

Teach, Oh! teach me to forget!

WRITTEN BY

T. H. BAYLY ESQ^R.

The Music Arranged by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

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ANDANTE

Cres. mf p

Friends de-part, and memory takes them To her ca-vern's pure and deep; And a

fore'd smile on-ly wakes them From the shadows where they sleep

Who shall school the hearts af_ fec_ tion? Who shall banish its re_ gret? If you

blame my deep de_ jec_ tion Teach Oh teach me to for_ get!

mf

Dim.

2

Bear me not to festive bowers,
 'Twas with them I sat there last!
 Weave me not spring's early flowers,
 They'll remind me of the past
 Music seems like mournful wailing,
 In the Halls where we have met
 Mirth's gay call is unavailing,
 Teach, Oh! teach me to forget!

3

One who hopelessly remembers,
 Cannot bear a dawning light;
 He would rather watch the embers
 Of a Love that once was bright;
 Who shall school the heart's affection?
 Who shall banish its regret?
 If you blame my deep dejection,
 Teach, Oh! teach me to forget!

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