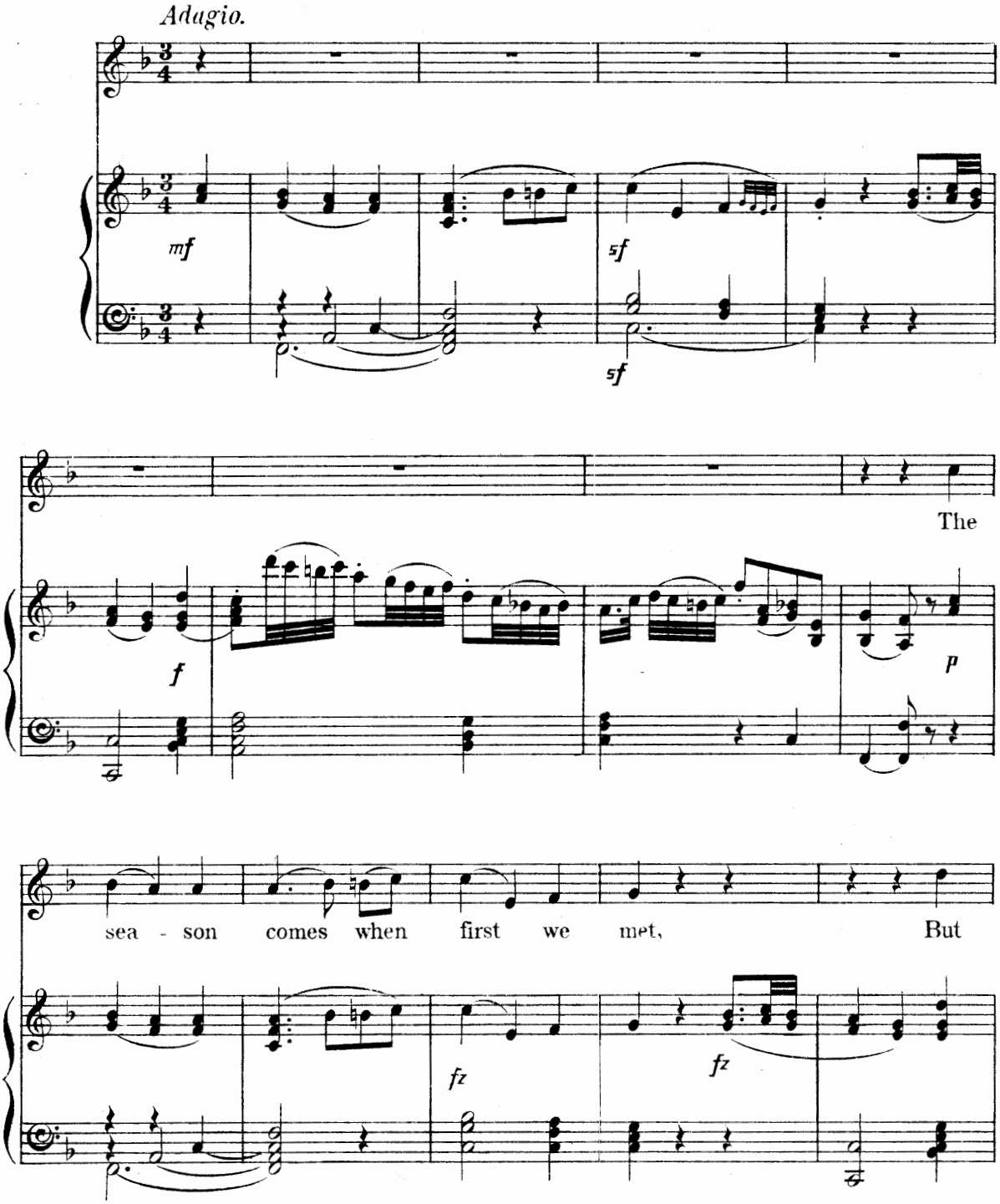
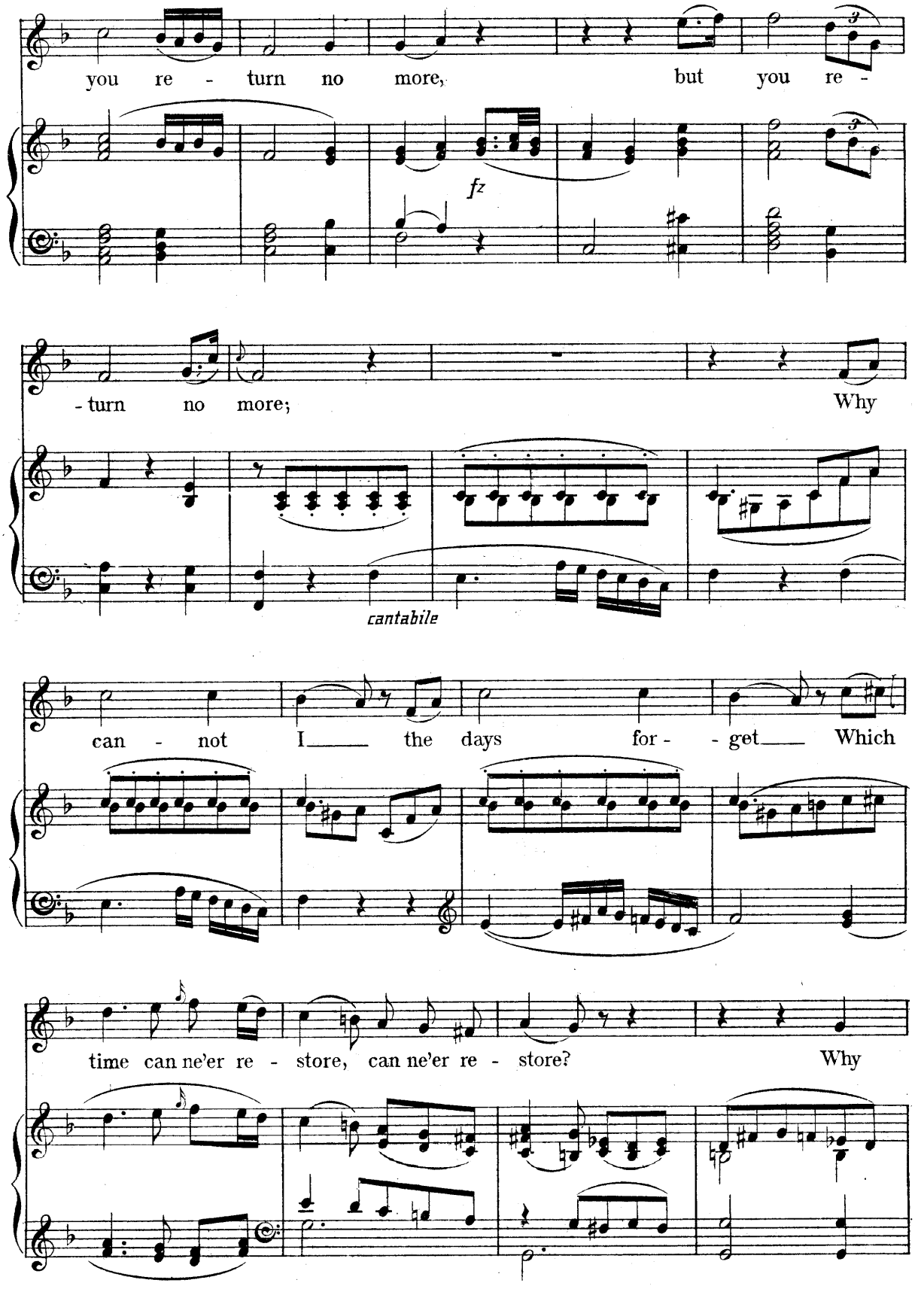
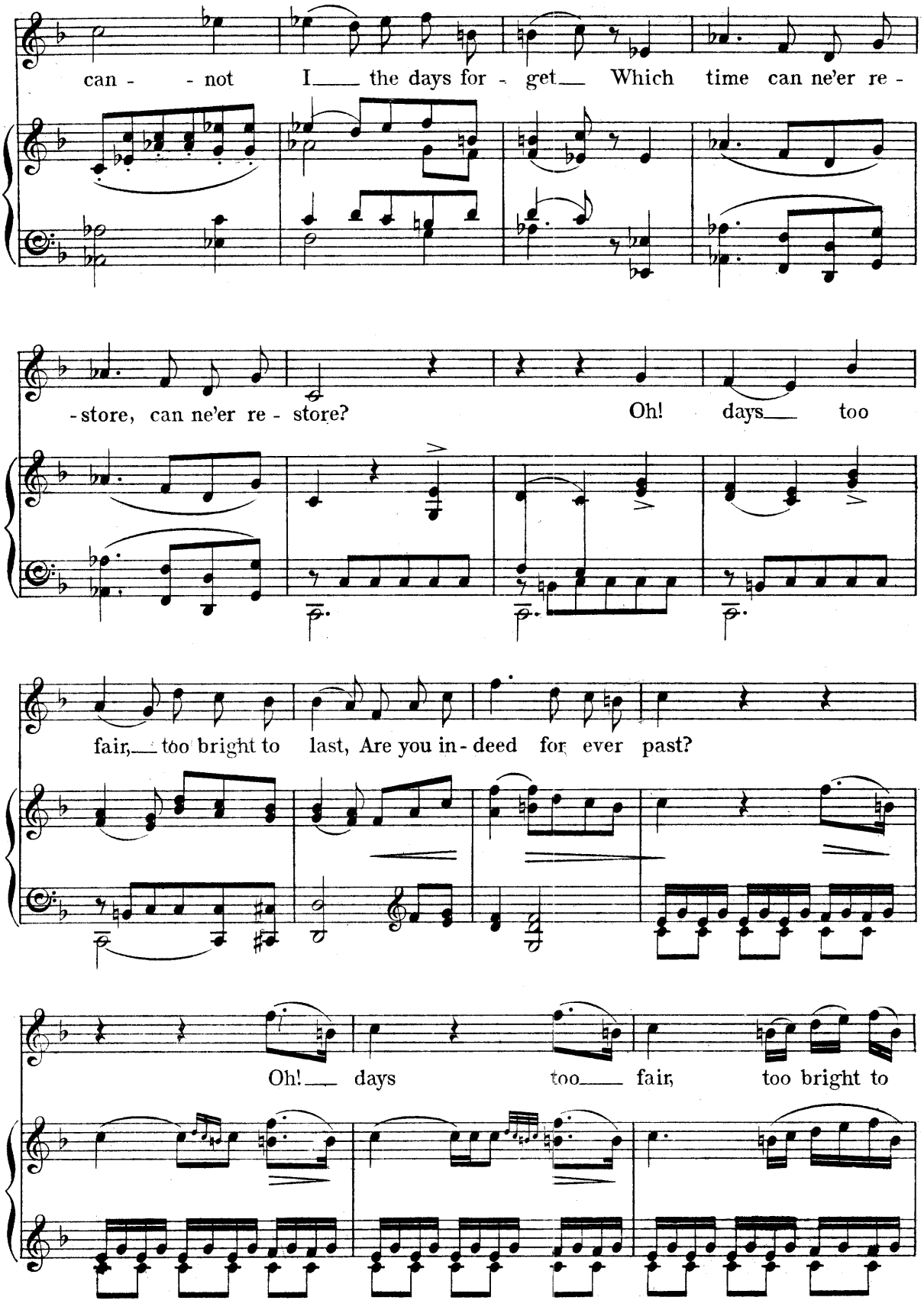
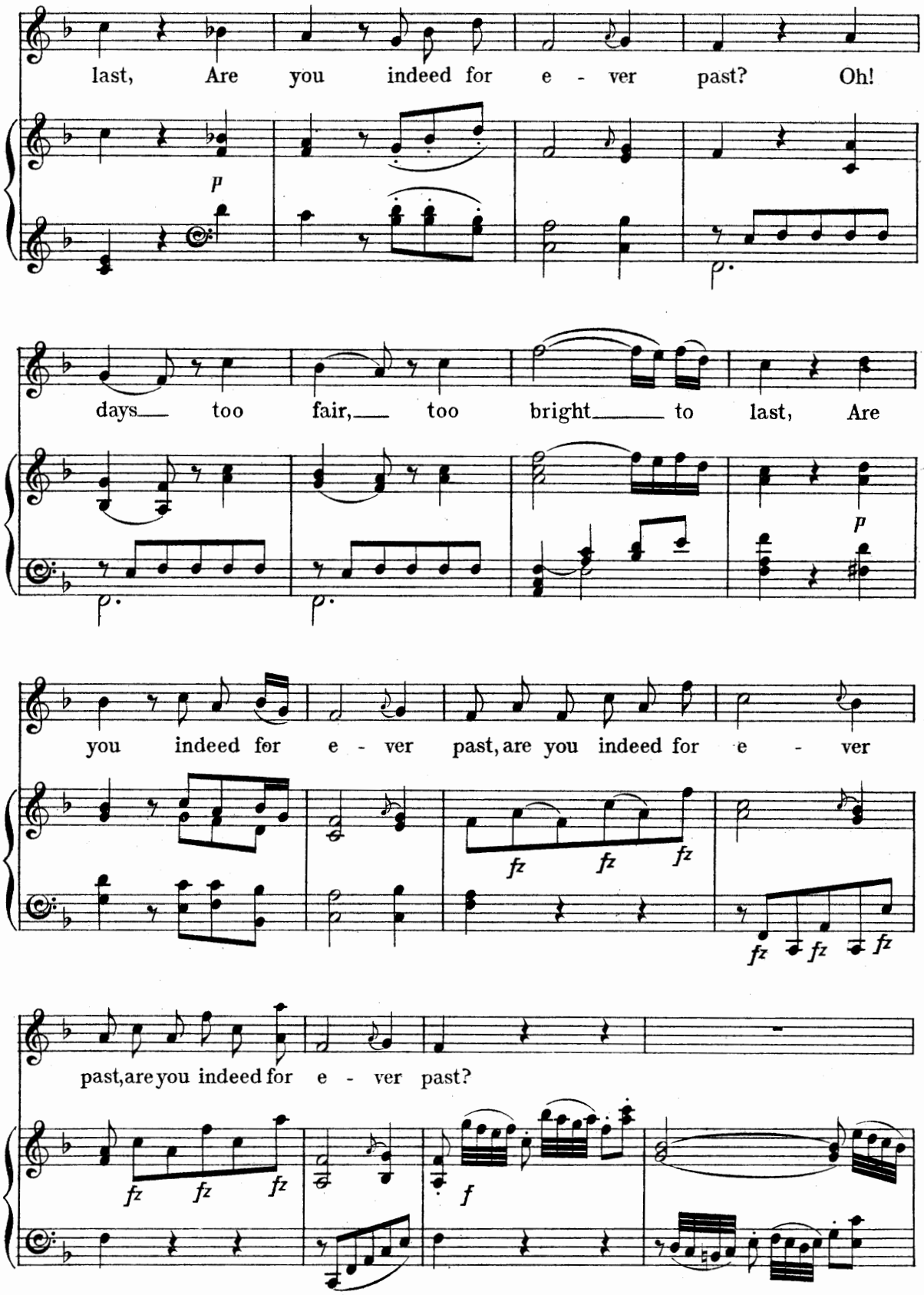
THE SEASON COMES WHEN FIRST WE MET.

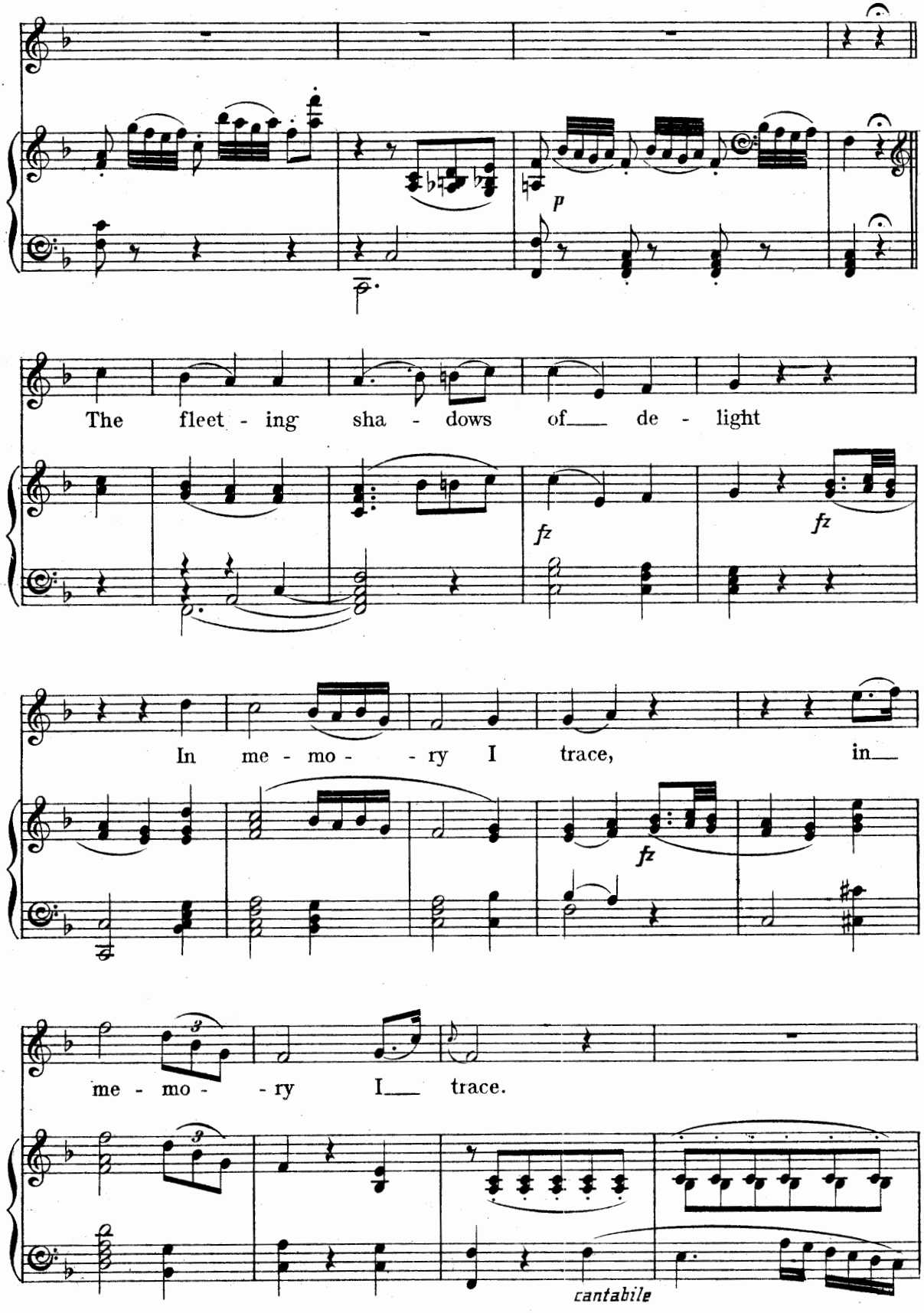
RECOLLECTION.

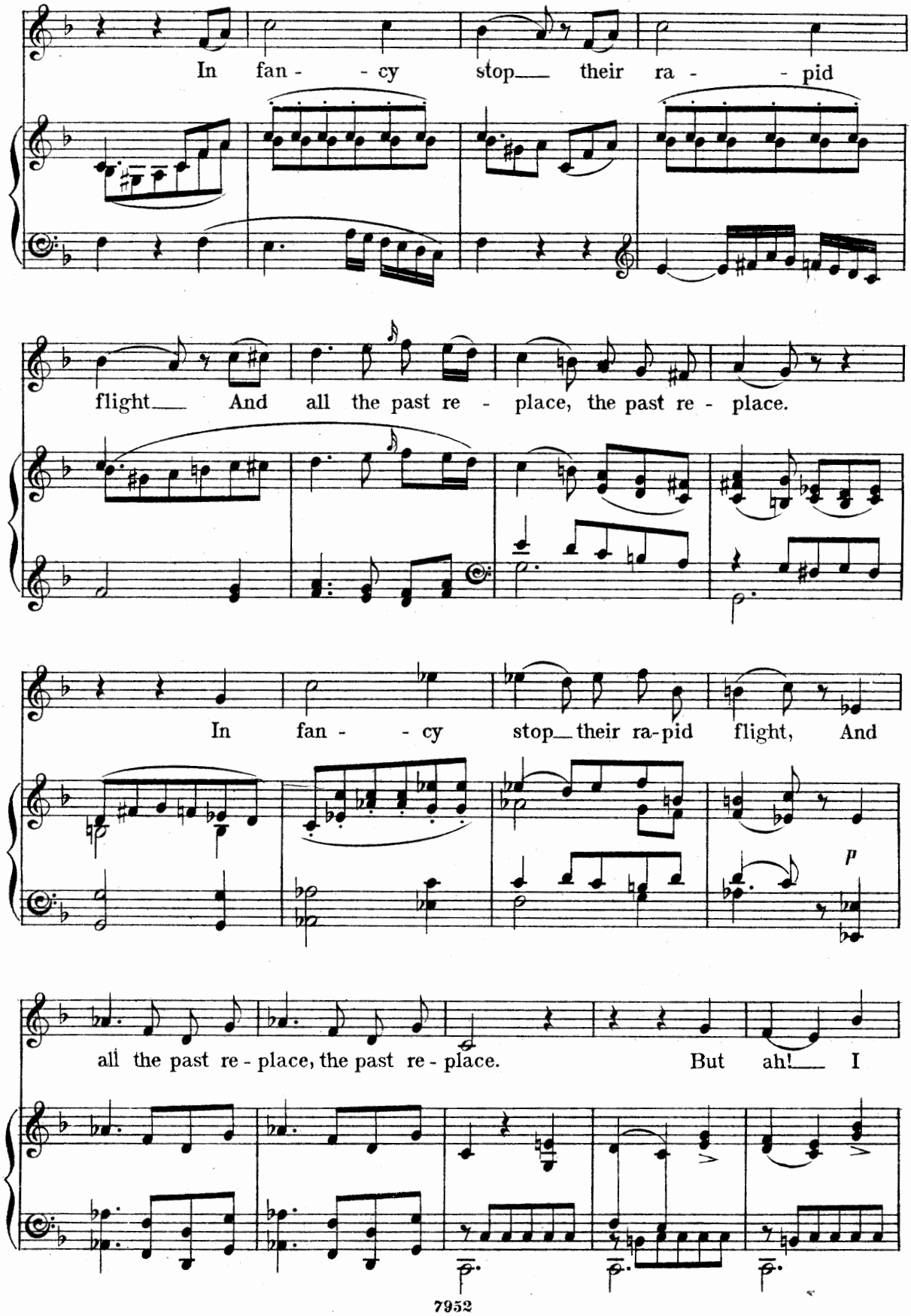


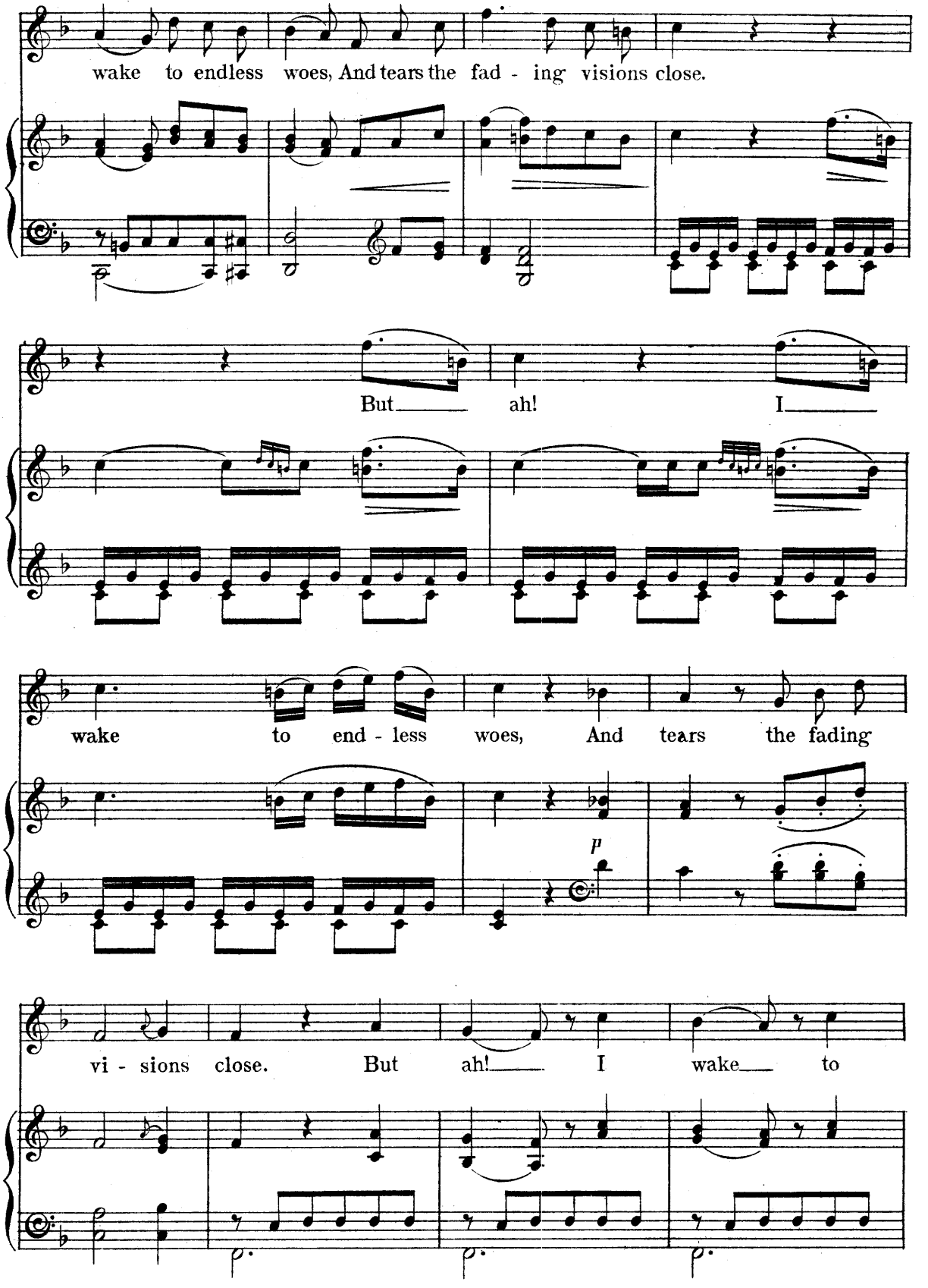

you re - turn no more, but you re -
fz
- turn no more; Why
cantabile
can - not I the days for - - get Which
time can ne'er re - store, can ne'er re - store? Why

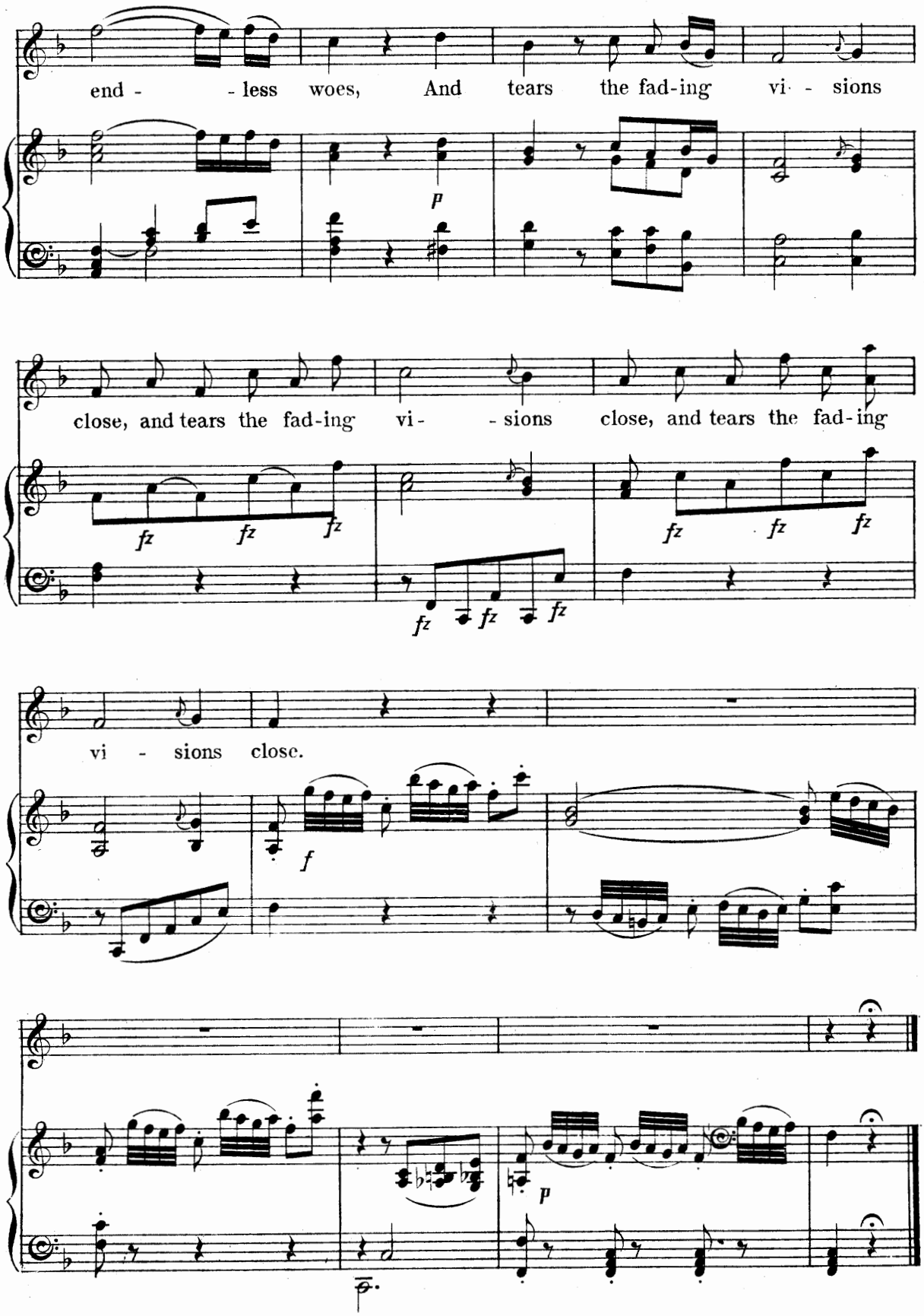

can - not I the days for - get Which time can ne'er re -
-store, can ne'er re - store? Oh! days too
fair, too bright to last, Are you in - deed for ever past?
Oh! days too fair, too bright to


last, Are you indeed for e - ver past? Oh!
p
days too fair, too bright to last, Are
p
you indeed for e - ver past, are you indeed for e - ver
fz fz fz
fz fz fz
past, are you indeed for e - ver past?
fz fz fz
f


p
The fleet - ing sha - dows of de - light
fz
fz
In me - mo - ry I trace, in
fz
me - mo - ry I trace.
cantabile


In fan - - cy stop their ra - - pid
flight And all the past re - place, the past re - place.
In fan - - cy stop their ra-pid flight, And
p
all the past re - place, the past re - place. But ah! I


wake to endless woes, And tears the fad - ing visions close.
But ah! I
wake to end - less woes, And tears the fading
p
vi - sions close. But ah! I wake to


end - - less woes, And tears the fad-ing vi - sions
p
close, and tears the fad-ing vi - - sions close, and tears the fad-ing
fz fz fz
fz fz fz
fz fz fz
vi - sions close.
f
p