

4 Mus. pr. 2008. 3881

THE ORPHAN BOY

The WORDS from FOX's POEMS — The MUSIC Composed by T: HAIGH.

DUBLIN. Published at RHAMES's, N^o 16, Exchange Street.

SLOW
and with
Expression



low! With my Father's last em-brace, this he said, and dropt a tear, left our

sf *cres.*

home with hurrying pace, bade my Mother 'nothing' fear. He was doom'd in fight to

Quicker *Tempo 1^{mo}* *f* *p* *sf.*

fall, quickly were the tidings known, soon she heard an An-gel call, died and

f *pp*

left her Child a-lone. Friendless, unprotected here, want must still my portion be,

p *f*

pi-ty then my lot se-vere, gen-tle Moslem pi-ty me.

Adagio *pp*