

4

S. true love's hair, Her lips are some-thing ro - sy fair, The
mourn, to weep, But sat - - is fied I can ne'er sleep, I'll

A. true love's hair, Her lips are some-thing ro - sy fair, The
mourn, to weep, But sat - - is fied I can ne'er sleep, I'll

T. 8 true love's hair, Her lips are some-thing ro - sy fair, The
mourn, to weep, But sat - - is fied I can ne'er sleep, I'll

B. true love's hair, Her lips are some-thing ro - sy fair,
mourn, to weep, But sat - - is fied I canne'er sleep,

Pno

7

S. pert est face and the dain ti - est-hands.I love the grass where on she
write her a note in a few litt - le linesI'll suff - er death a thous and

A. pertest face and the dain - ti - est hands.I love the grass whereon she
write her a note in a few litt - le lines,I suff er death a thous and

T. 8 pertest face and the dain ti - est hands,I love the grass where the
write her a note in a few litt - le linesI'll suff er death a thous and

B. and the dain - ti - est hands,I love the grass where-on she
in a few litt - le lines,I'll suff er death a thous and

Pno