

Douglas! Tender and True

Author Unknown

Lady JOHN SCOTT

Soave

1. Could ye come back to me, Doug-las! Doug-las!
 2. Nev - er a scorn - ful word should pain you,
 3. I was not half wor - thy of you, Doug - las!
 4. Oh! to call back the days that are not;
 5. Stretch out your hand to me, Doug - las! Doug - las!

rall.

In the old like - ness that I knew, I would be so faith - ful, so lov - ing, Douglas!
 I'd smile as sweet as an - gels do; Sweet as your smile on me shone ev - er,
 Not half wor - thy the like of you; Now all men be - sides are to me like shadows,
 Mine eyes were blinded, your words are few; Do you know the truth now up in Heaven?
 Drop forgiveness from Heav'n like dew, As I lay my heart on your dead heart, Douglas!

Doug - las! Doug - las! ten - der and true.

cres. *dim.*