

WHERE ARE THE FRIENDS OF MY YOUTH?

"Where are the friends of my youth
Say where are those cherished ones gone"

BALLAD

BY

GEORGE BARKER.

25 cts. net.

Published by F. D. BENTEN *Baltimore*

W. T. MAYO *New Orleans*



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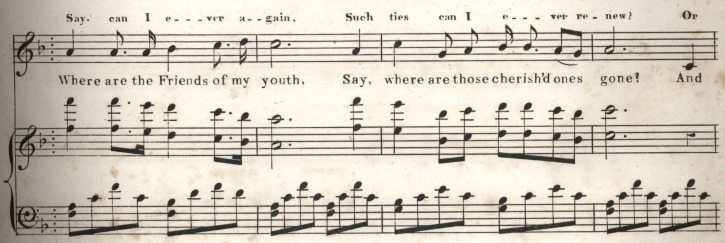
GEORGE BARKER.

Andante con espress.

VOICE. 

 Rall: A tempo.

Say, can I e - - - ver a - - gain, Such ties can I e - - - ver re - new? Or
 Where are the Friends of my youth, Say, where are those cherish'd ones gone! And



4
 feel those warm pul - - ses a - - gain, Which beat for the dear ones I
 why have they dropp'd with the leaf, Ah! why have they left me to

knew? The World as a win - ter is cold, Each
 mourn! Their voi - ces still sound in mine ear, Their

charm seems to van - ish a - - way, My heart is now blighted and
 fea - tures I see in my dreams, And the world is a wil - der - ness

old, It shares in all Na - - ture's de - - cay. Ah!
 drear, As a wide spreading de - - sert it seems. Ah!

where are the Friends of my youth Say, where are those cherish'd ones

p where are the Friends of my youth, Ah! where are those cherish'd ones

pp

gone! And why have they dropp'd with the leaf, Ah!
gone! And why have they dropp'd with the leaf, Ah!

why have they left me to mourn?
Ad lib.
why have they left me to mourn!

p *Ad lib.* *A tempo.*

First verse.

Second verse.

Ritard. *A tempo.* *Ritard.*