

THE THISTLE.

A FLOWER BALLAD.

Words by the EARL LYTTON, by special permission.

Music by C. A. MACIRONE.

VOICE. *p*

PIANO. *p*

Allegretto, con grazia. M. ♩.=76.

It was a thorn, and it stood for -

lorn In the burn-ing sun - rise land— A blight-ed thorn,..... and at eve and morn Thus it

sigh'd to the de - - sert sand :..... "Ev - e - ry flow - er, by her beau-ty's

dow - er, With a crown of glo - ry is crowned; No crown have

I,..... for a crown I sigh, For a crown I have not found, for a crown I have not

pp dim.

pp dim.

found— A crown, a

crown, a crown of mine own..... To wind in a maid - en's hair! A crown of mine

rall. *molto.* *Più allegro.*
 own, a crown of mine own, a crown of mine own!" "Sad thorn, why grieve? Thou a
rall. *molto.*
colla voce.

crown shalt weave, But not,..... but not for a maid - en to

f
 wear. Thy crown shall shine when all crowns, save thine, With the glo - ry, the

glo - ry they gave..... are gone, with the glo - ry they gave..... are

gone. For thou, my thorn, thy crown shall be worn,

shall be worn by the King of sor - rows a - lone, shall be

worn by the King..... of sor - rows a - lone, By the King of

sor - rows a - lone.".....