



LITH. OF LEWIS & BROWN. 272 PEARL ST. N.Y.

THE
LAMENT OF THE ALPINE SHEPHERD BOY,

AS SUNG BY

Miss Mary Taylor,

The Words written by

ALFRED WHEELER Esq.

The Music adapted, arranged and respectfully inscribed to the

Misses De Vuce,

BY

FRANCIS H. BROWN.

NEW YORK,
Published by FIRTH & HALL, 1 Franklin Square,
and 239 Broadway.

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ANDANTE.

gva

f

pp

f

f

A shepherd boy pale from a - - far o'er the main, Sat

pi - ping all lone - ly and sad was his strain, Oh! my

own na - tive land my mountain so blue, My Cal - -

Lei - la! I weep for my home and for you, Flauto.
 - lando Echo.

Hark! the E-cho! her spir-it seems whis-per-ing

pp Diminuendo. *pp* A tempo.

low, But a-las! she is dead, And my tears they must flow

Callan - - do

gva Flauto. *p*

That voice once a-gain Now I know thou art

p A tempo

nigh The Echo! Sweet E-cho! with thee let me die Sweet

E - cho! Sweet E - cho! With thee let me

die Sweet E - cho! Sweet E - cho! With

lan - do.

thee let me die.

Flauto.

pp Echo: *pp* *gva*

pp *f*

Oh! my home! native home how dear are thy hills
 The music how sweet of thy murmuring rills
 How gentle and soft is the breath of thy gales
 As sweetly they blow o'er the vine scented vales
 Farewell! to ye all, valley, mountain, and plain
 And the grave of my Leila far far o'er the main
 But! hark! and the mountains reechoed his sigh
 The Echo! Sweet Echo! With thee let me die.