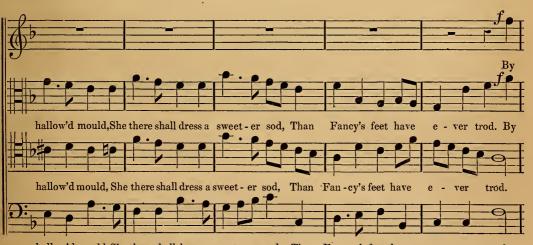


turns to deck their hallow'd mould, She there shall dress a sweeter sod, Than Fan - cy's feet have



e - ver trod. When Spring returns, when Spring, with dewy fingers cold, Re - turns to deck their



hallow'd mould, She there shall dress a sweet - er sod, Than Fan - cy's feet have e - ver trod.











CATCH, FOR THREE VOICES.

