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Brother speak in whispers light.

OR THE

BRIDE'S DEPARTURE

SUNG WITH GREAT APPLAUSE BY

ABBY HUTCHINSON.

WORDS BY

CAPT. PATTEN. U.S.A.

MUSIC COMPOSED BY

BERNARD COVERT.

Song 25¢ net

BOSTON
Published by A & J.P. ORDWAY 339 Washington St.

Quartette 25¢ net

NOTE descriptive of a young Bride, leaving the home of her Childhood, under the impression, that she shall never meet her dearest relatives again.

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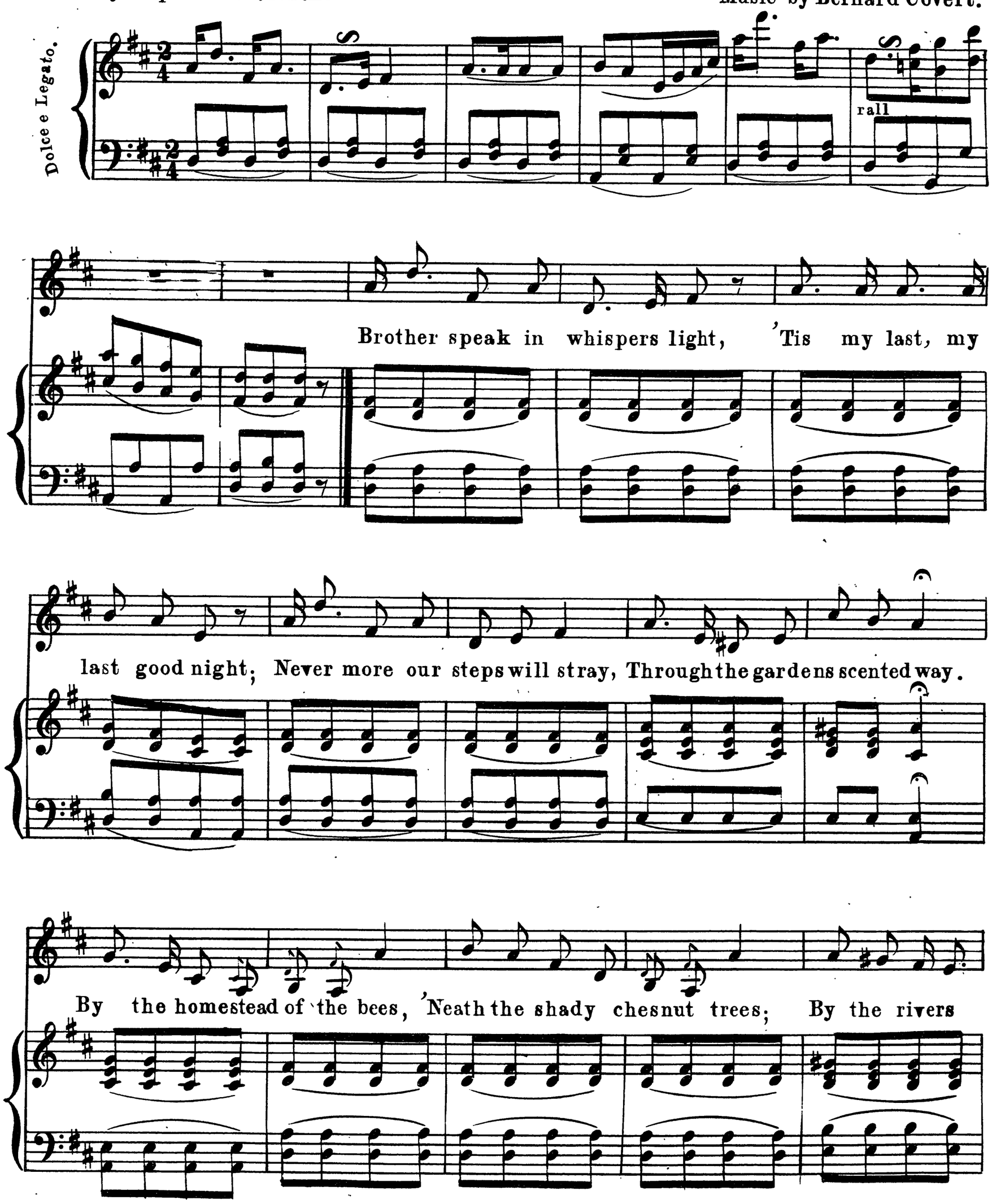
BROTHER SPEAK IN WHISPERS LIGHT
or the
BRIDES DEPARTURE.

Words by Capt. Patten.U.S.A. Music by Bernard Covert.



winding stream, Glitt'ring in the sunset beam. Gentle brother smile and bless, 'Tis my last, my

rall

In tempo

last caress; Gentle brother smile and bless, 'Tis my last, my last caress.

rall

Dolce

Sister with thine eyes of blue, Hither come and

rall

weep adieu; Let thy arm around me twine, Let thy cheek repose on mine. While I gaze in

to thy face, Circled in this dear embrace; Thou hast ever proved to me, All that love could

wish to be. Yet I leave thy heart alone, Brother, Sister, bless your own. Yet I leave thy

rall

In Tempo

heart alone, Brother, Sister, bless your own.

rall

Dolce

rall

Mother, thou hast rocked my head,
Softly on my cradled bed;
When the storm was raging high,
Sweetly sang love's lullaby.
Yet I part—I part from thee,
Who henceforth will sing to me?
When my forehead aches with pain,
I shall miss that early strain.
Mother with thy accents mild,
Bless, O! Bless! thy weeping child.

P. Gilmore Engr.