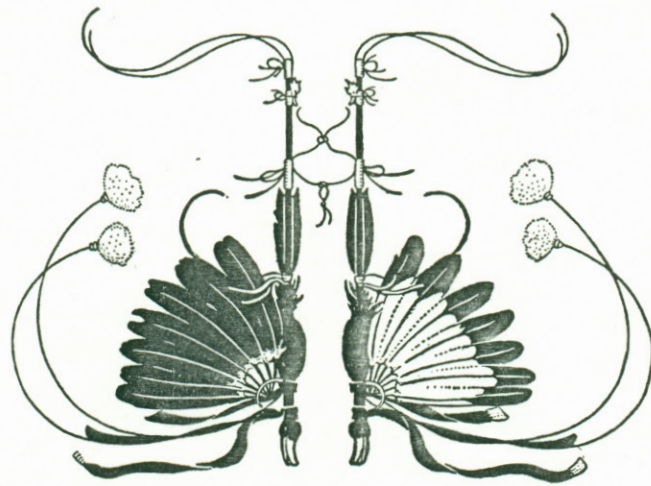


THE
WAWAN SOCIETY
OF AMERICA



THE LONELY GARDEN

BY

CAROLINE HOLME WALKER

THE WAWAN PRESS
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To JOHN KENNEDY ORR.

THE LONELY GARDEN

(WANDERLIED)

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MARJORIE L.C. PICKTHALL.

CAROLINE HOLME WALKER.

Moderato animato.

Handwritten notes: *SUE - 1621 W1172*

0

west of all the west - ward roads that woo ye to their wind - ing, 0

south of all the south - ward ways that call ye to the sea, There's a

lit - tle lone - ly gar - den that would pay ye for the find - ing With a

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f
 fair - y-ring with-in it and an old thorn tree. O there up-on the brink of morn the

thrush-es would be call-ing, And the lit-tle, lilt-ing lin-nets, sure they'd

wake me from the dead With the lime-trees all in blos-som and the

rit.

f a tempo.
 soft leaf-shadows fall-ing O there I'd have a place at last to lay my head.



O would I had a swal-low's wings, for

then I'd fly and find it, O would I had a swal - low's heart, for

then I'd love to roam. With an orch - ard on the hill-side and an

old, old man to mind it, It's there I'd lift my lodge at last, and make my home. O

there I'd see the tide come in a - long the whisp'ring reach-es, 0

there I'd lie and watch the sails go shin-ing to the west, And

where the fir-wood fol-lows on the wide un-swerv-ing beach-es, 0

f there I'd lay me down at last and take my rest.