To Miss Abby Ball.

I'm alone, all alone

Poetry by
L. F. Thomas,

Music by
William R. Dempster.

Boston,
Published by Oliver Ditson & Co. 277 Washington St.
I'M ALONE, ALL ALONE.

Written by L.F. THOMAS. Composed by W.R. DEMPSTER.

ANDANTE

CON MOLTO.

I'm alone though I
rove Through the city's throng'd street, There are none that I

love, No kind smile do I meet, I haste through the crowd all un-

 heed-ed un-known, For thou art a-far I'm a-lone all a-

-lone, For thou art a-far I'm a-lone all a-lone.