WITH VIOLETS.

Words by Kate Vannah.  

Music by Amy Marcy Cheney.

Allegretto.

dolce

vi - o - lets I send to you  
Will close their blue eyes

on your breast; I shall not be there, sweet, to see.
Yet do I know my flowers will rest,
Within that chaste, white nest.

O little flowers, she'll welcome you
So tenderly, so warmly! Go. I know where you will die to-night.

But you can never, never know—
The bliss of dying...
If you could speak!

Yet she will know
What made your face wet,
Although I fain would follow you, and tell.
There, go and die, yet never know To what a heaven you go.