now I have none, And since he has left me I live all alone; I

live all alone and contented I'll be. For he loves another far

better than me. Green grows the laurel and soft falls the dew,
Sad was the day love I parted from you; I hope our next meeting will prove kind and true; As grows the green laurel, grows my love for you.
A little faster ($ \dot{=}$ 72)

\begin{align*}
\text{div. mf} & \quad I \text{ wrote him a letter all crested in red; He}
\end{align*}

wrote me an answer, and guess what he said: "Keep your love-letters and"

I will keep mine; Write to your sweet-heart and I'll write to mine."
Faster ($d = 92$)

(Sop. no breath) \[ \text{ff} \] (Sop. breath)

---

Green grows the laur - rel and soft falls the dew.

Faster ($d = 92$)

---

Sad was the day love I part - ed from you; I hope our next meet - ing will

prove kind and true; As grows the green laur - rel, grows my love for you.
For Perusal Only
wonder and never think how they love them. For

women are faithful and kind as you know, But

men are deceivers where ever they go.
Green grows the laurel and soft falls the dew,

Sad was the day love I parted from you; I

hope our next meeting will prove kind and true. As
grows the green laurel I'll always love you.

Slower (\( \frac{d}{1} = 63 \))

Hum

Slower (\( \frac{d}{1} = 63 \))

PP (bring out chords in accompaniment)

Slow div. (mm) morendo

rit.

div. (mm)