THE LAMENT OF THE BLIND ORPHAN GIRL.

As Sung with distinguished Applause by

ABBY HUTCHINSON.
The Poetry written by

AILENROC.
The Music Composed and respectfully dedicated to

MISS CATHERINE T. PATTON.
by

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

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LAMENT OF THE BLIND ORPHAN GIRL.

Composed by W. B. Bradbury.
The small notes for the 2nd verse.

They tell me the earth is most lovely and fair,

Redeck'd with sweet blossoms that God hath plac'd there,

O would I could see them though fleeting the view;

Me thinks I should ev'-.er
retain their bright hue; 

Then the glorious

sun 

with his mantle of gold,

And the silvery moon that such

brilliance unfold. 

And the bright chain of stars

Ritard

ad lib
that round them are twin'd,

when shall I see them,

I'm blind O, I'm blind. And the

bright chain of stars that round them are
espress

twin'd, O, when shall I see them. I'm
I've a sweet little brother with heart full of glee,
Who lisps in my ear, dear sister Mary;
I clasp his light form in my trembling embrace,
And pray for one glimpse of his dear sunny face;
I feel his soft ringlets float o'er my cheek,
When up to my neck he climbeth to speak,
And with his soft arms round me lovingly twine,
He whispers, dear sister, are you blind, are you blind.

My father, dear father I lov'd so to greet,
And kind gentle mother, whose voice was so sweet,
When they bore them away and whisper'd, they're dead:
I wept that my spirit with these had not fled:
And while o'er these idols the warm tears did start,
A voice whisper'd peace, to the orphan's lone heart,
It breath'd of a home where the lost I should find,
And murmur no more, I'm blind, I'm blind.