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Thou hast wounded the spirit that lov'd thee.

New Orleans: W.T. Mayo, 1846

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SECOND EDITION.

THOU HAST WOUNDED THE SPIRIT THAT LOV'D THEE

AN ADMIR'D

BALLAD

Composed AND Arranged

For the

PIANO FORTE

BY

A LADY.

25 Cts. net.

Published by F. D. BENTEN Baltimore.
W. T. MAYO New Orleans.

"THOU HAST WOUNDED THE SPIRIT THAT LOVED THEE."

Andante con espress.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Thou hast wounded the spi - rit that lov'd thee And cherish'd thine image for

years; Thou hast taught me at last to for - - get thee, In

4

se - cret, in silence and tears As a young bird when left by its

mother, Its ear - - li - - est pin - ions to try, 'Round the

nest will still lin - ger - ing hover, Ere its trem - bling wings can

fly, As a young bird when left by its mother, Its

5

ear - li - est pin - ions to try, 'Round the nest will still lin - ger - ing

ho - ver, Ere its trem - bling wings can fly.

2.

Thus we're taught in this cold world to smother
 Each feeling that once was so dear;
 Like that young bird I'll seek to discover
 A home of affection elsewhere.
 Tho' this heart may still cling to thee fondly,
 And dream of sweet memories past,
 Yet hope, like the rainbow of summer,
 Gives a promise of Lethe at last.