

JUST TOUCH THE HARP GENTLY, MY PRETTY LOUISE, ARR. BY W. L. HAYDEN.

1. Just touch the harp gently, my pret-ty Louise, And sing me the songs that I love;  
 2. Just touch the harp gently, my pret-ty Louise, And sing the old songs that I love;

They will call back the days when to - geth-er we sat On the porch, 'neath the nest of the dove.  
 They'll re - call the bright days when we play'd in the wood, And watch'd the birds flit-ting a -

dove. There was one that you sang, my pret-ty Louise, It brings fond re-col - lec - tions to me, You re - mem-ber the mocking-bird  
 - dove. There was one that you sang, my pret-ty Louise, The words I re - mem - ber them well; I lov'd it, and when you had

*ad lib:*

mimick'd it once, As it perch'd on the syc-a - more tree. Just touch the harp gent-ly, my pret-ty Louise, Just touch the harp gent - ly, Lou - ise.  
 fin - ished each verse, I kiss'd you, and said nev - er tell. Just touch the harp gent-ly, &c.

**Chorus.**

Oh! touch the harp gently, my pretty Lou-ise, And sing the old songs that I love; They will call back the days when to - gether we sat On the porch 'neath the nest of the dove.