



The Love that we Cherished.

Words by SARAH DOUDNEY.
Andante con moto.

Music by EDWIN M. LOTT.

PIANO.

mf

1. So the love that we che - rished is dead, sweet - heart! We thought it would
 2. And I know not if we can be blamed, sweet - heart, For let - ting its
 3. Yet I think we shall grieve o'er its grave, sweet - heart, When the car - ly

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live, it would live and last; But it died when the red Oc - to - ber
 sweet, its sweet life go; It was meet e - - nough for the ze - phyr's
 spring, when the ear - ly spring ap - pears, And re - call its birth 'mid the A - pril

leaves Were tossed by the nor - tern blast: When the flowers that sum - mer had left be -
 sigh, But not for the win - ter snow; When the woods were green and the fields were
 flowers, And the young years smiles and tears; When we meet in the old fa - mi - liar

hind gay, Were drenched by the blind - ing rain, Love breathed its
 ways That life was a glad - some thing; But when the last
 Where the first sweet words were said, We shall weep, I

last in the storm and wind,..... And ne - ver will rise a - gain.
 song - bird hushed its lay,..... Would our love keep warm, and sing?
 know, for by - gone days,..... And the love that now lies dead.