WOODMAN SPARE THAT TREE,

Written by

G. P. MORRIS ESQRE

Composed by

HENRY RUSSELL.

Ent. Sta. Hall. *Price 2/.*

LONDON,
LEONI LEE,
Music Seller to Her Majesty Queen Victoria,
48, Albemarle Street.

WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE.

Written by G.P. MORRIS Esq.r

Composed by HENRY RUSSELL.

ANDANTE con ESPRESSIONE.

Legato.

con espress:

2

Woodman spare that tree! . . . . . Touch not a sin-gle bough; In

youth it shel--ter'd me, ... And I'll protect it now;

'Twas my fore fa---ther's hand . . . . . That placed it near his

cot, There, wood--man, let . . . . it stand, ... Thy

axe shall harm . . it not.

That old fa-mi-liar tree,..... Whose glo---ry and re--nown Are

spread o'er land and sea,..... And wouldst thou hew it down?

Wood--man, for-bear thy stroke!.... Cut not its earth bound

ties; Oh! spare that a------ged oak..... Now

tow'r---ing to..... the skies.

When but an i_ _dle boy. . . . . I sought its grate_ful shade; In

all their gush_ing joy. . . . . Here, too, my sis_ters played My

Mother kiss'd me here; . . . . . My Fa_ _ _ther press'd my

hand For_ _ give this fool_ _ _ _ish tear, ... But

let that old oak stand.

My heart-strings round thee cling, . . . Close as thy bark old friend!

Here shall the wild-bird sing. . . . . And still thy bran--ches bend, Old

tree the storm still brave! . . . . . And Wood--man, leave the

spot; While I've a hand . . . to save . . . . . Thy

axe shall harm . . it not.