

cresc. *dim.*

mid - night, on the seas, Her — bright smile haunts me still.
 sleep when I a - rise, Her — bright smile haunts me still.

The Girl I Left Behind Me

SAMUEL LOVER

Moderato
mf

1. The hour was sad I left the maid, A lin-g'ring farewell tak - ing, Her
 2. Then to the East we bore a-way, To win a name in - sto - ry, And

sighs and tears my steps de - lay'd, I — thought her heart was break - ing, In
 there, where dawns the sun of day, There dawn'd our sun of glo - ry: Both

hur - ried words her name I bless'd, I breath'd the vows that blind me, And
 blaz'd in noon on Al - ma's height, Where in the post as - sign'd me, I —

to my heart in an - guish press'd The girl I — left be - hind me.
 shar'd the glo - ry of that fight, Sweet girl I — left be - hind me.