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We are the Wandering Breezes

Caroline Sheridan Norton

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The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

WE ARE THE WANDERING BREEZES

DUETT

Written & Composed

BY THE

HON. M^S. NORTON.

BOSTON:

Published by GEO. P. REED 17 Tremont Row.

WE ARE THE WANDERING BREEZES.

Allegretto moderato.

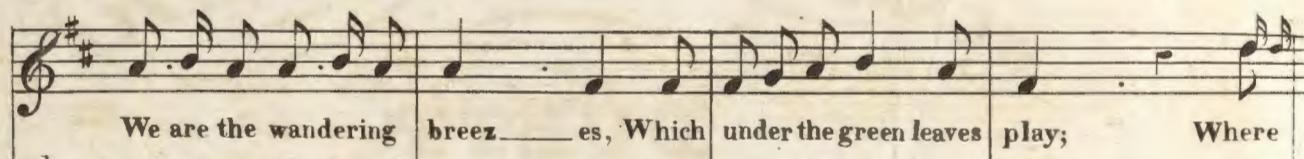
HON. M^r NORTON.

Rallent.

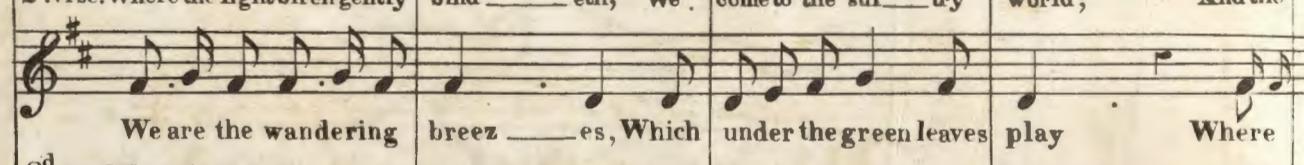
PIANO FORTE.



SOPRANO.



CONTRALTO.



PIANO.



e_ver the wild wind pleas_es, All the long summer's day. The
spir_it of air as cend eth, Where the fainting flow'rs lie furld. Where the

e_ver the wild wind pleas_es, All the long summer's day. The
spir_it of air as cend eth, Where the fainting flow'rs lie furld. Where the



birds at sun_set wing_ eth, His way to his dow_ny nest But the
wea_r y watch_er sigh_ eth, By the sick man couch of pain The
birds at sun_set wing_ eth, His way to his dow_ny nest But the
wea_r y watch_er sigh_ eth, By the sick man couch of pain The

murmuring breeze still sing_ eth, When all the world's at rest.
fresh breezes gen_tly fly_ eth, To cool his throbbing brain.
murmuring breeze still sing_ eth, When all the world's at rest.
fresh breezes gen_tly fly_ eth, To cool his throbbing brain.

Or
Or
times among the bow's we creep And fan the blushing flowers to sleep
ent'ring with the pale moonbeam We fan the lov_ers fav_or_ed dream

'midst the tall reed pass-ing thro', We ruffle the face of the wa-ters blue
 breath a whis-per soft and mild, On the peace-ful brow of a cra-dled child

Or in the hea-ther bell; Ring ing a fai-ry knell!
 Or where the lost one dwell; Gent-ly pause and say farewell!

Or in the hea-ther bell. Ring ing a fai-ry knell!
 Or where the lost one dwell. Gent-ly pause and say farewell!

With a sad and gen-tle tone; Like the wind harps faltering moan,
 As the tuf-ted grass we wave; Grow-ing on some lone-ly grave,

Like the wind harps faltering moan
 Grow-ing on some lone-ly grave

5

Like the wind harp's
Grow ing on some
falt lone ring
ly
moan grave
For For

Like the wind harp's
Grow ing on some
falt lone ring
ly
moan grave
For For

we are the wandering
we are the wandering
breez es Which
breez es Which
under the green leaves play,
under the green leaves play,
Where Where

we are the wandering
we are the wandering
breez es Which
breez es Which
under the green leaves play,
under the green leaves play,
Where Where

e ver the wild wind
e ver the wild wind
plea ses,
plea ses,
All the long summer's day.
All the long summer's day.

e ver the wild wind
e ver the wild wind
plea ses,
plea ses,
All the long summer's day.
All the long summer's day.

We are the wandering breezes. 5.

