

# The Tear

NEW YORK Sold at J. PAFF's Music Store

My heart from my bosom would fly and wander ah wander a

far re\_flection be' dews my sad eye for Henry is gone to the war

oh ye winds to my Henry bear one drop let it fall on his breast oh the

tear as a pearl as a pearl he will wear and I in remembrance be blest oh the tear as a

pearl he will wear and I in remembrance be blest

In vain smiles the glitt'ring scene, Oh ye winds that have born him away  
 In vain blooms the rose at flow'r Restore my dear youth to my arm<sup>s</sup>  
 The sun shine of aprils not seen Restore me to sunshine and day  
 I have only to do with the show'r 'Tis night till my Henry returns  
 Oh ye winds, Oh ye winds,

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