THE LOST LETTER.

SONG AND CHCRUS. Words and Music by HENRY C. WORK. Author of "Grandfather's Clook," "Marching through Georgia," "Phantom Footsteps," etc, etc. InBoth Were Ιt Was When she From the the wains - cot there was one loose - n'd board; bro-ken pane; In And congos - sip's re-mark, that had cloud-ed lov-ing hearts with con-cern. car - pen-ter came, Such de - fec-tions in that wall to re-pair; darl - ing will write!" Mus'd the lov-er, as he watch'd for the mail; time - fad - ed sheet, With its an - cient su - per-scrip - tion and date; - ful and true, Twas a Then, a-And he re - pair; on the mor - row the But his And from the mail; learns how she wrongs me, my an - cient su - per - scrip - tion and date; time-crumbled pile came the ta - ble, Where the mail from the bag had been pour'd, was the broad oak - en ven - ient - ly near she, in her an-ger, Bade him go, ne-ver-more to re-turn.
part - ed un-mind-ful Of the hearts he had thus bur-ried there.
heart-en'd and hope-less, For a land far a-way he set sail.
yet faith - ful lov-er, Hast-en'd home, but to seal his ill fate. Oh, how lasi came a quar - rel; and ham-mer'd and sang, and de And in let - ter came not, ex - ile the lov and, dis Oh! the Twas his the