

lone pine thou- with hi- in sor- sand souls deous grief row's end- dost tire a- less up- ghaft, bands, pon;

15

In spite of Mor- pheus' charms, a watch do
Since from my do wretch- ed soul, all hopes are
Yet all do not af- ford such food to

20

keep reft, thee Ov- er And now As this mine eyes to ba-
no cause of life
poor one, the wors-

nish care- less sleep.
to care- is left.
er me part of me.