

Third Edition  
*Near the Lake where drooped the Willow.*

*A Southern Melody*

SUNG WITH DISTINGUISHED APPLAUSE  
BY

*Miss 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.*

*NB this Air forms N<sup>o</sup> 1 of a Series of National Melodies.*

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*And the clouds*

# Near the Lake where droop'd the Willow.

WORDS BY

G. P. MORRIS ESQ.

ARRANGED BY

C. E. HORN.

ANDANTE ESPRESIVO



Near the lake where droop'd the willow, Long time a - go!



Where the rock threw back the billow, Bright - er than snow;



Dwelt a maid, be - loved and cherisht, By high and low;

But, with autumn's leaf, she perish'd, Long time a - go!

ad lib.

Rock, and tree, and flowing water, Long time a - go!

4  
Bird, and bee, and blos - som taught her, Love's spell to know!



While to my fond words she listen'd, Mur - mur - ing low,-



Tender - ly her dove eyes glistend, Long time a - go! ad lib:



Mingled were our hearts forever! Long time a---go!

Can I now for-

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

To her grave these tears are given,

ad lib:  
E - - - ever to flow!

She's the star I miss'd from heaven, Long time a -

- go!