

*To Miss Maggie Williams
of a friend*
Sung by Miss Dolby.
AT JULLIENS CONCERTS.

MY HEART IS BREAKING

Ballad

by

A. TEMPLAR.

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Written and Composed by

A. TEMPLAR.

ALLEGRETTO.

Sad is the Spring, my love, dreary her hours,
Oh! let me wearily through the long day,

Where are the perfumes she breath'd on her flowers? Sad is the Summer eve
Wander o'er meadows and woodlands away — Oh! let me wearily

joy - less the morn, For without thee my love all is for - lorn,
 wan - der a - way, By hill and val - ley fair and for - est tree, A -

For without thee my love all is for - lorn; List to the Night - - ingale,
 lone and in si - lence weeping for thee! There will I breathe thy name

plaintive her tone, My heart is break - ing I am a - lone.
 oh not in vain, For e - cho sighing will breathe it a - gain.

My heart is break - ing
 For e - cho sigh - - ing will

I am a - lone Oh let &c
rall:
breathe it a - gain Oh let me wea - ri - ly wan - der a -
way Where I can dream of thee through the long day
Where I can weep for thee where I can pray!

Quidor Eng^r