THIRTEENTH EDITION.

WOODMAN! SPARE THAT TREE!

A Ballad.

THE POETRY BY

GEORGE P. MORRIS, ESQ

by whom this Song is dedicated to

BENJAMIN M. BROWN ESQ.

Price 3s.6d. nett.

The Music composed by

HENRY RUSSELL

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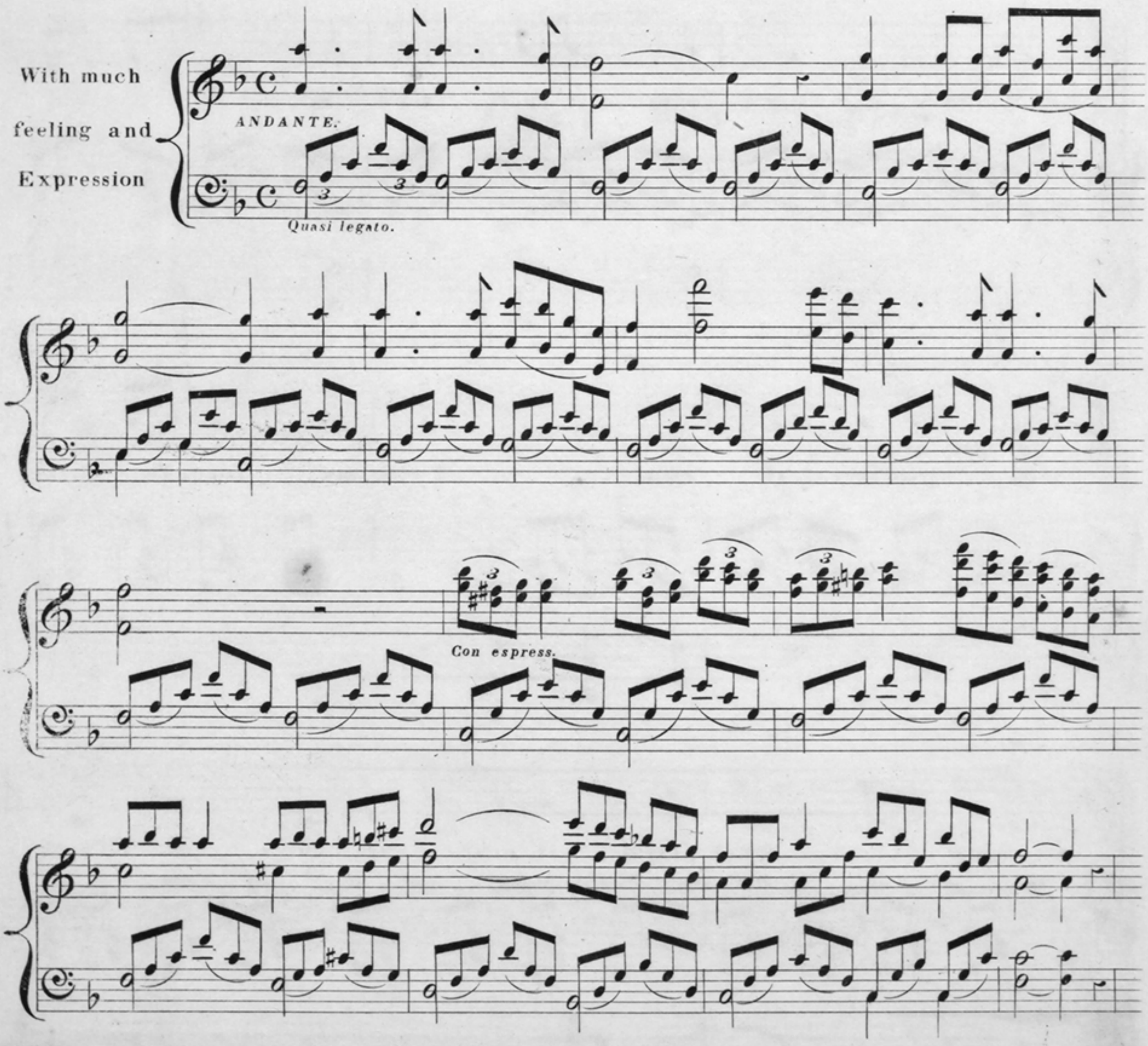
WOODMAN SPARE THAT TREE.

Poetry by GEO P. MORRIS. Esqr. *Music by HENRY RUSSELL.*



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Wood... man spare that tree!..... Touch not a sin...gle

bough; In youth it shel....ter'd me,..... And

I'll pro-tect it now; 'Twas my fore-fa...thers

hand,..... That plac'd it near his cot, There

wood....man let it stand,..... Thy axe shall harm it

not!

2d Verse.

That old fa-mil.....iar tree,..... Whose glo.....ry and re...

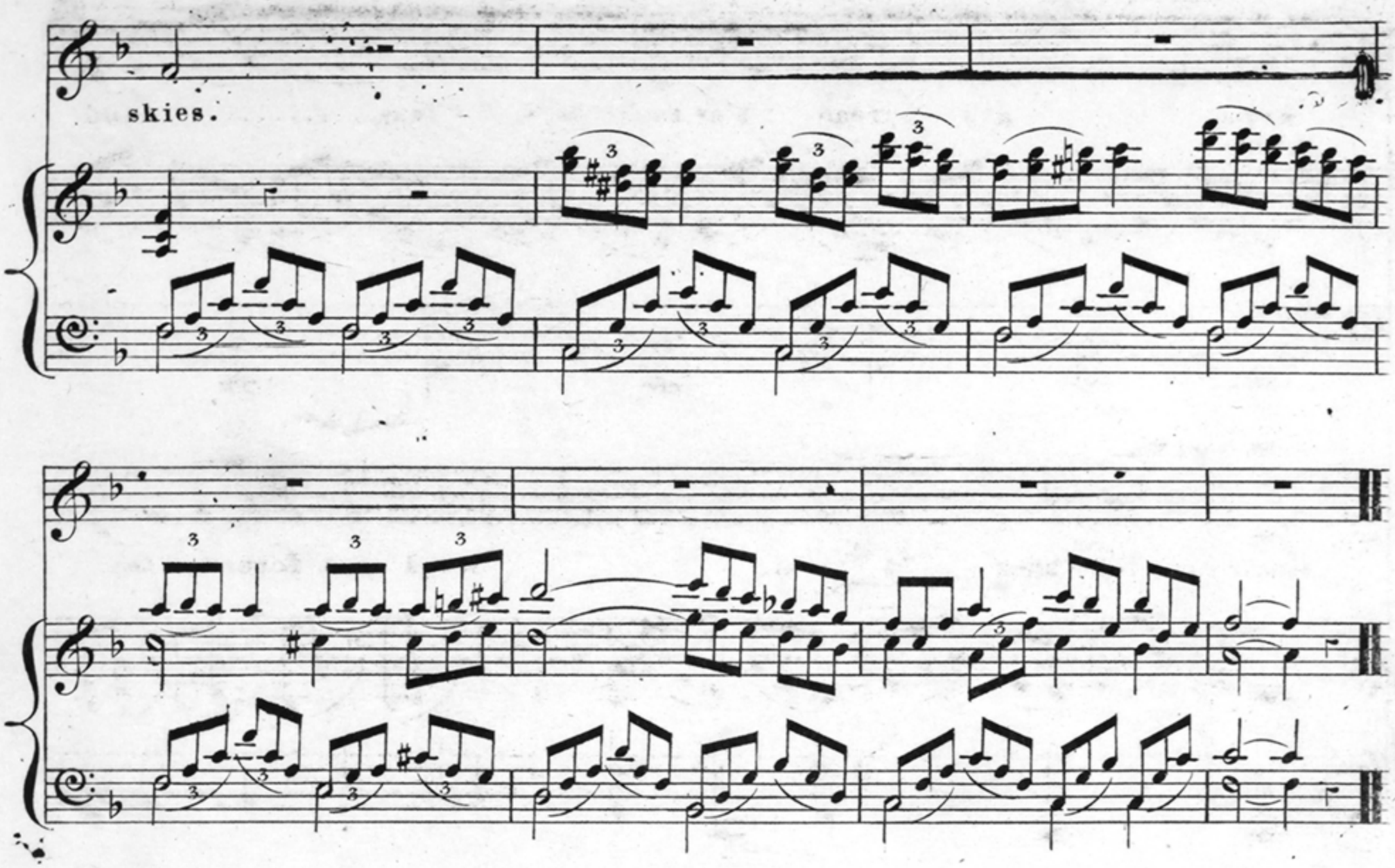
nown, Are spread o'er land and sea, ... And

CON ANIMA.

would'st thou hack it down. Wood-man forbear thy

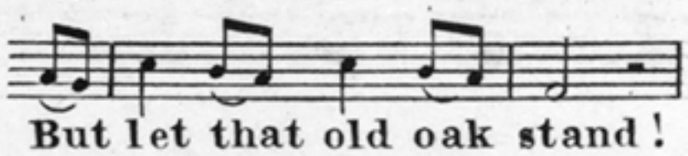
stroke!.... Cut not its earth bound ties; Oh!

spare that a-----ged oak, ... Now tow'----ring to the



3

When but an idle boy,
I sought its grateful shade;
In all their gushing joy,
Here, too, my sisters played:
My mother kiss'd me here;
My father press'd my hand,
Forgive this foolish tear,



But let that old oak stand!

4

My heart-strings round thee cling,
Close as thy bark, old friend!
Here shall the wild-bird sing,
And still thy branches bend.
Old tree! the storm still brave.
And woodman leave the spot;
While I've a hand to save,
Thy axe shall harm it not.