

vio - lets were blow - ing, And the spring - time grass was fresh and green ; And the  
 vio - lets out - vie - ing, And a fair - er form was nev - er seen— With her  
 young grass has fall - en, And a dark cloud hov - ers o'er the scene: For the  
 still love to wan - der, Where the young grass grew so fresh and green; But the

birds by the brooklet their sweet songs were singing When I first met my dar - ling Dai - sy  
 brown silk - en tress - es, her cheek like the ro - ses, There was none like my dar - ling Dai - sy  
 death an - gel took her, and left me in sor - row For my lost one, my dar - ling Dai - sy  
 bright gold - en vis - ions of springtime have fa - ded With the flowers, and my dar - ling Dai - sy

**CHORUS.** Repeat after last verse pp.

Deane. *Alr.* None knew thee but to love thee, thou dear one of my heart, O thy  
 Alto. None knew thee but to love thee, thou dear one of my heart, O thy  
 Tenor. None knew thee but to love thee, thou dear one of my heart, O thy  
 Base. None knew thee but to love thee, thou dear one of my heart, O thy

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