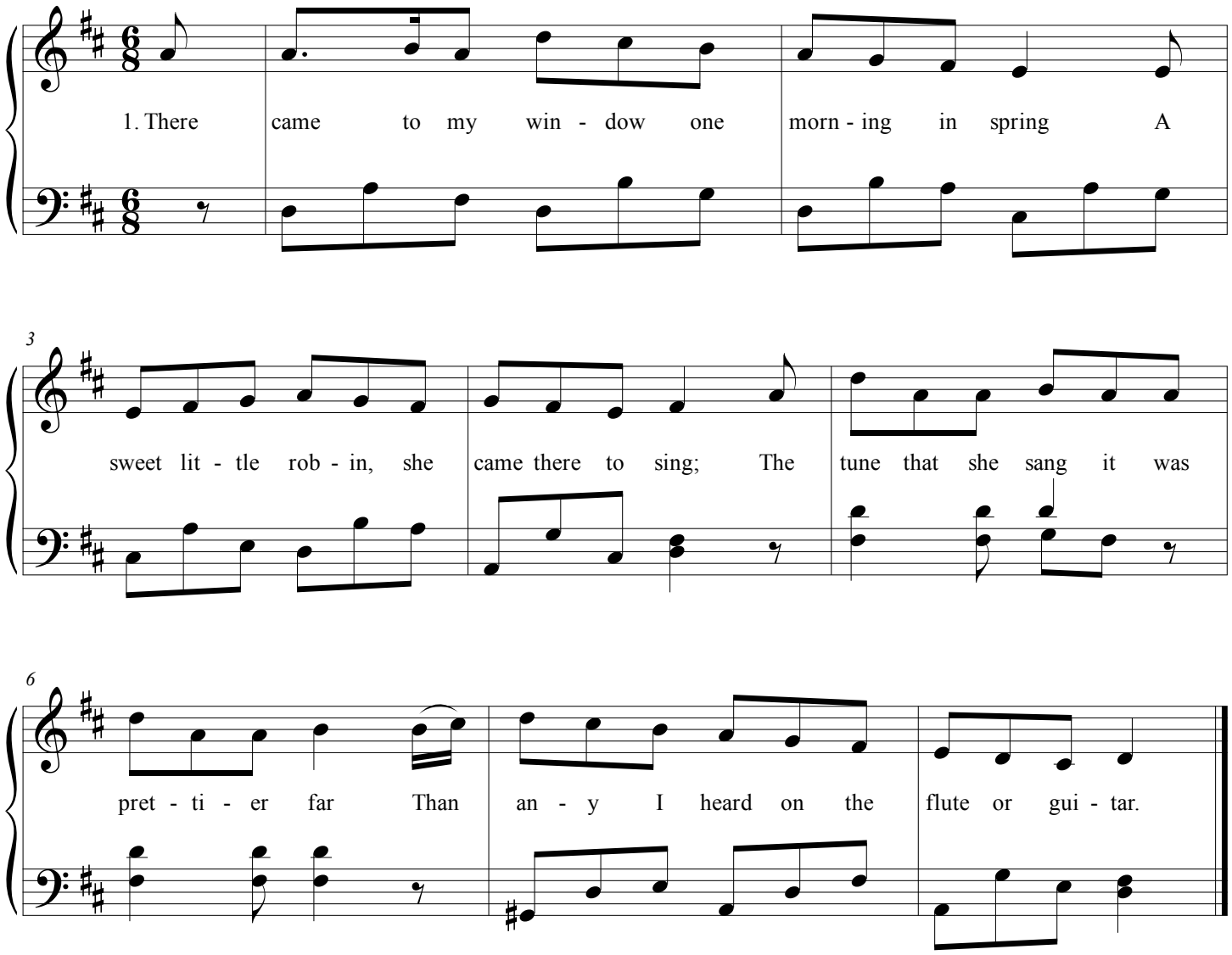
There Came to My Window.



2. Her wings she was spreading to soar far away,
Then resting a moment seem'd sweetly to say:–
"Oh happy, how happy the world seems to be,
Awake, little girl, and be happy with me!"

3. But just as she finished her beautiful song,
A thoughtless young man with his gun came along;
He killed and he carried my robin away,
She'll never sing more at the break of the day.