

J = 88

1. Under the wil low she's laid with care (Sang a lone moth-er while weeping) ___
 2. Under the wil low no songs are heard, Near where my dar-ling lies dream-ing ___

Un - der the wil low, with gold-en hair, My lit - tle one's qui - et - ly sleep-ing. ___
 Naught but the voice of some far - off bird Where life and its pleasures are beam-ing. ___

Chorus

Fair, fair, and gold - en hair (Sang a lone moth-er while weeping) ___

Fair, fair, and gold - en hair; Un - der the wil low she's sleep-ing. ___

3. Under the wil low by night and day, Sor - row-ing ev - er I pon - der ___
 4. Un - der the wil low I breathe a prayer, Longing to lin - ger for - ev - er ___

Free from its shadow-y, gloom-y ray, Ah! nev - er a - gain can she wan-der. ___
 Near to my an - gel with gold-en hair, In lands where there's sor-row-ing nev-er. ___

Chorus

Fair, fair, and gold - en hair (Sang a lone moth-er while weeping) ___

Fair, fair, and gold - en hair; Un - der the wil - low she's sleep-ing. ___