

Here's the Bower

Adagio ♩ = 60

Thomas Moore (the poet)

Voice

Here's the bow'r she

Piano

*

6

lov'd so much And the tree — she plant-ed. Here's the harp she us'd to touch, Oh!

Pno.

11

how that touch en - chant-ed. Ros - es now un - heed-ed sigh Where's thehand to

Pno.

Here's the Bower

31

Spring may bloom but she we lov'd Ne'er shall feel its

Pno.

36

sweet-ness! Time, that once so fleet-ly mov'd Now hath lost its fleet-ness.

Pno.

41

Years were days when here she stray'd, Days were mo - ments near her; Heav'n ne'er form'd a

Pno.

Here's the Bower

46

bright-er Maid, Nor Pi-ty wept a dear-er! Here's the bow'r - she lov'd so much,

Pno.

51

And the tree she plant-ed. Here's the harp she us'd to touch - o! how that touch en-

Pno.

56

chant ed!

Pno.

*These notes were appoggiaturas in the manuscript.