

THE SISTER'S LOVE,
A BALLAD.



*To urge him on in vain she tried,
Alike in vain for help she cried.*

Arranged for the Piano Forte
BY
W. J. WETMORE, M. D.

AND

DEDICATED TO HIS PUPIL

MISS E. M. B.

OF

Rutger's Female Institute.

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Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1850 by Sam'l C. Jollie, in the Clerk's Office of the district court of the south dist. of N.Y.

THE SISTER'S LOVE,

THE WORDS AND MELODY BY

S. BEMAN, ESQ.

ACCOMPANIMENTS BY

W. J. WETMORE, M. D.

The following sad story of "Sisters Love," was cut from a Canada paper, where it is said to have occurred in the winter of
1848

Mrs M' Grath, a widowed mother, was sick at home, and alone. Her two only children, one a lad of 14, with his sister a girl of 16 winters, were returning from market late at night, with a basket. Their way for three miles lay across the bleak "chaos of mountains," of the District of Quebec, where there was neither road nor dwelling. A dreadful snow storm came on. The children were found frozen to death in each other's arms. The girl wore a shawl, and small woollen scarf; One of these was found wrapped around her brother's feet and legs, the other about his head and neck; while his two hands were folded in her bosom. She it appears was trying to preserve his life, while her own was fast ebbing away.

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VOCE.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the upper staff has a treble clef and the lower staff has a bass clef, both in 2/4 time. The piano part begins with a piano (p) dynamic marking. The music is in a simple, melancholic style, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic support for the vocal line.

Andante
con
Espress.

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2^d V. Still deep - - er fell the drift - - ing snow, The wind blew cold - - er

'Twas on one cold De - - cem - ber night, Most chill - - ing blew the

p

still; With hung - er faint their steps grew slow, Their limbs be - num'd and chill. Her

blast; Dark clouds ob - scur'd the stars from sight, The snow was falling fast. Slow

brother's strength gave out at last, The tide of life

dragg'd long hours, - - in doubt and dread, - - In pray'r not tears - -

was eb - - bing fast; To urge him on in vain she tried, A -

a mother shed; While struggling o'er bleak hills in pain, Her

- like in vain for help she cried "Oh! moth . . er dear! How

children sought their home in vain, There lost in snow, Un .

wouldst thou fly, Couldst thou but hear, Our dy . . ing cry"!

heard their moan, While rough winds blow, They sank a . . lone.

Birch

3
 How few a "Sisters Love" have known,
 Or what its virtues mean;
 In life its strength can ne'er be shown,
 In death 'tis only seen.

Around his feet she wrapp'd her shawl,
 Around his neck her scarf — her all;
 Within her bosom pure and white,
 His frozen hands she folded tight.

Their dying breath
 These children gave,
 Enclasp'd in death,
 No hand to save.

4
 On dark and pathless mountain height,
 Death prov'd a "Sisters Love,"
 But how the mother pass'd that night,
 Is only known above.

How oft the darkness she did try,
 Their forms to see with piercing eye,
 Or strain'd a lonely mother's ear,
 Their steps amid that storm to hear.

Cold night-snows made,
 One grave for them;
 Hoarse wild winds play'd
 Their Requiem.