

I Remember, I Remember

Thomas Hood (1799-1845)

John Diamond



1. I re - mem - ber, I re - mem - ber, — The house where I was born, —
2. I re - mem - ber, I re - mem - ber, — The ro - ses red and white, —
4. I re - mem - ber, I re - mem - ber, — The fir trees dark and high; —



The lit - tle win - dow where the sun Came peep - ing in at morn; —
The vio - lets and the li - ly cups, Those flow - ers made of light! —
I used to think their slen - der tops Were close a - gainst the sky, —



He nev - er came a wink too soon, Nor brought too long a day, —
The li - lacs where the rob - in built, And where my broth - er set —
It was a child - ish ig - no - rance, But not 'tis lit - tle joy, —



But now I of - ten wish the night Had borne my breath a - way.
The la - bur - num on his birth - day, The tree is liv - ing yet.
To know I'm far - ther off from heaven Than when I was a boy.



3. I re - mem - ber, I re - mem - ber, — Where I was used to swing, —



And thought the air must rush as fresh To swal - lows on the wing, —



My spir - it flew in feath - ers then, That is so heav - y now, —



And sum - mer pools could hard - ly cool The fe - ver on my brow.