

To my Sister, Mrs. Charles W. Morton.

A Toast.

Words by Ernest Whitney.

Mary Turner Salter.

Animato.

Voice. *f*

Tho' France should bleed her choicest

Piano. *f* *And.*

vine, I would not drink to thee in wine; More

rare, more pure must be the draught, When-e'er to thee, to thee a

mp *cresc.*

cup is quaff'd.

ff *cresc.* *ff*

mf poco più lento

But the drop of hon - ied

dew I'd sip, That trembles on the lil - y's lip, And

poco accel. *cresc.*
 ev - 'ry fair - y, bird or bee, and ev - 'ry fairy, bird or

bee _____ That drinks from it, _____ that drinks from it, _____ shall

energico drink, _____ love, _____ to thee. _____ *ff*

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