

HEART BOWED DOWN.

FROM THE OPERA OF THE

BOHEMIAN GIRL.

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*Larghetto
Cantabile.*

PIANO

mf

1. The heart bow'd down by weight of woe, To
2. The mind will in its worst de-spair, Still

weak - est hopes will cling; To thought and im - pulse
pon - der o'er the past, On mo - ments of de -

while they flow, That can no com - fort bring, That can, that
light that were Too beau - ti - ful to last, That were too

stringendo

rall.

can no com - - fort bring. With those ex - cit - ing
beau-ti-ful, too beau-ti-ful to last. To long de - part - ed

colla parte. *pp*

con espress: di dolore.

scenes will blend, O'er pleas - ure's path - way thrown; But mem'-ry is the
years ex-tend, Its vis - ions with them flown, For mem'-ry is the

p

on - ly friend That grief can call its own, That

grief can call its own, That grief can call its own.

cresc.

stringendo. *f* *f*