



13

thoughts a - ris - ing from the heart Are ham - pered in their flight, I

17

can - not sit and muse a - part U - pon a dream - y height.

21

When

25

cra - ven eyes oft seek to blind The eyes of blaz - ing Truth, I

29

can - not turn my mad - dened mind To songs of love and youth, Nor

33

can I sing in ly - ric strains Of pri - vate, lit - tle woes, When

37

Greed is reap - ing gold - en gains From blood - y seeds it sows.