

100th Thousand.

T H R E E



No. 1.--THE MOON-LIT SEA.

No. 2.--THE COTTAGE BY THE SEA.

No. 3.--THE OLD FARM HOUSE.

BY

J. R. THOMAS.

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Wizards, World Steamers.

Star of Ocean.

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glow. Days that knew no shade of sor - row

When my young heart, pure and free, Joy - ful hailed..... each com-ing

stringendo.

a tempo. mor row, In the cot - tage by the sea, *f slentando.* Joy - ful hailed..... each coming

ritard. cot - tage, the cot - tage by the sea.

ad lib. mor - row, In the cot - tage, the cot - tage by the sea.

colla voce.

8

Fan - - cy sees the rose-trees
 2d verse. What though years have rolled a -

twi - ning 'Round the old and rus - tic door,
 here me, Though 'mid fair - er scenes I roam.

And, be-low, the white beach sh - ning, Where I gathered shells of
 Yet I ne'er shall cease to love thee, Child my dear and hap - py

dim.

cres. *dim.*

p

you, Hears my moth-er's gen tle warn - ing
 home! And when life's long day is clos - ing.

stringendo.

As she took me on her knee, And I feel..... a - gain life's
 Oh! how plea - sant would it be, On some faith - ful breast re

stringendo.

a tempo.

morn - ing, In the cot - tage by the sea, And I
 po - sing, In the cot - tage by the sea, On some

f slentando.

ad lib.

feel..... a - gain life's mor - ning In the cot - tage, the cot - tage by the
 faith - ful breast re - pos - ing In the cot - tage, the cot - tage by the

sea.
 sea.

55
 56
 Fine