

The Orphan Boys

DUET

From "The Young Choir," 1840



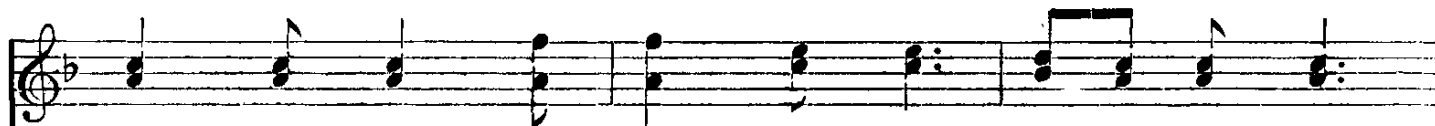
1. Our cot was shel-ter'd in a wood, And near a lake's green mar - gin stood; A
 2. When scarce-ly old e - nough to know The mean-ing of a tale of woe, 'Twas
 3. But soon for moth - er as we grew, We work'd as much as boys could do; Our
 ACCOMPT.



moun-tain bleak be-hind us frown'd, Whose top the snow . in sum - mer crown'd;
 then by moth - er we were told, That fa - ther in . . . his grave was cold!
 dai - ly gains to her we bore, But oh! she'll né'er re - ceive them more:



But pas - tures rich, and warm to boot, Lay smil - ing at the mountain's foot; There
 That live - li - hoods were hard to get, And we too young to la - bor yet, And
 For long we watched be-side her bed, Then sobb'd to see her lie there dead; And



first we fro - l - ick'd hand in hand, Hand in hand,
 tears with - in he eyes would stand, Eyes would stand,
 now we wan - der hand in hand, Hand in hand,



Two in - fant boys of Switz - er - land! Two in - fant boys of Switz - er - land.
 For her two boys of Switz - er - land! For her two boys of Switz - er - land.
 Two or - phan boys of Switz - er - land! Two or - phan boys of Switz - er - land.

