Where Can

THE

Wanderer Be.

SONG.

As Sung by

CHAUNCEY OLCOTT,

Of Thatcher, Primrose & West's Minstrels.

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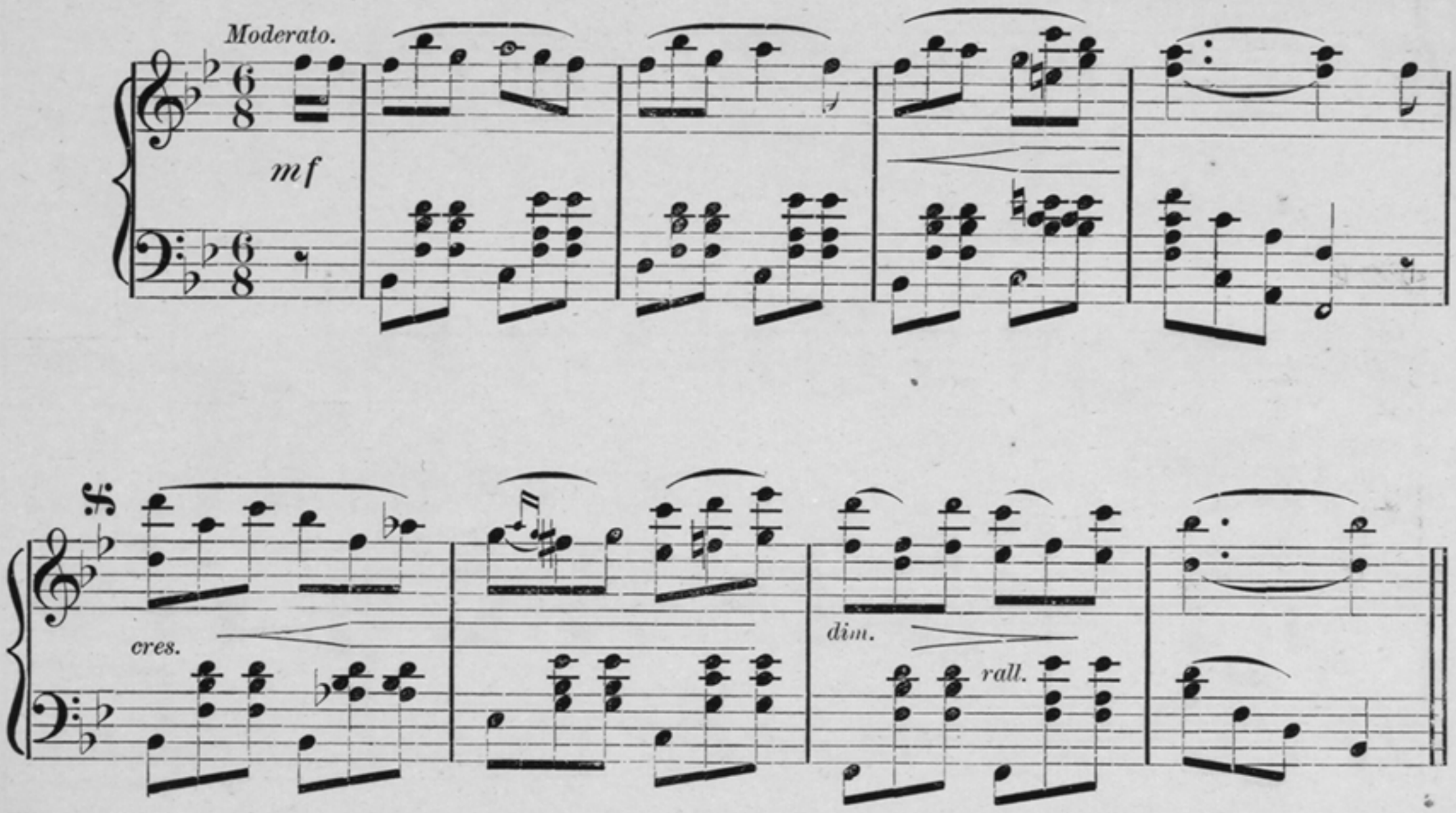
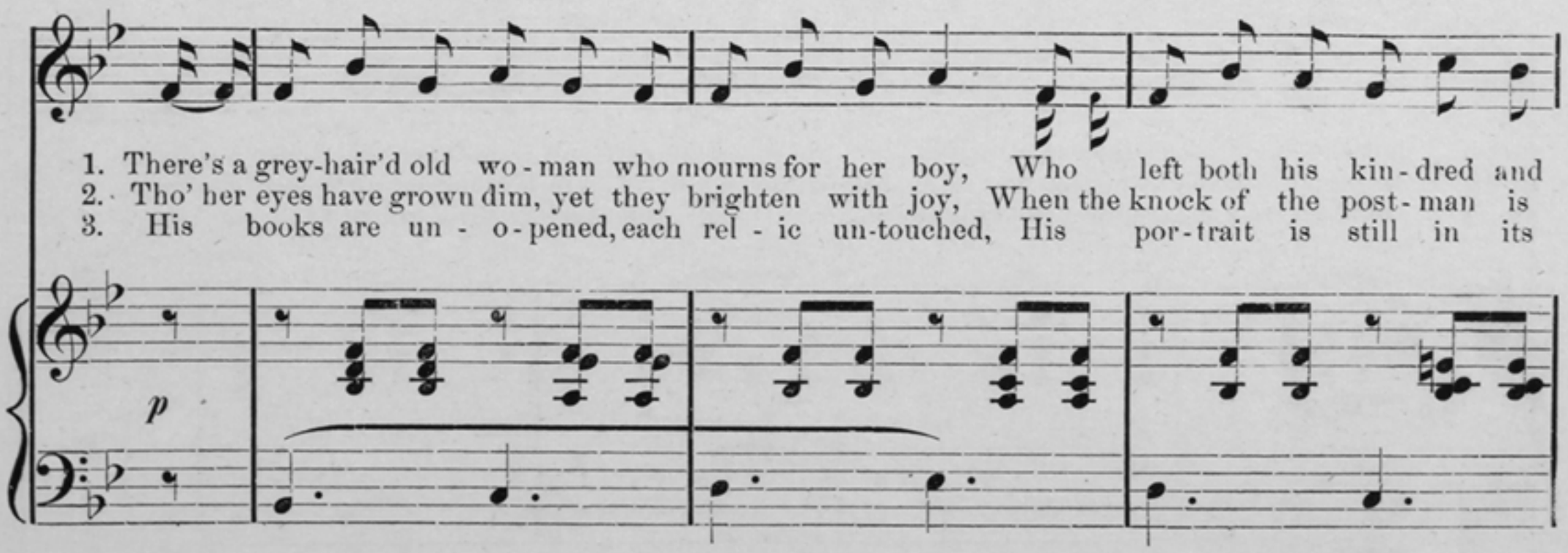
Arranged by CHAS. E. PRATT.





1. There's a grey-hair'd old wo - man who mourns for her boy, Who left both his kin - dred and
2. Tho' her eyes have grown dim, yet they brighten with joy, When the knock of the post - man is
3. His books are un - o - pened, each rel - ic un-touched, His por - trait is still in its

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home; In Ire-land he couldn't get on, so he sailed For a land far a - way o'er the
heard; She thinks it's a let-ter from o - ver the sea, But, no! not a line or a
place, For hours she will gaze thro' the mist of her tears, At her own darling wan-der-er's

foam. When the boys and the girls gather 'round by the fire, And the song and the mu - sic are
word. She says that her boy will be sure to come back, When the swallows re-turn in the
face. Ah! how dare we tell her, her loved one is dead, For she'll meet him some day on that

heard, The mother still misses her son from his place, And prays for her wandering boy!
spring, She thinks that once more she will have him beneath The sheltering folds of her wing.
shore, Where meeting can give in-ex-press-i - ble joy. And parting can come never - more!

f *p* *rall. - e - dim.*

Where can the wan - der - er be? For him in tears I yearn,

mf

Oh, how I'm long - ing to see My boy to his dear home re - turn, If my

pray'rs and my tears could reach him, On some for - eign shore,

rall.

Then would my boy, my hope and my joy, Come back to his home once more!

colla voce.

D.S.

Wm. H. Keyser & Co., Music Typographers, 921 Arch St., Phila.