

ALONE. 8s.

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T.W.L.

T.W. Loftin

1. Fa - ther's gone and left me a - lone, No fa - ther's hand to guide my feet; No fa - ther's arm to lean up - on, In the si - lent tomb Fa - ther sleeps.

2. Moth - er, too has left me a - lone, No moth - er now to kiss my cheek; No moth - er's breast to lean up - on, In the si - lent tomb Moth - er sleeps.

3. O mine eyes with tear - drops are dimmed, My heart is bleed - ing now and torn; O all my joys have passed a - way, And I can - not here lon - ger stay.