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Φ J.C.
mar 23 '93

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OH! FRIENDSHIP, SACRED BE THY POWER
BALLAD

DEDICATED WITH SENTIMENTS OF
ESTEEM AND SINCERE REGARD

TO

M^{RS} Thomas H. Shreeve

BY

ANNA M. ABLAMOWICS.

For the Ladies Musical Library

CLEVELAND.

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Oh! Friendship sacred be thy power

Written and composed by

Anna M. Ablamowics.

VOICE. *Larghetto espressivo.*

PIANO.

II. While gli - ding o'er the restless deep, Still thoughts of me re - new, Let

I. Oh! frien - ship, sacred be thy power, 'Tis felt by every heart, But

mem - o - ry her record keep To ho - ly friend - ship true. When

deep - est felt in that sad hour When friends who love must part. That

time with swift but si - lent track, Hath sped his course o'er thee, Wilt

word of sorrow on my ear, How dull and cold it fell, Dear

dim.

thou to oth-er days look back, And then re - mem - ber me.

friend of many a vanish'd year That one sad word fare - well.

pp

dim.

Energico.

III. The an - chor's weigh'd the sails are spread, They flutter in the

wind, And friends their last farewell have said, To

all they leave be - hind, To waft thee to thy des - tin'd shore May

fa - v'ring bree - zes rise - Fare - well, if here we meet no

more we'll meet beyond the skies.



