



Memory!

Words by J. R. EASTWOOD.

Music by J. W. HINTON, M.A., Mus. D.

PIANO.

Semplice.

rit.

1. I meet her in the vil - lage street, A
 2. And sweet she is, as sweet can be; And

tempo. p

pret - ty lit - tle maid - - en sweet, With shy blue
 till the heart that throbs in me Is cold to

eyes, with fore-head fair, And bright with brown and gold-en
 beau-ty and to grace, I shall re-joice to see her

hair;..... And since I on-ly live to love, While
 face..... For years of grief have rolled a-way, Since

earth be-neath and skies a-bove Are bright by day and
 life grew dark one smil-ing day, And she is dead, but

dark by night, I meet and love her with de-light.
 still I meet And clasp and greet her in the street.

Symph. D. C.