

# Raving Winds.

Violin

Slow

Raving winds around her blowing, Yellow leaves the Woodlands

ftrowing, By a river hoarfely roaring, I - fa - bel - la ftray'd de -

- ploring, Farewell, hours that late did meafure, Sunshine days of joy and

pleafure; Hail thou gloomy night of forrow, Cheerlefs night that knows no morrow.

*RAVING WINDS AROUND HER BLOWING.*

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**R**AVING winds around her blowing,  
 Yellow leaves the woodlands strowing,  
 By a river hoarsely roaring,  
 Isabella stray'd, deploring :  
 Farewell, hours, that late did measure  
 Sunshine days of joy and pleasure ;  
 Hail, thou gloomy night of sorrow,  
 Cheerless night that knows no morrow.

O'er the past too fondly wand'ring,  
 On the hopeless future pond'ring,  
 Chilly grief my life-blood freezes,  
 Fell despair my fancy seizes ;  
 Life, thou soul of every blessing,  
 Load to misery most distressing,  
 Gladly how would I resign thee,  
 And to dark oblivion join thee !