"THE WILD FREE WIND"
FROM THE NEW BURLETTA
THE WIDWAM,
WRITTEN BY SHIRLEY BROOKS ESQ.
COMPOSED BY
ALEXANDER LEE.

NEW YORK.
PUBLISHED BY FIRTH, POND & CO. FRANKLIN SQ.
THE INDIAN MAIDEN'S SONG

Words by Shirley Brooks Esq:  
Music by Alexander Lee.

When the sunlight fades from the silent glades, And the stars thro' branches gleam......... The

Oh! the wild free wind is a Spirit kind, And it loves the Indian well,........ When its

wild wind's sigh is her lullaby And the music of her dream When the

course it ploughs thro' the crashing boughs, Or moans in the ocean shell. Oh! the
sunlight fades from the silent glades, And the stars thro' branches gleam. The wild free wind is a Spirit kind, And it loves the Indian well. When its wild winds sigh is her lullaby And the music of her dream, It course it ploughs thro' the crashing boughs, Or moans in the ocean shell, When the guides the showers to her fairest, fairest flowers Her bees, her Indian maid hath implored its aid The wild free bees to their fragrant cell, For the wild free wind is a wind, the wild free wind is there, P And it speeds her dart to the
Spirit kind, And it loves the Indian well... It speeds &c.

red deer's heart As he bounds from his secret lair... It speeds her dart to the

red deer's heart As he bounds from his secret lair

And whether o'er sea or

land it go, or land it go... She loves to hear the wild wind blow, To

hear the wild wind blow.