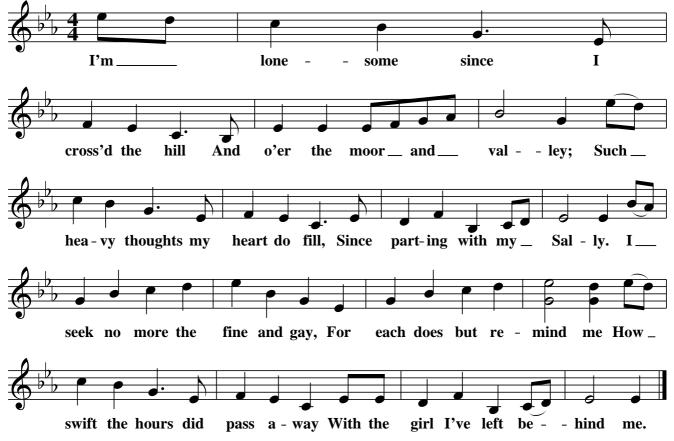
The Girl I Left Behind Me



I'm lonesome since I cross'd the hill And o'er the moor and valley; Such heavy thoughts my heart do fill, Since parting with my Sally.

I seek no more the fine and gay, For each does but remind me How swift the hours did pass away With the girl I've left behind me.

Oh ne'er shall I forget the night, The stars were bright above me, And gently lent their silv'ry light, When first she vow'd she loved me.

But now I'm bound to Brighton camp, Kind Heav'n may favor find me, And send me safely back again To the girl I've left behind me.