



# HENRY'S

## Gone to the Wars.

*Printed and Sold at 60 Old-Street.*

KH! my heart from my bosom did fly,  
And wanders, and wanders afar,  
Reflections bedew'd my sad eye,  
My Henry's gone to the Wars.

No more shines the glittering scenes,  
No more blooms the opening flowers,  
The April sunshine is not seen,  
I've on'y to do with the showers.

Oh, ye winds! that have borne him away,  
Restore the fond youth to my arms,  
Restore him to make sunshine by day,  
'Tis night till my Henry returns.

O ye winds to my Henry bear  
One drop, let it fall on his breast,  
That tear as a pearl he will wear,  
And she in remembrance be blest.

