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Belle of the Forest

Wm. C. Wright

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Miss, Ad. H. B. G.
Wm. C. Wright
from

THE BELLE OF THE FOREST

SONG

Words by

E. CURTISS HINE U.S.N.

MUSIC COMPOSED AND RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED AS A TOKEN OF REGARD

TO

Miss Rosa Garcia

BY

WM. C. WRIGHT.

25 Cts nett.

BOSTON.

Published by A & J. P. ORDWAY, 339 Washington St.

Entered according to act of Congress, 1874, by A. & J. P. Ordway in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Mass.

THE BELLE OF THE FOREST.

Words by E. CURTISS HINE, U.S.N.

Music by WILLIAM C. WRIGHT.

DOLCE CON ANIMA.

Leggiero.

The sun is sink-ing dear-est Up-on the blue hill's breast; The

wand'-ring breeze thou hearest En-quire for place of rest— The

mp list'-ning trees a-bove thee, Whose brows are wreathed in green Shall

hear me say I love thee My own bright For - est Queen. The

ad lib:

exa

Ped

ad lib:

list'- ning trees a-bove thee Whose brows are wreathed in green Shall

Cres:

hear me say I love thee My own bright For - est Queen.

A-

way to the laughing wild-wood For far in its deep green shade The

Cres: joy - ous hopes of child - hood Will nev - er nev - er fade. *mp* A -

way from haunts of fol - ly Cold hearts and an - guish keen; A -

way from mel - an - choly We'll fly my For - est Queen. *ad lib: sva...* A -
Ped.

way from haunts of fol - ly Cold hearts and anguish keen; A -

Cres:

way from mel - an - cho - ly We'll fly my For - est Queen.

We'll live and love together
 We'll brave the cold world's scorn,
 Nor heed life's stormy weather,
 But brisk as the early morn
 We'll roam the wilds contented
 Nor seek for change of scene;—
 Our path with hope is scented
 My own bright Forest Queen.
 We'll roam &c.

