30

*f* *ff* *mf*

hope is dead my tears are blind - ing me oh let me walk a- lone

*mf* *f* *mf* poco marcato

poco

34

*mp* *pp* **Tempo I** *p*

where breaks the sea. sweet mo - ther mine

*p*

sim.

38

who would not weep to see the glad years of my youth so quick - ly flee.

*mp* *p*