WHO CAN TELL ME?--A SONG

WORDS BY PETER PARLEY, -MUSIC BY E. L. WHITE,







Who can tell me,
Who can tell me,
Who can tell me,
Whence the morning dawn comes peeping,
Whence the shadowy eve comes creeping,
Whence the gcatte dew comes weeping;
Who can tell me,
Who can tell me?

Who can tell me,
Who can tell me,
Whence the lightning's ruddy flash,
Whence the thunder with its erash,
Whence the shower with its flash?
Who can tell me,
Who can tell me?

Who can tell me,
Who can tell me,
Where the passing zephyr goes,
Where the heath of dying rose,
Where the river, as it flows?
Who can tell me,
Who can tell me?

Who can tell me,
Who can tell me,
Who can tell me,
Where the sunbeam makes its bod,
Where the echo lays its head,
Where the shadow's couch is spread?
Who can tell me,
Who can tell me?