

Barker, George.

1850
[J.S.]

23

Kittie Lockwood Esq

SONGS
OF THE
BOUDOIR
(With Guitar Accompaniments 25 Cts. each.)

- 1. . . . *Answer to Ben Bolt* WELLS . . . 25 Cts.
- 2. . . . *Away with your Love talk* CHANDLER . . . 25 . . .
- 3. . . . *Coronation Song* PETERS . . . 25 . . .
- 4. . . . *Thine image dwells within my heart* WENDEL . . . 38 . . .
- 5. . . . *Good Amazon* IVES . . . 25 . . .
- 6. . . . *What are the friends of my youth* BARKER . . . 25 . . .
- 7. . . . *Gentle Nell* THOMAS . . . 38 . . .
- 8. . . . *I canna bid him gang Mither* KNIGHT . . . 38 . . .
- 9. . . . *I canna see him less* DEMPSTER . . . 50 . . .

Published by W.C. PETERS & SONS Cincinnati
 Louisville PETERS & WEBB & Co. BALMER & WEBER St. Louis
 Cleveland HOLBROOK & LONG - P. FLAVIO. Memphis
 HORACE WATERS New York

[185-3]



24

WHERE ARE THE FRIENDS OF MY YOUTH?

WRITTEN BY LIEUT: COL: ADDISON.

COMPOSED BY GEORGE BARKER.

ANDANTE
CON
ESPRESSO:

Where are the friends of my youth? Say where are those cherish'd ones gone! And

a tempo.

why have they dropp'd with the leaf? Ah why have they left me to mourn; Their voi-ces still sound in mine ear. Their

features I see in my dreams, And the world is a wilderness drear, As a wide spreading desert It seems. Ah.....

where are the friends of my youth? Ah where are those cherish'd ones gone; And

pp

why have they dropp'd with the leaf? Ah, why have they left me to mourn.

ad lib:
a tempo.

Say can I e - ver a - gain, Such ties can I e - ver re -

Ritard: *a tempo*

- new! Or feel those warm pul - ses a - gain, Which beat for the dear ones I knew. The

25

world. as a winter is cold, Each charm seems to va - nish a - way, My

heart is now blighted and old; It shares in all nature's de - cay. Ah..... where are the friends of my

youth? Say where are those cherish'd ones gone, And why have they dropp'd with the

leaf! Ah, why have they left me to mourn. a tempo. ritard:

