

1850

## Tis But An Hour Since First We Met

William Cumming

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*Golden Wedding Anniversary  
To Miss & Mrs. Chas. J. Hunt.*

**'TIS BUT AN HOUR  
SINCE FIRST WE MET,**

*Ballad by W. Preston Woolley*

*"'Tis but an hour since first we met,  
Another, and our paths will sever;  
Nor deem it strange it wakes regret  
To think that we may part forever;"*

*Music Arranged by*

**WILLIAM CUMMING.**

*Piano 30 cts. net.*

*Copyright*

*Guitar 25 cts. net.*

*Published by W. C. PETERS, Baltimore.*

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*Cincinnati.*

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*Louisville.*

*E. L. Walker, Philad.?*

# 'TIS BUT AN HOUR SINCE FIRST WE MET

Arranged by

## WILLIAM CUMMING.

Published by W.C. PETERS Baltimore.

VOICE.

*Affettuoso.*

PIANO FORTE.

*dolce.*

'Tis but an hour since first we met, A - noth - er, and our paths will sever: Nor deem it

strange it wakes re - gret To think that we may part for -- ever. The

bark that bears me o'er life's main, May ne- ver meet with thine a - gain; Yet think not

thou wilt pass a - way, As some fair vision of the night — That glads us

with a moment's stay, And in a moment wings its flight.

When young An -

- ro - ra wakes the dawn, When Flo - - ra trips the blooming

lea, All radiant with the smiles of morn, Then,

dear - est, I will think of thee! When twi - - light steals up on the

day, And wea - - ried nature folds her wing, And unseen

minstrels far a - way, Touch light the sweet A<sup>o</sup>olian string: That echo

voice will come a - gain And min - gle with the passing strain.

And' when you queenly orb of night  
 Throws back her veil of ether blue,  
 And floats in beauty and in light,  
 I'll gaze on her, and think of you.

No dearest, no - Forget me not!  
 As traced so clearly on that brow  
 That thou canst never be forgot  
 While memory clings to aught below.