

## The Hazel Dell

GEO. F. ROOT

Moderato

*cresc.* *dim.*

In the Ha - zel Dell my Nel - ly's sleep - ing, Nel - ly lov'd so long; And my  
 In the Ha - zel Dell my Nel - ly's sleep - ing, Where the flow - ers wave; And the

lone - ly, lone - ly watch I'm keep - ing, Nel - ly lost and gone; Here in  
 si - lent stars are nightly weep - ing, O'er poor Nel - ly's grave. Hopes that

*mf* *cresc.* *dim.*

moon - light oft - en we have wan - der'd Thro' the si - lent shade, Now where  
 once my bo - som fond - ly cher - ish'd Smile no more on me; Ev' - ry

leaf - y branches droop - ing down - ward, Lit - tle Nel - ly's laid.  
 dream of joy, a - las has per - ished, Nel - ly dear, with thee.

All a - lone my watch I'm keep - ing In the Ha - zel Dell, For my

*dim.*

dar - ling Nel - ly's near me sleep - ing, Nel - ly dear, fare - well.

## How Can I Leave Thee!

(TRUE LOVE)

FOLK SONG

*Lento*

*p*

1. How can I leave — thee! From thee how can I part!  
 2. Blue is a flow - er - et, Called the "For - get - me - not,"  
 3. Would I a bird — were, Soon at thy side to be!

*dim.*

That thou hast all my heart, Dear one, be - lieve:  
 Wear it up - on thy heart, And think of me!  
 Fal - con nor hawk would fear, Speed - ing to thee;

*cresc.*

Thou hast this soul of mine, So close - ly bound to thine,  
 Flow - er et and hope may die, Yet love with us shall stay,  
 When by the fow - ler slain, I at thy feet should lie,

*dim.*

No oth - er can I love, Save thee a - lone.  
 That can - not pass a - way, Dear one, be - lieve.  
 Thou sad - ly should'st com - plain, Joy - ful I'd die!