

SILKEN BANDS

Favorite Ballad Written & Adapted to the Favorite

AIR "MUSSETTE DE NINA"

By
JAMES G. DRAKE ESQ.

Arranged & Respectfully Dedicated to

Miss S. Carver

By
W.C. PETERS.

Published by W.C. PETERS Louisville.

ANDANTINO.



Rinf:

silk_en bands that fetter'd our youth, Are sunder'd by fate's im - perious decree; And the

p *f*

dim:

fond_est hopes of our young heart's truth, Shall wither a_way as a leaf on the tree. Ah!

dolce: *dim:* *fz*

where shall we seek, all de_so - late then, The ma - gi_cal charm, our bliss to restore; A -

Cal^a *Ad lib:*

- las! 'tis in vain, the heart injur'd once, May throb 'til it break, but never feel, never feel more. A -

pp

las! 'tis in vain, the heart injur'd once, May throb'til it break, but never feel more.

The

wild rose will spring from a de . so - late rock, And shed o'er its barrenness, sweetest perfume; The

oak that hath felt the light ning's shock, May stand, and the i - vy a - round it will bloom; And

when it is wither'd an — other will spring, Its tendrils entwine round the oak as before; Yet the

Lamentavole.

heart injur'd once, like the trunk may remain, But the flowers of life will never bloom, never bloom

Tempo.

more. Yet the heart injur'd once, like the trunk may remain, But the flowers of life will

hr

never bloom more.