

THE INDIAN'S PETITION.

365

I.B. Woodbury

1. Let me go to my home in the far dis-tant West, To the scenes of my child-hood in in - no - cence blest, Where the tall ce - dars wave, and the
2. Let me go to the spot where the ca-ta-racts play, Where I of-ten have sport-ed in boy-hood's bright day, And there greet my fond moth-er whose

3. Let me go to my sire by whose bat-tle-scarred side I have sport-ed so oft in the noon of my pride, And ex - ul - ted to con-quer the

4. And, oh! do let me go to my flashing-eyed maid, Who hath taught me to love 'neath the green wil-low's shade; And whose heart like the fawn is as
5. And, oh! do let me go to my wild for-est home, No more from its life-cheer-ing fond plea-sures to roam, 'Neath the grove of the glen let my

bright wa-ters flow, Where my fa-thers re - pose, let me go, let me go, Where my fa-thers re - pose, oh! there let me go.
heart will o'er-flow At the sight of her child, let me go, let me go, At the sight of her child, oh! there let me go.

in - so - lent foe; To my fa-ther, the chief, let me go, let me go, To my fa-ther, the chief, oh! there let me go.

pure as the snow; To the bo-som I love, let me go, let me go, To the bo-som I love, oh! there let me go,
ash - es lie low, To my home in the woods let me go, let me go, To my home in the woods, oh! there let me go.