

WOO THE WANDERER.

(FROM THE AMERICAN MUSICAL REVIEW.)

GENTLY BUT EARNESTLY.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Woo the wand'rer by thy smile Of
2. Once a mother's tears bedew'd His
3. Long he struggled, long restrained His

char-i-ty and earn-est love; His wayward feet you'll then beguile To paths of peace that tend above;
cheek o'ro sin had him beguiled. Alas! had her dear form been spared; A mother's prayer had reared the child;
passion deep, with none to guide. O, if kind friends his heart had gained, He'd nev-er left pure virtue's side;

Think not his heart is calloused o'er With ad-a-mant of sin. O, no 'twill throb if
A fa-ther's care he nev-er knew, Nor sister's smile to dawn. Without a joy of
But tempted oft, his yearning heart Fell 'neath temptation strong. Then woo the wand'rer