## DEAR HANDS, THAT GAVE ME VIOLETS. Song.

Words by FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by HAYDN WOOD.

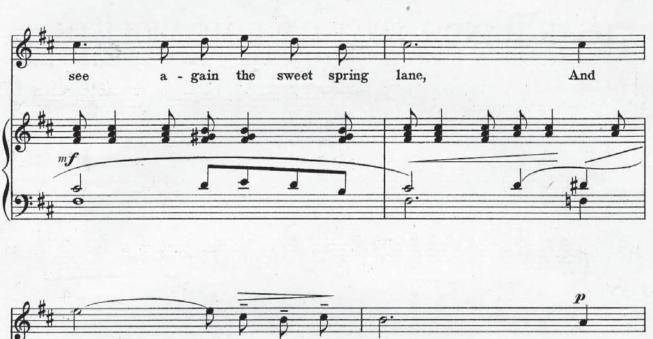






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## Dear hands, that gave me violets.

Dear hands, that gave me violets,
So long and long ago,
I see again the sweet spring lane,
And hear the soft wind blow,
Dear hands, I keep the violets,
Because you loved them so!

And when it rings to evensong,

And our last watch we keep,

And day has been so sweet and long,

And night is still and deep,

Dear hands, true hands, come near to me,

And close my eyes asleep!

FRED. E. WEATHERLY.