



Words from the German of W. MÜLLER.

Music by H. A. J. CAMPBELL.

Allegretto. *p* *cres.*

VOICE. Sweet fad-ed flow-'rets, flowers that she gave, Ye shall lie

PIANO. *p* *cres.*

dim.

with me, low in the grave; Tear-ful-ly droop ye, withered and pale—

dim.

Do ye my sad fate mourn and be - wail?

p

Sweet fad-ed flow-'rets, can tears re - store All thy fresh beau - ty? Ah! nev - er -

p

cres.

more! Tears can - not ev - er bring back a - gain Love..... that has

f

dim.

f

dim.

per - ished - weep-ing is vain! Through all the

p

p Slower.

p

p Slower.

spring-time, through win ter's gloom, Rest ye, sad blos - soms, there in my tomb;

But when she, think - ing, wan - ders a - near, Sigh - ing—"He lov'd me,

he, once so dear!" Ah! then, dear blos - soms, spring forth once more,

Come is the may - time, win - ter is o'er.