

# ONAWAY!

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO MRS. C. J. PETERSON.

Words by Mrs. A. J. Law. Music by Babid Hood.

ANDANTE CON MOTO.

1. Onaway!                      Onaway!                      a - wake be -  
D.C. Then awake!              then awake!              a - wake be -

lov - ed              Thou              who art the for - - - est wild - flow'r              Wake,              wake thou li - ly of - - the prairie,  
lov - ed              Thou              who art the for - - - est wild - flow'r              Wake,              wake thou li - ly of - - the prairie,

*f*                      *p*                      *rf*                      *rf*                      *p*                      *f*                      *p*

MADE IN U.S.A.



FINE.

Let me woo thee to my bow - er, Let me woo thee to my bow - er. Thou art sweeter than the  
Let me woo thee to my bow - er, Let me woo thee to my bow - er.

*mf*

D. C.

fra - grance Of the blooming buds of morn - ing, Thou be - yond com - pare the fair - est, In thy vir - gi - nal a - dorn - ing.

2.

Onaway! Onaway! Awake, beloved!  
Rouse thee, for the hours are fleeting,  
Come, come! and to my heart enfolded,  
Fondly I'll bestow love's greeting.  
Haste thee! for when thou art near me  
Beautiful is earth and smiling;  
Fades the storm-clouds, fades the heart-pain  
'Neath thy spell, thy fond beguiling:  
Then awake, awake, awake beloved!  
Rouse thee for the hours are fleeting;  
Come, come! to my heart enfolded,  
Fondly I'll bestow love's greeting.