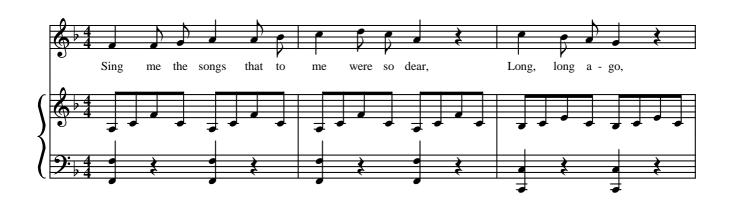
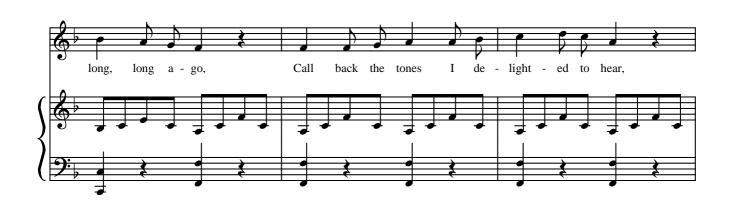
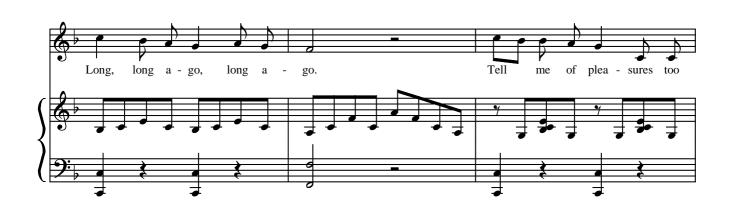
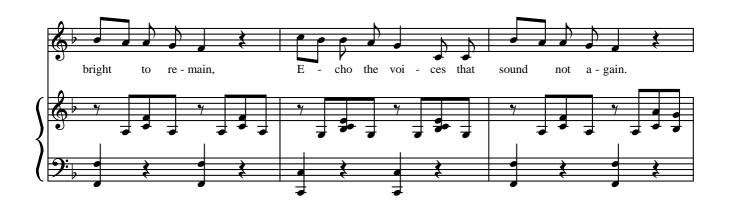
## Long, long ago

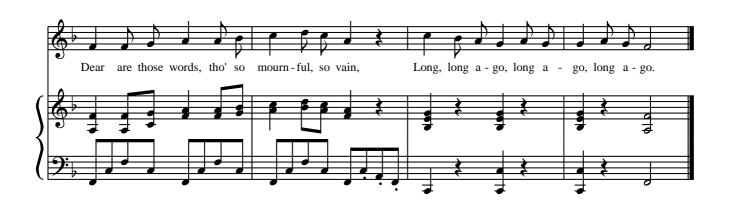
Charles Edward Horn (1786-1849)











Still as the measure returns on the ear,
Long, long ago:
Wanders the heart over many a year,
Long, long ago.
Still, as we pause o'er our youth's early boast,
Memory tells us how hopes have been cross'd;
Oh! we remember the lov'd and the lost,
Long, long ago.