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# The Maid of Glenclare

Words by

Harriet B. Austin.

SONG  
AND  
CHORUS

J. P. DANKS.  
MUSIC BY

CINCINNATI.

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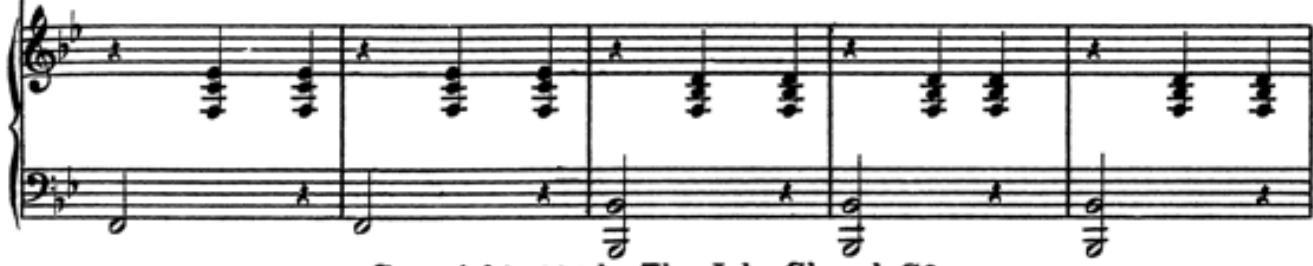
*Tempo di Valse.*



1. Sweet-ly the sum - mer fell down thro' each leaf - y dell,  
2. Summer's soon pass a - way, beau - ty blooms to de - cay,  
3. Long years have past a - way, time in its ten - der sway,



Cast - ing its mag - ic spell o - ver Glen - dare,                  Crowning its  
Death holdeth re - gal sway e'en in Glen - dare,                  Soon winds of  
Balms of sweet heal - ing lay o - ver my heart, But the spell of her



ver - dant hills, dimp - ling its laugh - ing rills, Wak - ing with hap - py thrills  
 win - ter beat, soon win - ter's snow and sleet, Robed in its wind - ing sheet  
 gen - tle grace, time's touch can ne'er ef - face, Deep its a - bid - ing place

flow' - rets so rare; But brighter than summer's glow, fair - er than  
 all that was fair, Soon torn by tempest's sway, blos - som and  
 ne'er to de - - part; Still by my wea - ry side, doth her sweet

flow'rs that blow, Pur - er than streams that flow, Maid of Glen - dare, For  
 leaf - let lay, Branch-es bow'd cold and gray, nest - less and bare,  
 spir - it glide, Ev - er my faith - ful guide whith - er I fare,

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her breez-es gent- -ler blew, ros - es took deep - er hue,  
 Soon, 'neath the drift - ing snow, Death the cold cru - - el foe,  
 Still watch- ing o - ver me, Watch - ing so . ten - -der - ly,

Grass - es to blos - soms grew, frag - -rant and fair.  
 Laid the sweet maid - en low, back in Glen - - dare.  
 Eyes that look'd love to me, back in Glen - - dare.

*CHORUS.*

*SOP.* 
 Sweet-er than summer's glow, Fair - er than flow'rs that blow,

*ALTO.*

*TENOR.* 
 Sweet-er than summer's glow, Fair - er than flow'rs that blow,

*BASS.*

*PIANO.*

Pur-er than streams that flow,Maid of Glen-dare, Song bird nor summer sea,

Pur-er than streams that flow,Maid of Glen-dare, Song bird nor summer sea,

naught could compare with thee,Thy love a - lone to me brightened Glen-dare.

naught could compare with thee,Thy love a - lone to me brightened Glen-dare.