Affectionately inscribed to Mrs. Cattie Madeira.

There's Sorrow In Thy Heart.

Composed by Aston B. Madeira.

Saint Louis
Published by Rich. S. Compton, 205 N. Fourth St.
THERE'S SORROW IN THY HEART TO DAY.

by ASTON B. MADEIRA.

1. There's sorrow in thy heart today,
   There's
2. This world is not the home of man,
   Death
3. Now let the sorrow that doth press
   thy

Entered according to Act of Congress by H.J. Compton in the Clerk's office of the Dist. Court of the East Dist. of Mo.
1. sadness on thy brow; For he the loved has passed a-

2. pal-sies with its gloom; Marks out his life-course but a

3. spirit down to day; So min-is-ter that it may

way, And thou art mourn-ing now. The

span, And points him to the tomb. But

bless thee, On thy pilg-rim way. And

eye that once did sparkle bright. The hand that pressed thine

thanks to heav'n its but the gate, By which we en-ter

as thy friends shall one by one, Leave earth a-bove to
1. own,
   No more shall gladden on thy sight.
   Thy
2. bliss,
   Since such a life our spirits wait.
   Oh
3. dwell,
   Lay thou to God thy will be done.
   Thou

cherished one hath flown.
cheer thy soul in this.
does all things well.