

THE FUGITIVE.

Words by L. M. C.

Air "Bonny Doon."

A no - ble man of sa - ble brow Came
With cau - tious, wea - ry step and slow, And

He begged if I had ought to give, To

to my hum - ble cot - tage door,
asked if I could feed the poor;

help the pant - ing fu - gi - - tive.

He begged if I had ought to give, To

help the pant - ing fu - gi - tive.

D.C.