NO

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Copy 1973

To Miss Maggie Learnard,
New Haven, Conn.

They have laid her to rest 'neath the willow,

Song and Chorus

Words by S. N. MITCHELL. *Music by* C. F. SHATTUCK.

Also just Published
"Is there room among the Angels."
"I'm sitting 'neath the old willow tree", "Angel voices", &c.

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NEW YORK. J. L. PETERS.
BROOKLYN. J. L. PETERS.
ST LOUIS. J. L. PETERS & Co.
Cinn. J. J. Dobmeyer & Co.
Galveston. T. Goggan.
Boston. White Smith & Perry.
New Orleans L. Grunewald.

Entered according to act of Congress in 1870 by J. L. Peters in the Clerk's office of the Dist Court of New Jersey

"THEY HAVE LAID HER TO REST."

Song and Chorus.

Words by SAMUEL N. MITCHELL. *Music by* C. F. SHATTUCK.

Moderato con espressione.

mf

dolce. *mf* *f* *poco rall.*

1. They have laid her to rest'neath the willow, My darling so loving and mild; In the
2. Her lit - tle white hands they were folded, A rose-bud was placed on her breast, And the

p

summer, birds sing sweetly o'er her, In win - ter the winds whistle wild. Her
birds sweet-ly sang in the wil - lows, The day that they put her to rest. Her

mf *ritard.*

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1870. by J.L. Peters. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of N.Y.

form it was fair as the fair-est, Her eyes were as blue as the sky; Ah!
sweet, gen-tle voice how we miss it, And al-so her kind, lov-ing smile, Ah!

mf

Gertie my darling, my loved one, Oh! why did you, why did you die? They have
Ger-tie, for ev-er you've left us, Oh! why was it not for a while? They have

rit.

laid her to rest 'neath the willow, My dar-ling so lov-ing and mild, In the
laid her to rest neath the wil-low, A rose-bud was placed on her breast, While the

p

summer, birds sing sweetly o'er her, In win-ter the winds whistle wild.
birds sweetly sang in the branches That waved o'er her lov'd place of rest.

mf *rit.* *pp*

QUARTETT. Best without accompaniment.

Sop. & Alto.

1. They have laid her to rest'neath the willow, My dar - ling so lov - ing and

Tenor.

2. They have laid her to rest'neath the willow, A rosebud was placed on her

Bass.

Acc. ad lib.

mild, In the summer birds sing sweetly o'er her, In win - ter the winds whistle wild.

breast, While the birds sweetly sang in the branches That waved o'er her lov'd place of rest.

dolce. *mf*

poco rall.

Scanning Target

Edison Sheet Music

Item no.: **100008852**

Title: **They have laid her to rest**

Box no. and finding aid no.: **70/4809**

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