

MY SISTER, OH! MY SISTER.



The Words by

J. D. Reid, Esq.

The Music composed, and respectfully presented to

HIS SISTER

BY

L. THAYER CHADWICK.

BOSTON.

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MY SISTER! OH! MY SISTER.

Written by J. D. REID.

Music Composed by L. T. CHADWICK.

ANDANTINO AFFETUOSO.

I love to

watch the moonbeams play, By night, up-on the trembling lake To hear the

shepherd's warbling lay, At eve the wood - land echo wake.

But dear - er far than pearl or star, Or evening's gen - tle

Rall:
whis - per; Like soft - est mu - sic heard a - far, Is thy sweet

con moto.
voice, my sister! How dull and drear would life appear, Wert not for

thee, Thrice dear to me, My sis - ter, Oh! my sister.



2

I've loved, when mirth had flushed her heart,
 To tease from thence a gentle sigh;
 And as the glistening tear would start,
 To kiss it off and ask her, "why?"
 And then her smile so free from guile,
 To me would softly whisper;
 That I might compass many a mile,
 Nor meet with one like sister;
 [My sister, oh! my sister,
 How dull and drear would life appear,
 Wert not for thee,
 Thrice dear to me,
 My sister, oh! my sister.]

3

The crested wave may cease to beat
 Upon its old familiar shore;
 The summer hide her glowing heat,
 And e'en the flowers may bloom no more!
 Yet still within this heart of mine
 Each throbbing pulse would whisper,
 Some note of love for all mankind,—
 But most for thee, my sister!
 [My sister, oh! my sister,
 How dull and drear would life appear,
 Wert not for thee,
 Thrice dear to me,
 My sister, oh! my sister.]

N. B. The line enclosed in brackets, is not to be sung.