Oh they have robbed...

a poem by Anne Brontë

with music

by

F L Dunkin Wedd

Music © 1999 F L Dunkin Wedd

Oh, they have robbed me of the hope
My spirit held so dear;
They will not let me hear that voice
My soul delights to hear.
They will not let me see that face I so delight to see;
And they have taken all thy smiles.
And all thy love from me.

Well, let them seize on all the Can; One treasure still is mine, A heart that loves to think on thee, And feels the worth of thine.

Anne Bronte

Oh they have robbed me Music © F L Dunkin Wedd 1999 Poem by Anne Brontë **=** 50 ffO



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