

To Mrs Robt W. Mays,

WANDERING REFUGEE

New Edition with additional words by W. B. Wood, M.D. Franklin, La.



BEAUTIFUL
Song and
Chorus
By
WILL. S. MAYS

BRILLIANT
Variations
By
CHARLES GROBE.

Plain Title $3\frac{1}{2}$
Plain Lith. do. 5
Colored Lith. do. $7\frac{1}{2}$

" Tho' I wander far away,
Lonely o'er life's stormy sea,
Who will shed one gentle tear,
For a wandering refugee. "

Plain Title 6
Plain Lith. do. $7\frac{1}{2}$
Colored Lith. do. 10

Published by **LOUIS TRIPP**, Harmony Hall,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE WANDERING REFUGEE.

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COMPOSED BY

WILL. S. HAYS.



First system of piano introduction, featuring treble and bass staves with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature.



Second system of piano introduction, including dynamic markings *cres*, *dim*, and *pp*.



First system of vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "Fare ... well mother home and friends, We may never meet a-
Fare well sunny southern home, Home I always lov'd so



Second system of vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "gain, Soon 'mid strangers I must roam, Oh! the
true, Oft' will tear-drops dim mine eyes, When my

Entered according to act of Congress 1865 by Louis Tripp, in the clerks office of the district court of Ky.

part...ing gives me pain, Tho' I wander far a-
 mem'.... ry flies to you, But the happy scenes of

way, Lone...ly o'er life's stormy sea; Who will shed one gentle
 yore, I a...las will never see, I'll be roaming far a-

tear, For a wand'ring refu...gee.
 way, A lone...ly wand'ring refu...gee.

Who will shed one gentle tear, For a wand'ring refu...gee.
 I'll be roam--ing far a....way, A lonely wand'ring refu....gee.

ritard

1st & 2^d Treble.

Mother, oh! fare-well! I must go, I'll think of thee, Oh!... Mother I must leave thee

1st & 2^d Bass.

ritard

now, I'm a wand'ring refu... gee

ritard

Additional Verses by Dr. W. B. Woods. Inscribed to the Memory of the Lamented Ex. Gov. Allen.

Farewell, faithful, gallant BRAVES,
 Sever'd now our pathway lies -
 You perhaps may soon forget,
 Cheer'd by Home and kindred skies;
 But a sadder fate is mine,
 And I bow to its decree -
 I must be in foreign climes
 A weeping, wand'ring refugee!

Farewell, all that made life dear,
 Noble, generous, SOUTHERN HOME;
 Oh! how wildly throbs my heart,
 As away from thee I roam;
 Hearts may break and still beat on -
 Mine, tho' broken, throbs for thee -
 Who will pity with a tear,
 A weeping, wand'ring refugee?