

The Other Side

June Glenwood, 1872

Solomon W. Straub

♩=88

1. Sit - ting, sad - ly think - ing, dream - ing, In the twi - light's deep - ening
2. Now the shades of night are ga - thering, And the sun has sunk a -
3. Lit - tle Min - nie stood be - side me, And her ear - nest eyes met

gloom, While the fire throws dusk - y sha - dows, All a - round the si - lent
- way, And the bright - hued clouds of sun - set, Are all fad - ing in - to
mine: "Aunt - ie, you have of - ten told me We are ruled by power di -

room. Bright - ly rose the sun at morn - ing, Hope's bright
gray. Night is com - ing, cold and cheer - less, Van - ished
- vine; We know He made the burn - ing s - un, As well

arch was in the air; Earth with pear - ly dew was gem - mèd, All the
quite each sun - ny ray; Is the fu - ture dark and drear - y, As those
as the gloom - y night; Tho' the clouds to us look da - rk, On the

Refrain

world seemed bright and fair. Once my life was bright as morn - ing, Love and
clouds of som - ber gray? (Last verse)
o - ther side they're bright." Then I kissed her lips of crim - son, And the

hope their sun - light gave; Now my hap - pi - ness is bur - ied In a loved one's for - eign
sad - ness left my heart; In - fant lips had taught the les - son World - ly love could ne'er im -

grave.
- part.