



THE ECHO OF THE MOUNTAIN  
*Tyrolitic for Two voices*  
 SING BY

M<sup>rs</sup>. Watson & Miss C. Wells

Composed by

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Philadelphia, A. FLET. N<sup>o</sup>. 196 $\frac{1}{2}$  Chesnut Street.

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PIANO  
 or  
 HARP

Come gen - tle trou - ba - dour, Come in - to our grove, The e - cho of our  
 Come gen - tle trou - ba - dour, Come in - to our grove, The e - cho of our

moun - tain, Knows the songs of love, Knows the songs of love.  
 moun - tain, Knows the songs of love, Knows the songs of love.

Sing when morn - - ning blushes, No, No, I ne'er will rove, Echo always, always

Sing when morn - - ing blush - es, No, I ne'er will rove, Echo always, always

*mf*

answers, I love for I love, I love for I love. love.

answers, I love for I love, I love for I love. love.

*pp* *1.* *2.*

*p* *mf*

2  
 See the flocks are straying,  
 On our verdant hills,  
 Boys and Girls are playing,  
 By the bubbling rill.  
 In our blissful meeting  
 What delight we'll prove  
 Echo's voice repeating  
 I love for I love.

3  
 If some blushing maiden  
 Yielding to your lay,  
 With her hearts best treasure  
 Should your vows repay,  
 From her do not sever  
 Constant as the dove  
 Echo to her ever  
 I love for I love.

