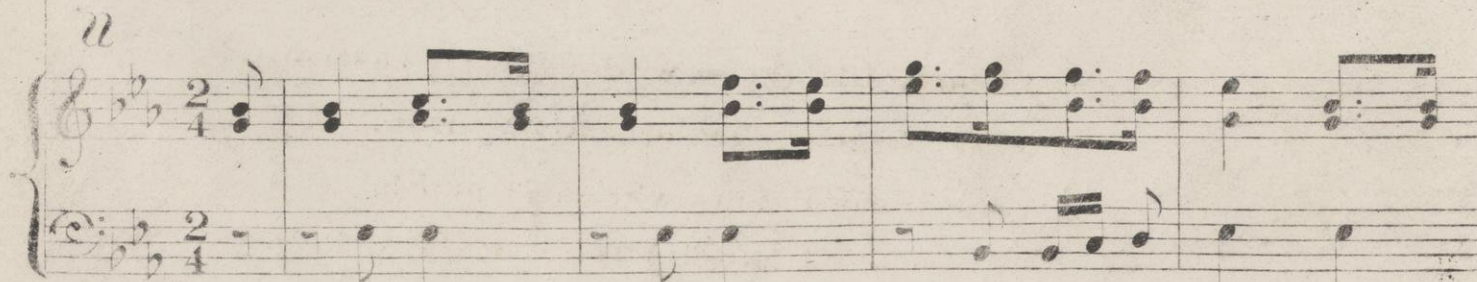
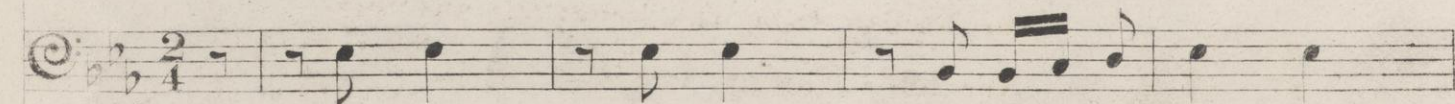
We come, we come, we come with song to greet you, We



We come, we come, we come with song to greet you, We



We come, we come, we come to greet you,



Repeat soft. *u*

come, we come, we come, we come a - gain.

come, we come, we come, we come a - gain.

We come, we come, we come a - gain.

u

Sym: ad lib:

2

On every spot the sunbeam brightens,
 These constant hearted friends we find;
 With such the tie of friendship tightens,
 No space can blot them from the mind.

3

But now again we meet in gladness,
 To wipe the tear from every eye;
 Come, banish from the heart all sadness,
 Nor let a sorrow cause a sigh.

4

Oh! hearts like these we long shall cherish,
 While singing o'er our native strain;
 Not one remembrance e'er shall perish,
 Till we shall happily meet again.