

The Favorite Song

*Sung by Miss Wentworth in the  
FAIRY FESTIVAL,*

*AT*  
*The Theatre Royal Drury Lane*

*Composed by*

*W<sup>r</sup> Attwood*

Entered at Stationer's Hall.

L O N D O N

Price 1<sup>s</sup>

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Larghetto

Dolce

When fog round the brim of the moon

Dankly cloud her ray The light roving fairy eftsoon

*Ch<sup>r</sup> Attwood V.S.*



Allegro

fadd'ning loofs a - way. Let her smile To beguile Our Spirits, the while,

our Spirits the while And we frisk it we frisk it till break of day

we frisk it till break of day we frisk ----- we

## 2

When the Sun frowns at wainy Eve  
In mist-tears nature weeps,  
Each mortal his revels must leave,  
And fallen homeward creeps.  
Let him smile,  
To beguile,  
His Spirits the while,  
And he'll frisk 'till his Dawn Ray peeps.

## 3

Your Eyes are these Planets to me  
Scowl'd with darkling hue,  
That frightens ingenuous Glee  
From snow mounts ever true.  
Do but smile,  
To beguile,  
My Spirits the while,  
And my heart will frisk open to you.