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To Miss Eliza Lambert

**WHY ART THOU SAD?**

**ROMANCE**

**Words and Music**

by a

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# WHY ART THOU SAD?

Andante.

VOICE.

PIANO.

*Sua*

Why art thou sad oh my

heart? Why 'midst the mirth . . . full and gay

Musest thou lone - ly a - part Ever more joy - less by night and by

day Why brings the morn nought but sorrow? Why has the

night hour no rest? While a dark cloud shades the mor - - - row,

Telling the grief of this breast. Thou art all lone and for - saken;

*pp* Why art thou sad .

He who once lov'd, loves no more! Why those fond


hopes did he wa - - - ken? . . . . Teaching this heart . . . . to a - dore.

Then leave it withring in sadness, Broken each

chord and un - strung, Save when a note, nigh to madness,

Why art thou sad.

Mourn - fully wails its crushed ruins a - mong. Cruel, I



will not up - braid thee, Tho' the dark fu - ture for me



Sheds not a gleam that will aid me, Still will my



prayer be for thee! Still will my prayer be for thee.



Why art thou sad.