

The first system of musical notation for 'Funeral Dirge' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music begins with a half note G4 in the treble and a half note G2 in the bass. The treble staff contains a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. A 'cres' (crescendo) marking is placed above the second measure of the bass staff.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves in treble and bass clefs. The treble staff has a melodic line with various note values and rests. The bass staff provides accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. There are two accent (>) markings above the bass staff in the second and third measures.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. The treble staff has a melodic line that ends with a double bar line. The bass staff has an accompaniment line that ends with a double bar line. A 'for' marking is placed above the bass staff in the second measure.

## FUNERAL DIRGE.

BY MISS H. F. GOULD.

LIFT not, lift not the shadowy pall  
From the beauteous form it veileth;  
Nor ask, as the offerings of sorrow fall,  
Who it is that the mourner waileth!

We could not look on a face so dear,  
With a burial gloom surrounding,  
A name so cherished we must not hear,  
While her funeral knell is sounding!

But seek with the throng of the young and fair  
Their loveliest still in number;  
You will find her not! for 'tis her we bear  
In the mansion of death to slumber!

She shone to our sight like a gladdening ray  
Of light that awhile was given  
To brighten the earth, and has passed away,  
Undimmed, to its source in heaven!

## THE WOODLAND WELL.

Oh! the pleasant woodland well,  
Gemmed about with roses;  
Sweetest spot in dale or dell—  
Bright when evening closes:  
Sparkling, gushing clearly,  
There it was first love begun,  
And, midst even's shadows dun,  
There it was I wooed and won  
Her I loved most dearly.

O! the lovely woodland well—  
Unto it is given,  
Fairest lights that ever fell  
Full of bliss from heaven.  
There both late and early  
Ever do I love to be,  
Through sad memory's tears to see,  
Lost to love, and lost to me,  
Her I loved most dearly.