



MABEL IDE

Ballad

Poetry by

Miss L. E. Mannahan

MUSIC BY

E. T. BALDWIN.

25¢ net.

Published by
NATHAN RICHARDSON at the MUSICAL EXCHANGE
282 Washington St. Boston.

Entered according to Act of Congress A. 1855 by N. Richardson in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of Mass.

MABEL IDE.



E. T. Baldwin.

Andante con espressione.



Plautivo. I stand a-gain, in that love-ly glen, My



The glad sun-light fell warm and bright, On the



heart with sor-row sha-ded, The beam that shone on the stream



gent-ly flow-ing riv-er, And the winds low note, in its



is gone, And the *dol:* sum-mer flowers have faded, The

on-ward float Scarce made the as pens quiv-er; And

dim:

rain falls fast, and the Autumn blast Mid the with-ered leaves
grazia.

Mabel Ide, stood by my side, Her glad eyes on me

p

is sigh-ing, As they fall a-round the lit-tle mound Where my

beam-ing With a ray more bright, than the glad sun-light, On the

197

Mabel lies ly - - ing, Oh tis sad when sum - mer
 clear blue wa - ters gleam - ing Oh fair is the flowery

flower - ets fade, In cold Au - tum - nal hours, But the
 wreath, you seek, In sum - mer's sun - - ny bow - - ers, But the

i - - cy seal, on Ma - - bel's brow, Is sad - der than fa - - ding.
 ro - - sy glow, on Ma - - bel's cheek, Was fair - er than bloom - ing.

flow - - ers, But the i - - cy seal, on Ma - - bel's brow, Is



flow - - ers, But the ro - - sy glow on Ma - - bel's cheek, Was



sad - der than fa - - ding flowers,



fair - er than bloom - ing flowers,

