

TO THOSE I LOVE.

Words by Miss E. M. Chandler.

Music from an old air by G. W. C.

Oh, turn ye not dis - pleased a - way, though

I should some - times seem Too much to press up -

on your ear, an oft re - peat - ed

theme; The sto - ry of the ne - gro's wrongs is

hea - vy at my heart, And can I choose but

wish from you a sym - pa - thiz - ing part?