

Strike the Harp Gently

I. B. WOODBURY

Andante affetuoso

1. Strike the harp gent-ly, To the mem-'ry of those Who ev - er loved fond-ly, Ere
 2. Strike the harp gent-ly, And breathe thy sweet strain For those that loved fond-ly, But
 3. Strike the harp gent-ly, Oh! mourn for them not; In the fold that is love-ly, The

call'd to re - pose; Be - neath the green turf, Where the wild flow - ers bloom,
 who ne'er a - gain Can meet to ca - ressthee, In all this lone world. The
 shep-herd has brought Per - haps a kind fa - ther, And moth - er most dear, A

Scent - ing the earth, And em - broid - ring the tomb; Oh! strike the harp gent - ly To the
 dear ones are hap - py With ser - apts un - told; Oh! strike the harp gent - ly To the
 child or a broth - er Or sis - ter so near; Oh! strike the harp gent - ly To the

mem - 'ry of those Who ev - er loved fond - ly, Ere called to re - pose.