

**B E A R O N,**

*Written by a Lady*

*to a FAVORITE MELODY from*

**fra Diavolo,**

*and Sung with great applause*

BY

**MR. D E M P S T E R.**

*arranged by*

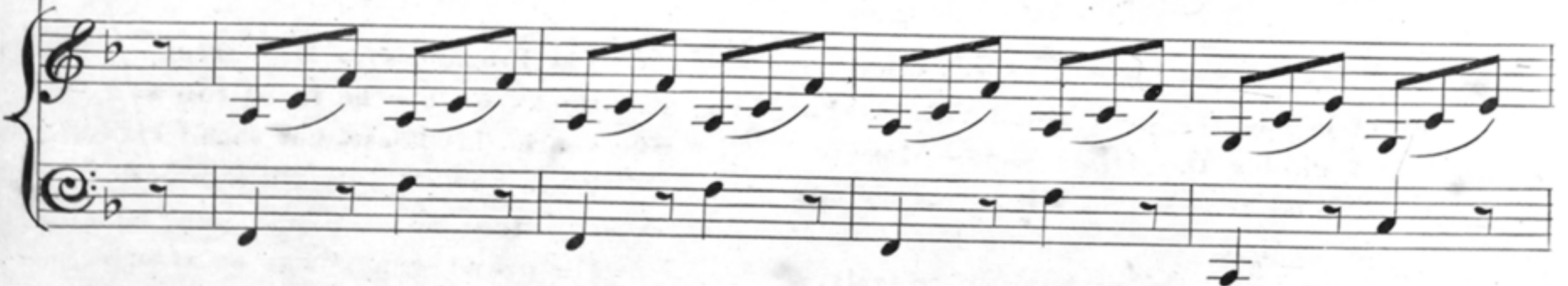
**F. R O M A N I.**

*Published by JOHN COLE, Baltimore.*

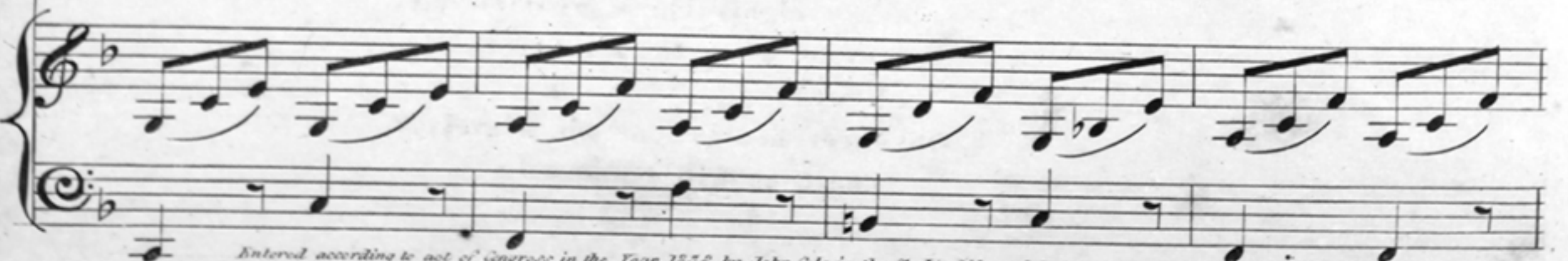
Allegretto.



This world may seem a tri—fle, To those who have no hearts to feel, But



those who have in woe or weal, Must tend as for—tune calls.



*Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1856 by John Cole, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the State of Maryland.*

Bear on Oh faint heart bear on stout—ly, The

a tempo.  
time will come when all call'd home, Our woes & our pains be done.

2.

The School-boy o'er his Virgil,  
Still deems the hour wonderous long,  
And chides the Dials shade along,  
With thoughts of stream and rill;  
Bear on,  
Oh young heart bear on bravely,  
The time will come &c.

3.

The Friendless in his sorrow,  
Still thinks on him he loved too well,  
Who shared his house, but shun'd his cell,  
When fortune brought him low;  
Bear on,  
Oh proud heart bear on stoutly,  
The time will come &c.

4.

The Maiden in her bower  
Still weeps the false one gone astray,  
Finds weary night, chase wearier day,  
And sighs away the hour;  
Bear on,  
Oh sweet-heart bear on bravely,  
The time will come &c.