

The  
BOYS OF SWITZERLAND.

*A Ballad*  
in the Dramatic Romance of the  
*WANDERING BOYS,*

Composed by  
HENRY R. BISHOP.

*Published by John Cole, Baltimore.*

LARGHETTO  
...  
AFFETTUOSO

ESPRESS.

Our Cot was shel-ter'd in a wood, And near a lakes green mar-gin stood, A  
mountain bleak be-hind us frown'd; Whose top the snow in sun-mer

crow'd. But pastures rich and warm to boot, Lay smiling at the mountains foot, There

first we frolick'd hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand, Two infant boys of

Swit-zer-land! Two infant boys of Swit-zer-land!

2  
 When scarcely old enough to know  
 The meaning of a tale of woe,  
 'Twas then by Mother we were told,  
 That Father in his grave was cold!  
 That livelihoods were hard to get,  
 And we too young to labour yet,

And tears within her eyes would stand . . . within her eyes would stand,  
 For her two boys of Switzerland!

3  
 But soon for Mother as we grew,  
 We work'd as much as boys could do,  
 Our daily gains to her we bore,  
 But oh! she'll ne'er receive them more:  
 For long we watch'd beside her bed,  
 Then sobb'd to see her lie there dead;  
 And now we wander hand in hand,  
 Two Orphan boys of Switzerland!