## WHEN THROUGH LIFE UNBLEST WE ROVE

Air: 1775

C - G7 C C G WHEN THROUGH LIFE UNBLEST WE ROVE, LOSING ALL THAT MADE LIFE DEAR C - C7 A7 Dm - Dm7 C SHOULD SOME NOTES WE USED TO LOVE IN DAYS OF BOYHOOD, MEET OUR EAR G7 C -OH, HOW WELCOME BREATHES THE STRAIN G - Ams G WAKENING THOUGHTS THAT LONG HAVE SLEPT C A7 Dm - Dm7 C - G7 - C C KINDLING FORMER SMILES AGAIN, IN FADED EYES THAT LONG HAVE WEPT. C - G7 C C LIKE THE GALE THAT SIGHS A- LONG BEDS OF ORIENTAL FLOWERS Dm - Dm7 C C - C7 A7 IS THE GRATEFUL BREATH OF SONG THAT ONCE WAS HEARD IN HAPPIER HOURS C - G7 FILLED WITH BALM, THE GALE SIGHS ON G - Ams-G THOUGH THE FLOWERS HAVE SUNK IN DEATH A7 SO, WHEN PLEASURE'S DREAM IS GONE, Dm - Dm7 C-G7- C C IT'S MEMORY LIVES IN MUSIC'S BREATH C - G7-C C MUSIC, OH, HOW FAINT, HOW FAINT, LANGUAGE FALLS BEFORE THY SPELL C - C7 A7 Dm - Dm7 C WHY SHOULD FEELING EVER SPEAK WHEN THOU CANST BREATHE HER SOUL SO WELL C - G7 FRIENDSHIP'S BALMY WORDS MAY FEIGN, G - Ams -G LOVE'S ARE E'EN MORE FALSE THAN THEY A7 Dm -Dm7 OH, 'TIS ONLY MUSIC'S STRAIN CAN SWEETLY SOOTHE AND NOT BE- TRAY