

"REMEMBER THEE!"

Not too slow, and with strong feeling.

AIR—CASTLE TIHOWEN.

1. Re - mem - ber thee! yes, while there's life in this heart, It shall nev - er for -
 2. Wert thou all that I wish thee, great, glo - rious and free, First flow'r of the
 3. Not thy chains, as they tor - ture thy blood as it runs, But make thee more

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- get thee, all lorn as thou art: More dear in thy sor - row, thy
 earth, and first gem of the I might hail thee with proud - er, with
 pain - ful - ly dear to thy sons, Whose hearts, like the young of the

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gloom, and thy show'rs, Than the rest of the world in their sun - ni - est hours,
 hap - pi - er brow, But oh! could I love thee more deep - ly than now,
 des - ert - bird's nest, Drink love in each life - drop that flows from thy breast!