

## Ever of Thee

GEORGE LINLEY

FOLEY HALL

1. Ev - er of thee I'm fond - ly dream - ing, Thy gen - tle voice my spir - it can cheer;  
 2. Ev - er of thee, when sad and lone - ly, Wand'ring a - far my soul joy'd to dwell,

Thou wert the star that mild - ly beam - ing, Shone o'er my path when  
 Ah! then I felt I lov'd thee on - ly All seem'd to fade be -

all was dark and drear.  
 fore af - fec - tion's spell.

Still in my heart thy form I cher - ish, Ev - 'ry kind thought like a  
 Years have not chill'd the love I cher - ish, True as the stars hath my

*pp* *f* *p* *p* *p* *pp* *f* *p* *p* *pp* *a tempo* *tr* *p* *p*

*rall.*

*rall.* *a tempo*

bird, flies to thee; Ah! nev - er till life and mem - 'ry per - ish, Can I for - get how  
heart been to thee; Ah! nev - er till life and mem - 'ry per - ish, Can I for - get how

dear thou art to me; Morn, noon, and night, Wher - e'er I may be, . .

*piu lento*

Fond - ly I'm dream - ing ev - er of thee, Fond - ly I'm dream - ing

*rall.*

ev - er of thee!

*rall.* *a tempo* *p* *f* *tr*