

1848.  
 Dec 17 1850  
 C. P. Hill

# TO MY GUITAR

## Song

THE WORDS BY

Mrs. Ellen Bown

Music composed and most respectfully dedicated to

*Miss Harriet Anna Bown*

BY  
**EDWARD PIQUE**

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Allegro.



1st. Verse. Come forth, come forth my  
 2d. Verse. I love, I love thy

sweet guitar, My own, my faith-ful friend. Come forth, come forth my  
 ge - nial sounds, Com - pa - nion of my song. I love, I love thy

sweet guitar, My own my faith-ful friend. Like two congenial hearts in tune, While  
 ge - nial sounds Com - pa - nion of my song. When I am sad, thou too art sad, When

youth's gay flow'rs a - round me bloom, Oh come, oh come, oh  
 I am glad, thou too art glad, Sweet strains, sweet strains, sweet

come and join my song. My soft, . . . my sweet, . . . my soft, my sweet Gui-  
 strains to thee be - long. My soft, . . . my sweet, . . . &c.

tar, My gay, . . . my light, . . . my gay, my light Gui - tar.

3d. VERSE.

To cheer, to cheer my lonely hours Hath ever been thy part, To cheer, to cheer my  
 lonely hours, Hath e - ver been thy part Or if perchance in mer - ry glee I strike thy chords to  
 thee and me Com - panion, com - pa - nion, com - pa - nion of my heart. My soft, . . . my  
 sweet, my soft, my sweet Gui - tar, My gay, my light, my gay, my light Guitar.

To my Guitar.