Near the Lake where drooped the Willow,
A Southern Complaint

Sung with Distinguished Applause
by
Mrs. C. E. Horn

The Poetry by
Geo. P. Morris Esq.

Dedicated to
N. P. Willis Esq.

The Symphonies Composed, Adapted & Arranged
by
Charles E. Horn.

No. 3 in this Air forms No. 3 of a Series of National Melodies.

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Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1829 by Harris & Jaques in the Clerk's Office of the Southern District of New York.
Near the Lake where droop'd the Willow, Long time ago!

Where the rock threw back the billow, Brighter than snow;

Near the lake where droop'd the willow, Long time ago!

Where the rock threw back the billow, Brighter than snow;
Dwelt a maid, beloved and cherished, By high and low;

But, with autumn's leaf, she perished, Long time ago!

Rock, and tree, and flowing water, Long time ago!
Bird, and bee, and blossom taught her, Love's spell to know!

While to my fond words she listened, Murmuring low,

Tenderly her dove eyes glistend, Long time ago!
Mingled were our hearts forever! Long time ago!

Can I now for...

get her? never! No, lost one, no!

To her grave these tears are given,

Ever to flow! She's the star I missed from heaven, Long time ago!

Engraved on Copper by S. Schermer.