

November.

Words by D. L.

Music by the REV. F. PEEL, B.Mus., Oxon.

Allegro.

VOICE.

1. Blow, ye winds of No - vem - ber drear! Your storm-y blasts give
2. Blow, wild winds, your sul - len sound! Let your show ers

PIANO.

me no fear; Pour, ye tem - pests, down to - - day,
fall a - - round; Sweep the for - est, and o'er the deep

sf Tear ev - 'ry fad - ed leaf a - - way :..... Still I am
sf Sad - ly moan, and sob, and weep :..... Still do ye

calm..... as calm can be..... No storms or tem - pests
weep..... and moan in vain..... I fear no storms of

trou - ble me.....
wind or rain.....