

The Heart Bowed Down.

*Larghetto cantabile.**Music by M. W. BALFE.*

1. The heart bowed down by weight of woe
2. The mind will in its worst despair

To weak - est hopes will
Still pon - der o'er the

cling ; To thought and im - pulse, while they flow, That
past ; On mo - ments of de - light that were Too

can no com - fort bring— That can, that can no com - fort
beau . ti . ful to last— That were too beau - ti - ful, too beau - ti - ful to

*rall.**rall.*

bring; With those ex - cit - ing scenes will blend. O'er
 last! To long de - part - ed years ex-tend Its

p stacc.

pleas - ure's path - way thrown, But mem - 'ry is the
 vis - ions with them flown: For mem - 'ry is the

on - ly friend That grief can call its own, That
 on - ly friend That grief can call its own, That

dolce.

grief can call its own, That grief can call its own!
 grief can call its own, That grief can call its own!

f

D.S.