

*Well*  
Filed & Deposited Sept 12. 1845  
By Lee & Walker  
Profes

*'Tis sad to leave our Father land*  
*The Popular Song*

Sung with distinguished success

BY

*M. Traxer*

IN  
**BALFE'S OPERA OF THE BOHEMIAN GIRL**

*As performed at the*

**CHESTNUT ST THEATRE**

*Arranged with Accompaniment for the*

**PIANO FORTE**

BY

*Francis Weiland.*

25 Cts. net.

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"TIS SAD TO LEAVE OUR FATHER LAND."

VOC E.

Moderato.

PIANO.

dolce assai.

p

rallent.

2d. V. Oh, If there were one gen - - the eye, To

'Tis sad to leave our Fa - - ther land, And

weep when I might grieve,..... One bo - - - som to re - - -

friends we there lov'd well ..... To wan - - der on a

- ceive the sigh Which sor - - row oft will heave — One.

stran - - ger strand Where friends but sel - - dom dwell, Yet

heart the ways of life to cheer, Though rug - - - - ged they might

hard as are such ills to bear, And deep - - - ly though they

A

be., No lan guage can ex - press how dear, That

smart, Their pangs are light to those who are The  
 heart would be to me..... Oh if there were : one  
 or phans of the heart..... 'Tis sad to leave our  
 gen - - tle eye, To weep when I might grieve..... One  
 Fa - ther land And friends we there love well,..... To  
 bo - - son to re - - - ceive the sigh which sor - - - row oft will  
 wan \_ der on a stran - ger strand, Where friends ..... but seldom

heave.  
dwell.

2

Oh, if there were one gentle eye  
 To weep when I might grieve,  
 One bosom to receive the sigh  
 Which sorrow oft will heave  
 One heart the ways of life to cheer  
 Though rugged they might be  
 No language can express how dear  
 That heart would be to me.  
 'Tis sad to leave our Father land  
 And friends we there lov'd well  
 To wander on a stranger strand  
 Where friends but seldom dwell.