

a tempo *poco ritard.*

wave O'er the land . . of the free, And the home of the brave.

a tempo *poco ritard.*

Too Late! Too Late

Miss M. LINDSAY

1. Late, late, so late! and dark the night, and chill! Late, late, so late! But
 2. No light had we: for that we do re-pent, And, learn - ing this, the

we can en-ter still! Too late! too late, ye can-not en-ter
 bride-groom will re - lent. Too late! too late, ye can-not en-ter

now, Too late! too late, ye cannot en-ter now.