

MOUNT VERNON. 8s & 7s.

545

Slow and soft

1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze, Pleas - ant as the air of eve - ning, When it floats a - mong the trees.

2. Peace - ful be thy si - lent slum - ber: Peace - ful in the grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our num - ber, Thou no more our songs shall know.

Originally written on the occasion of the death of a young lady, a member of Mount Vernon School, Boston.