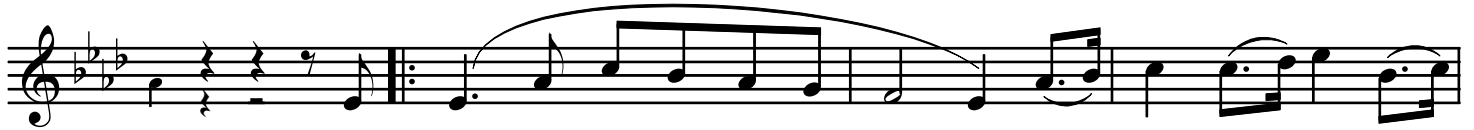


Light of Other Days

1847

M. W. Balfe/ arr. B. Kirchner



The light of oth - er days is fa - ded, And all their glo - ries
The leaf which au - tumn temp - ests wi - ther, The birds which then take



past, For grief with heav - y wing hath sha - ded, The hopes too bright to
wing, When win - ter's winds are past come hi - ther, To wel - come back the



last; The world which mor - ning's man - tle clou - ded, Shines forth with pu - rer
spring; The ve - - ry I - vy on the ru - in, In gloom full life dis -



rays, But the heart ne'er feels in sor - row shrou - ded, The light of o - ther
plays, But the heart a - lone sees no re - new - ing, The light of o - ther



days, But the heart ne'er feels in sor - row shrou - ded, The light of o - ther
days, But the heart a - lone sees no re - new - ing, The light of o - ther



days.
days.