



W. HATHERELL.

Allegretto, cantabile.

Words and Music by W. J. FOXELL, B.A., B.Mus. (Lond.).

PIANO.

p

S. *p*

1. At morn I hear the lark on high At - tune his ai - ry min - - strel -
2. And from the hill - top oft I look On leaf - y wood and bab - - bling

p

Sy; At eve I hear..... the night-in - gale Me - lo-dious tell her mourn - - ful
brook; And where the pur - - ple hea-ther lies In hue to shame the glow - - ing

f *p* *p*
 tale. Some - times I hear the or - gan peal, And dis - tant voi - ces soft - ly
 skies - In all be - neath, a-round, a - bove, Mine eyes the charms of Na - ture

mf *1st Verse.*
 steal; Yet Mu - sic's self seems all too drear, If Ce - lia's voice I may not
 prove; Yet

mf *2nd Verse.*
 hear. what are all these sights to

f *mf*
 me, Yet what are all these sights to me, If Ce - lia's face I may not see, If

ad lib. *f* *p*
 Ce - lia's face I may not see, I may not see, I may not see!

colla voce. *f* *p*