

Sung by Miss Catharine Hayes,
AT HER CONCERTS IN AMERICA.

THE LONELY ONE
Ballad

WRITTEN BY

JOHN OXENFORD

Composed by

G. A. MACFARREN.

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THE LONELY ONE

as sung by

MISS CATHARINE HAYES.

Andante Espressivo. Original Key A Flat.

eres. *f* *dim.* *p*

I am lonely! I am lone - ly! In the crowd that passes

by, There is not a form can wa - ken, E'en a sparkle in my

eye; There are ma - ny gai - - ly smi - - ling, But no smile can I re -

turn, There are some oppress'd with sorrow, I am mov'd not when they

riten. *f* a tempo. mourn. Like a host of mock - ing spec - tres, Is that bu - sy va - ried

riten. *fp* a tempo. throng, And it pas - ses but to tell me, That my heart has died too

young.

Oh it is not when the tear-drop Trickles softly down the

cheek, 'Tis not when the heart throbs wild-ly, And we

feel that it will break, 'Tis not when the lov'd ones dy-ing, Fate has

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dealt the hardest blow, There's a dull and dead-ly suff'ring Still re-

mains for us to know; And this suff'ring I have reach'd it Joys and

sorrows now are gone, Nought but mem-o-ry is left me, I am

Cadenza ad lib.

Ah..... I'm a-lone.

lone-ly, I'm..... a-lone.

riten. *fp a tempo.*

