

(Deposited Oct. 12, 1848.
Recorded Vol. 23. P. 505.)

I HAVE FOUND THEE, BUT TOO LATE
(Song)
WORDS BY
BYRON
COMPOSED AND ARRANGED FOR THE
(Piano Forte)
- BY -
ADOLPH BAUMBACH.

25 Cts nett

BOSTON.
Published by JAMES HOOTON & CO. 144 Washington St

Entered according to act of Congress, 1848 by James Hooton & Co in the Clerk's office of the Dist Court of Mass.

THE BETROTHED.

A. BAUMBACH.

MODERATO. *p*

Had I met thee

in thy beau - ty When my heart and hand were

free When no oth - er claim'd the du - ty,

con dolore.

Which my soul would yield to thee Had I wooed thee,



had I won thee, Oh! how blest had been my fate;



cres - - - cen - - - do.

But thy sweetness hath undone me I have found thee



but too late.



For to one my vows were plighted With a

falt' - ring lip and pale; Hands our cru - el sires u -

nited Hearts were deemed of slight a - vail! Thus my *con dolore.*

youth's bright morn o'er shaded, Thus be - trothed to wealth and

state, All *cres* love's own *cen* sweet prospect *do.* faded

I have found thee— but too late.

Fine.

Like the fawn that finds the fountain
 With the arrow in his breast,
 Or like light upon the mountain
 Where the snow must ever rest—
 Thou hast known me, but forgot me,
 For I feel what ills await
 Oh! 'tis madness to have met thee—
 To have found thee—but too late!