The Cypress Wreath

FROM THE

CELEBRATED POEM

Rokeby

Written by

Walter Scott Esq.r

Composed for

Three Voices.

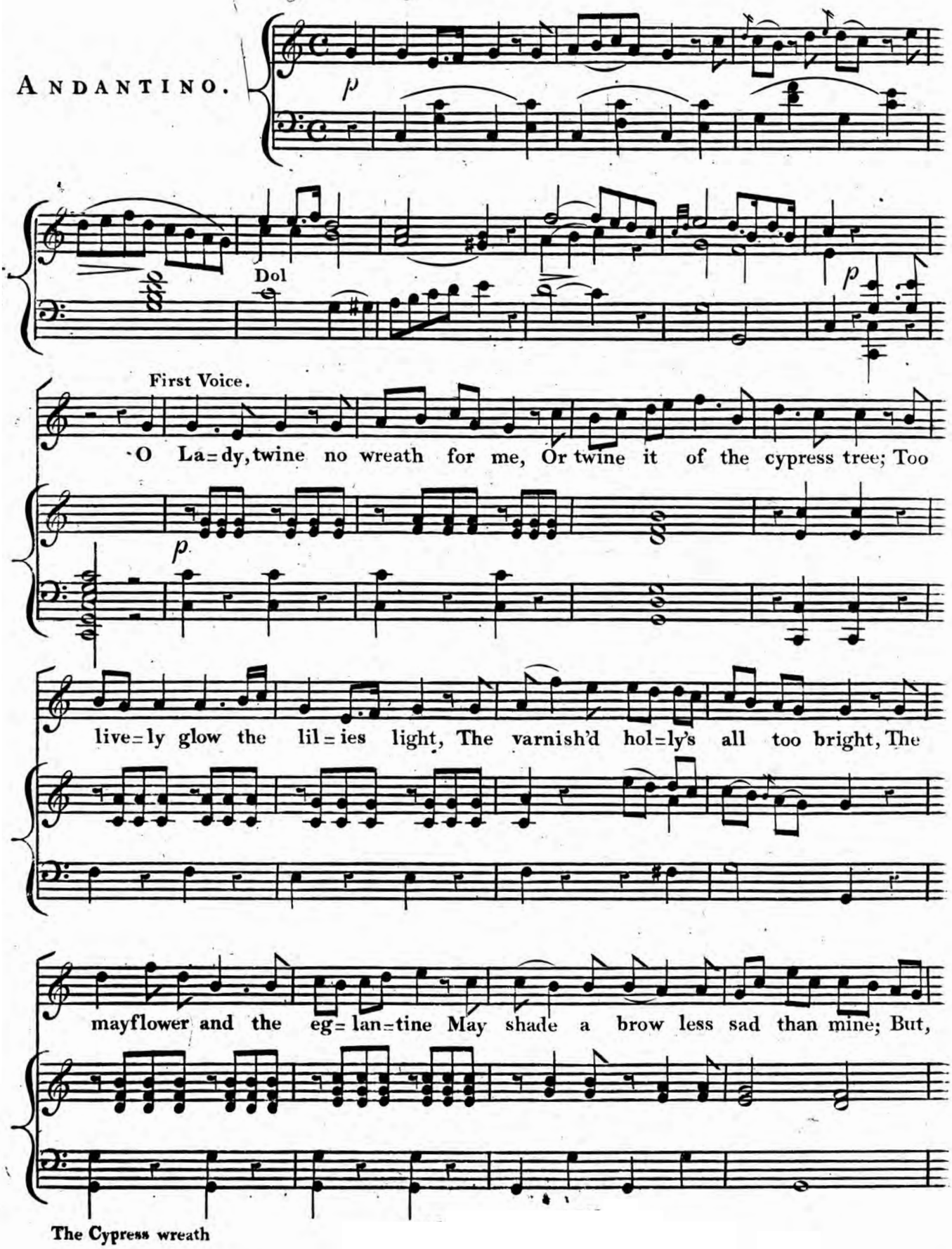
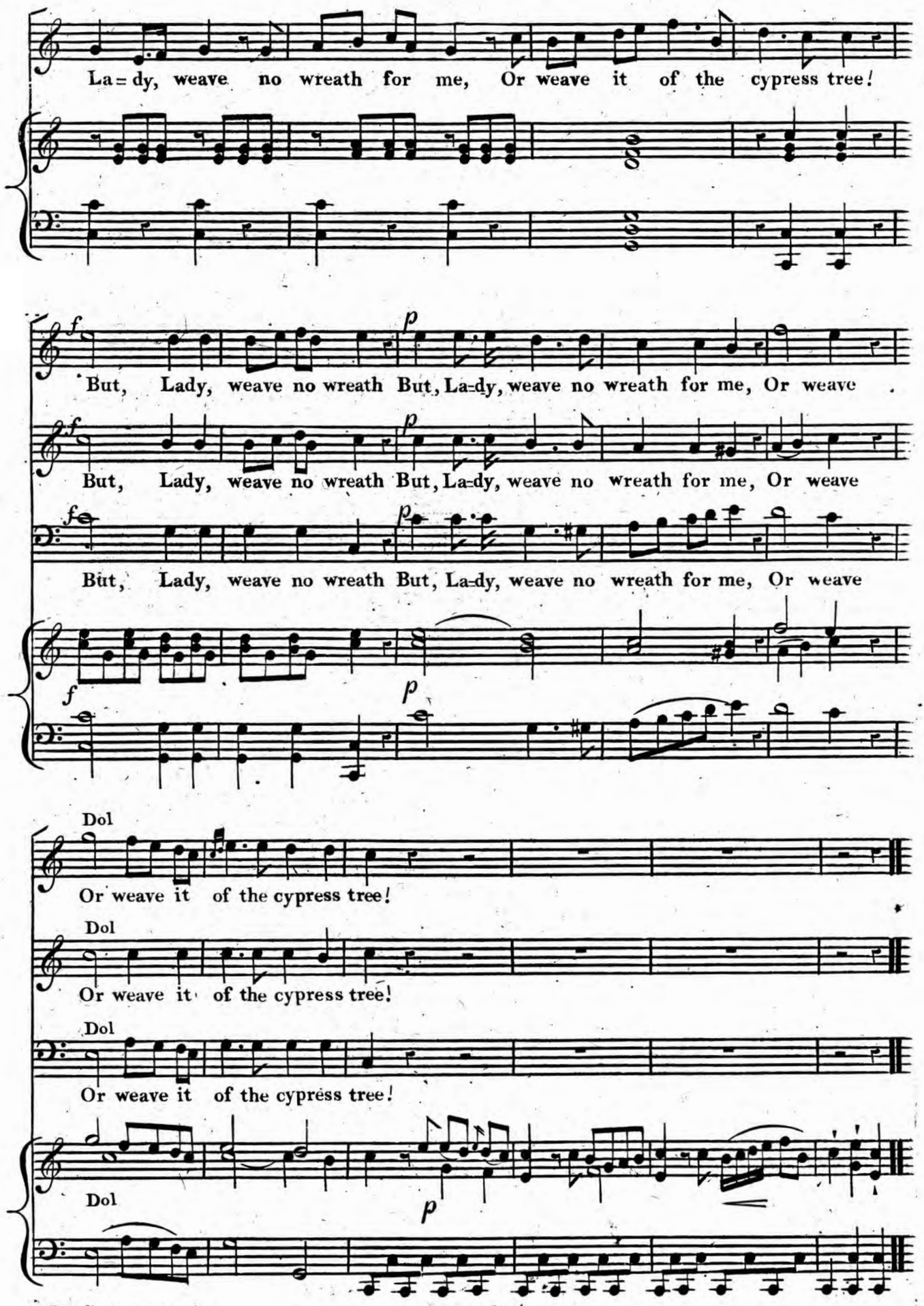
BY

J. MAZZINGHI.

London, Printed by Mess.rs Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. No. 20, Soho Square and

Ent.d at Stat. Hall. 7, Westmorland Street Dublin. Pr. 3/.

The Cypress Wreath.

ANDANTINO.

La = dy, weave no wreath for me, Or weave it of the cypress tree!
But, Lady, weave no wreath But, La-dy, weave no wreath for me, Or weave
But, Lady, weave no wreath But, La-dy, weave no wreath for me, Or weave
But, Lady, weave no wreath But, La-dy, weave no wreath for me, Or weave
Dol
Or weave it of the cypress tree!
Dol
Or weave it of the cypress tree!
Dol
Or weave it of the cypress tree!
Dol

Second Voice.

Let dimpled mirth his temples twine With tendrils of the laughing vine; The

manly oak, the pen=sive yew, To pa = triot and to sage be due; The

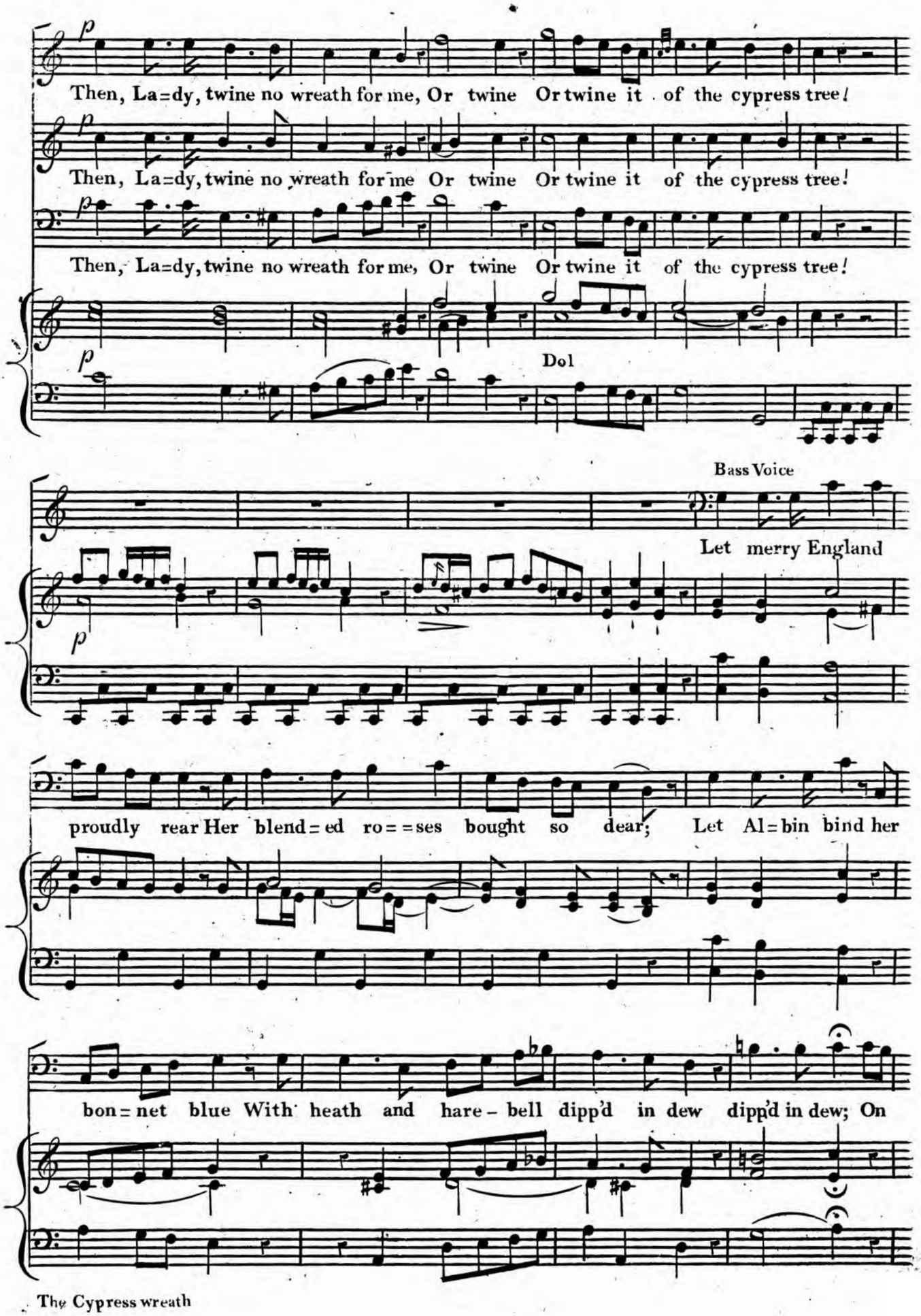
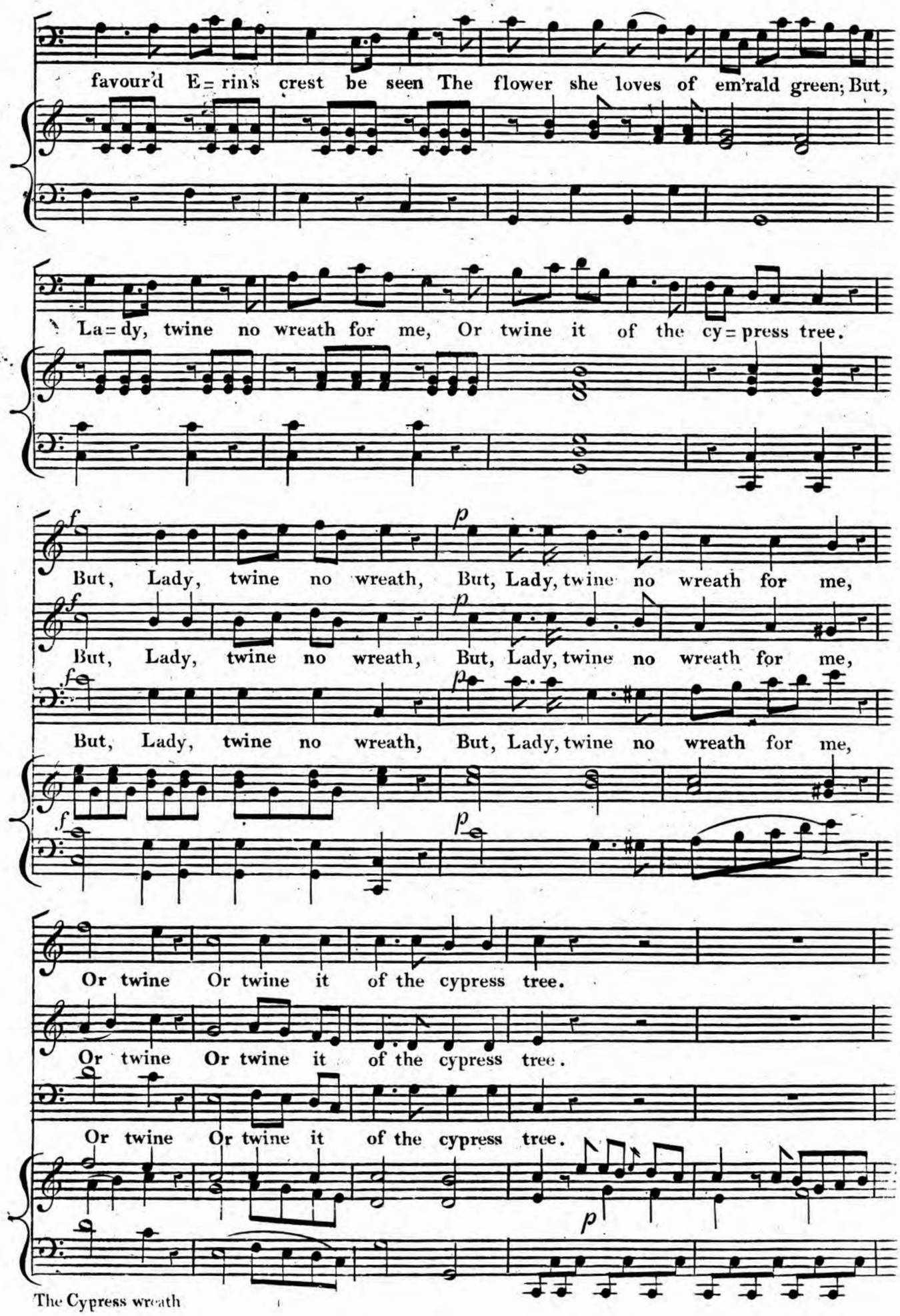
myrtle bough bids lo = vers live, But that Matil = da will not give; Then La=dy twine no

f Then, La = dy, twine no wreath

wreath for me, Or twine it of the cypress tree! *f* Then, La = dy, twine no wreath

f Then, La = dy, twine no wreath

f

The Cypress wreath

p
Then, La=dy, twine no wreath for me, Or twine Or twine it of the cypress tree!
p
Then, La=dy, twine no wreath for me Or twine Or twine it of the cypress tree!
p
Then, La=dy, twine no wreath for me, Or twine Or twine it of the cypress tree!
p
Dol
Bass Voice
Let merry England
p
proudly rear Her blend=ed ro==ses bought so dear; Let Al=bin bind her
bon=net blue With heath and hare-bell dipp'd in dew dipp'd in dew; On

favour'd E=rin's crest be seen The flower she loves of em'rald green; But,
La=dy, twine no wreath for me, Or twine it of the cy=press tree.
But, Lady, twine no wreath, But, Lady, twine no wreath for me,
But, Lady, twine no wreath, But, Lady, twine no wreath for me,
But, Lady, twine no wreath, But, Lady, twine no wreath for me,
Or twine Or twine it of the cypress tree.
Or twine Or twine it of the cypress tree.
Or twine Or twine it of the cypress tree.

First Voice.

Strike Strike the wild harp, While

f

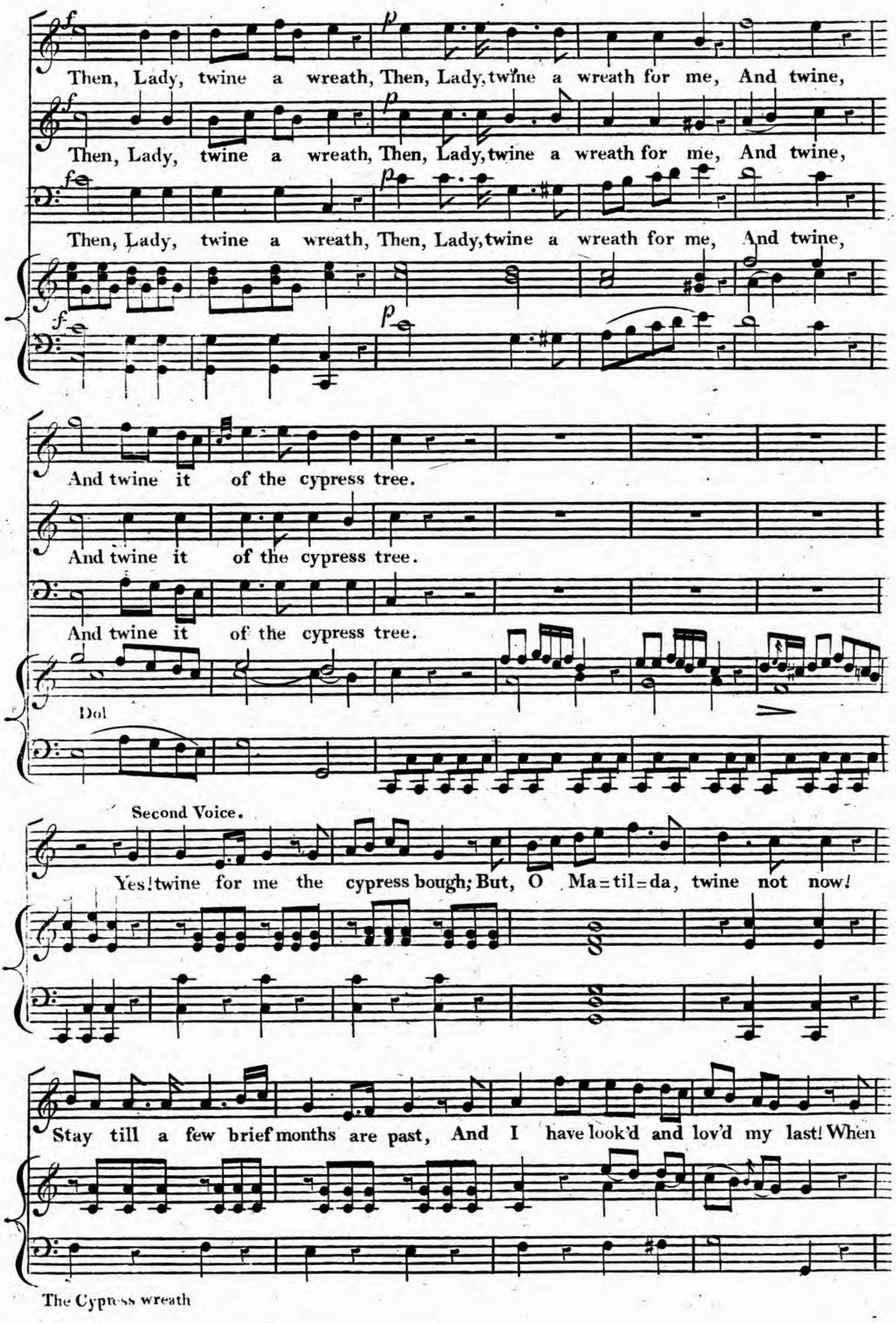
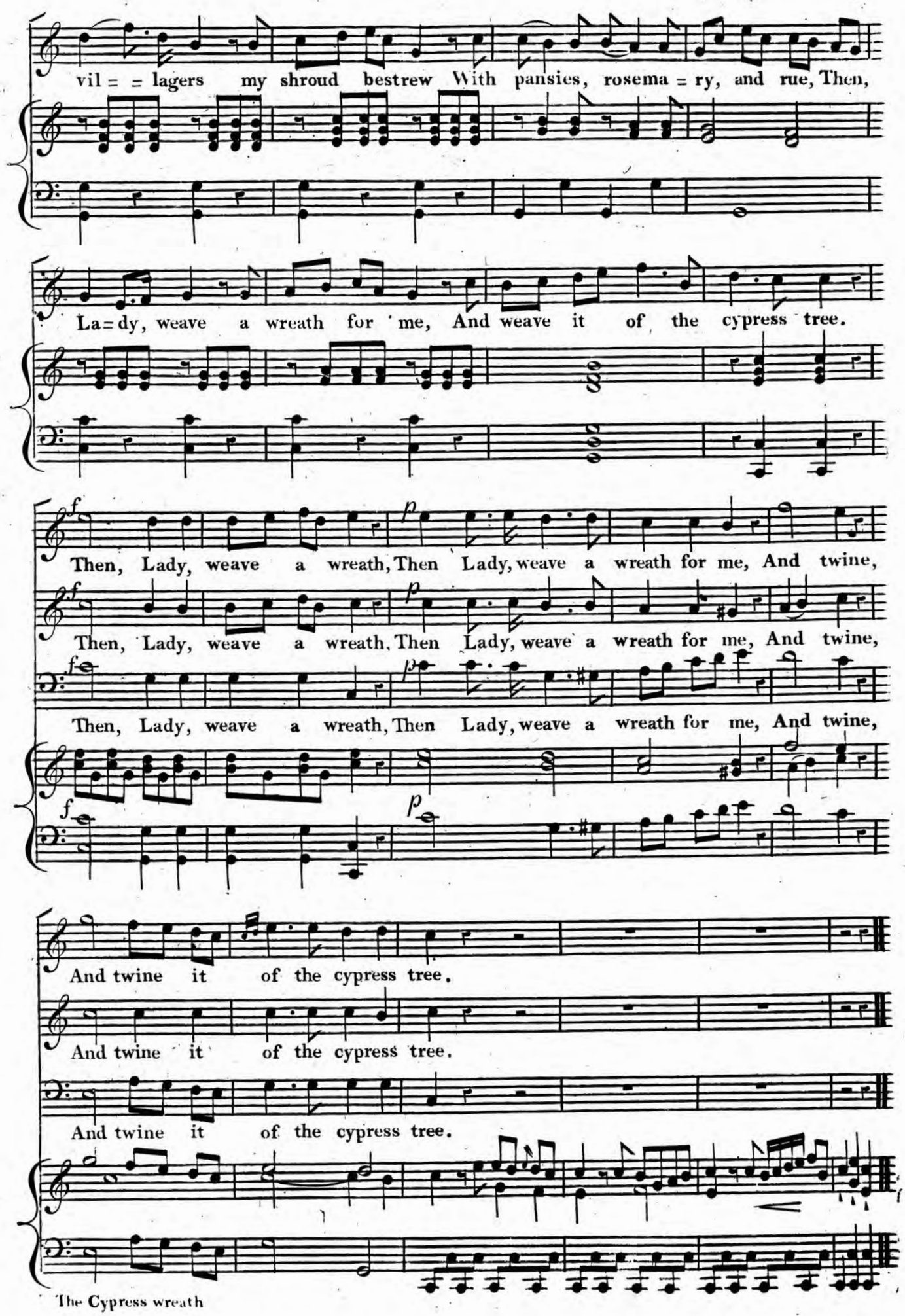
maids prepare The i = vy meet The i = = vy meet for minstrel's hair; And

p

while his crown of lau=rel leaves With bloo = dy hand the vic = tor weaves,

Let the loud trump his tri = = umph tell! But when you hear the passing bell, Then,

f *p*

La= dy, twine a wreath for me, And twine it of the cypress tree.

Then, Lady, twine a wreath, Then, Lady, twine a wreath for me, And twine,
Then, Lady, twine a wreath, Then, Lady, twine a wreath for me, And twine,
Then, Lady, twine a wreath, Then, Lady, twine a wreath for me, And twine,
And twine it of the cypress tree.
And twine it of the cypress tree.
And twine it of the cypress tree.
Dol
Second Voice.
Yes! twine for me the cypress bough; But, O Ma=til=da, twine not now!
Stay till a few brief months are past, And I have look'd and lov'd my last! When
The Cypress wreath

vil = = lagers my shroud bestrew With pansies, rosema = ry, and rue, Then,
La = dy, weave a wreath for me, And weave it of the cypress tree.
Then, Lady, weave a wreath, Then Lady, weave a wreath for me, And twine,
Then, Lady, weave a wreath, Then Lady, weave a wreath for me, And twine,
Then, Lady, weave a wreath, Then Lady, weave a wreath for me, And twine,
And twine it of the cypress tree.
And twine it of the cypress tree.
And twine it of the cypress tree.