


G D⁷ G G



Why has thy mer-ry face Gone from my side, Leav-ing each cherished place
Far from all pleasure torn, Sad and a-lone, How doth my spir-it mourn

D⁷ G C G D⁷ A⁷ D



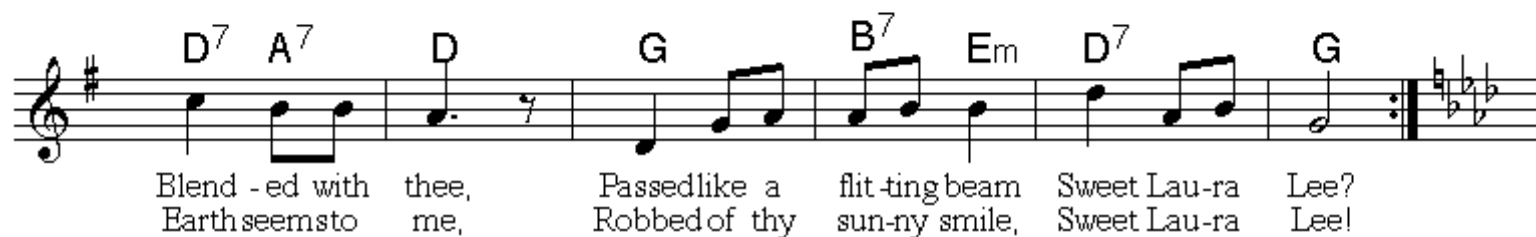
Cheer-less and void? While thou art gone! Why has the hap-py dream, Blend-ed with thee,
How like a des-ert isle Earth seemsto me,

G D⁷ G C G



Passedlike a flit-ting beam, Sweet Lau-ra Lee? Why has the hap-py dream,
Robbedof thy sun-ny smile, Sweet Lau-ra Lee! How like a des-ert isle

D⁷ A⁷ D G B⁷ E_m D⁷ G



Blend-ed with thee, Passedlike a flit-ting beam Sweet Lau-ra Lee?
Earth seemsto me, Robbedof thy sun-ny smile, Sweet Lau-ra Lee!

A^b E_b⁷ A^b A^b



When will thy win-ning voice Breatheon mine ear? When will my heartre-joice,

E_b⁷ A^b D_b A^b E_b⁷ B_b⁷ E_b



Find-ing thee near? When will we roamthe plain, Joy-ous and free,

A^b E_b⁷ A^b D_b A^b



Nev-er to part a-gain, Sweet Lau-ra Lee? When will we roamthe plain,

E_b⁷ B_b⁷ E_b A^b C⁷ F_m E_b⁷ A^b



Joy-ous and free, Nev-er to part a-gain, Sweet Lau-ra Lee?