MAN
OF
FEELING

F. C. Ogilvy.

Miss Edwardina Gregory

May 22

1832

Edinburgh

[illegible] 1803-4

See Kitton

4450102

" The man that hath not music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus;
Let no such man be trusted." — Shakspeare —

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Glen. 20

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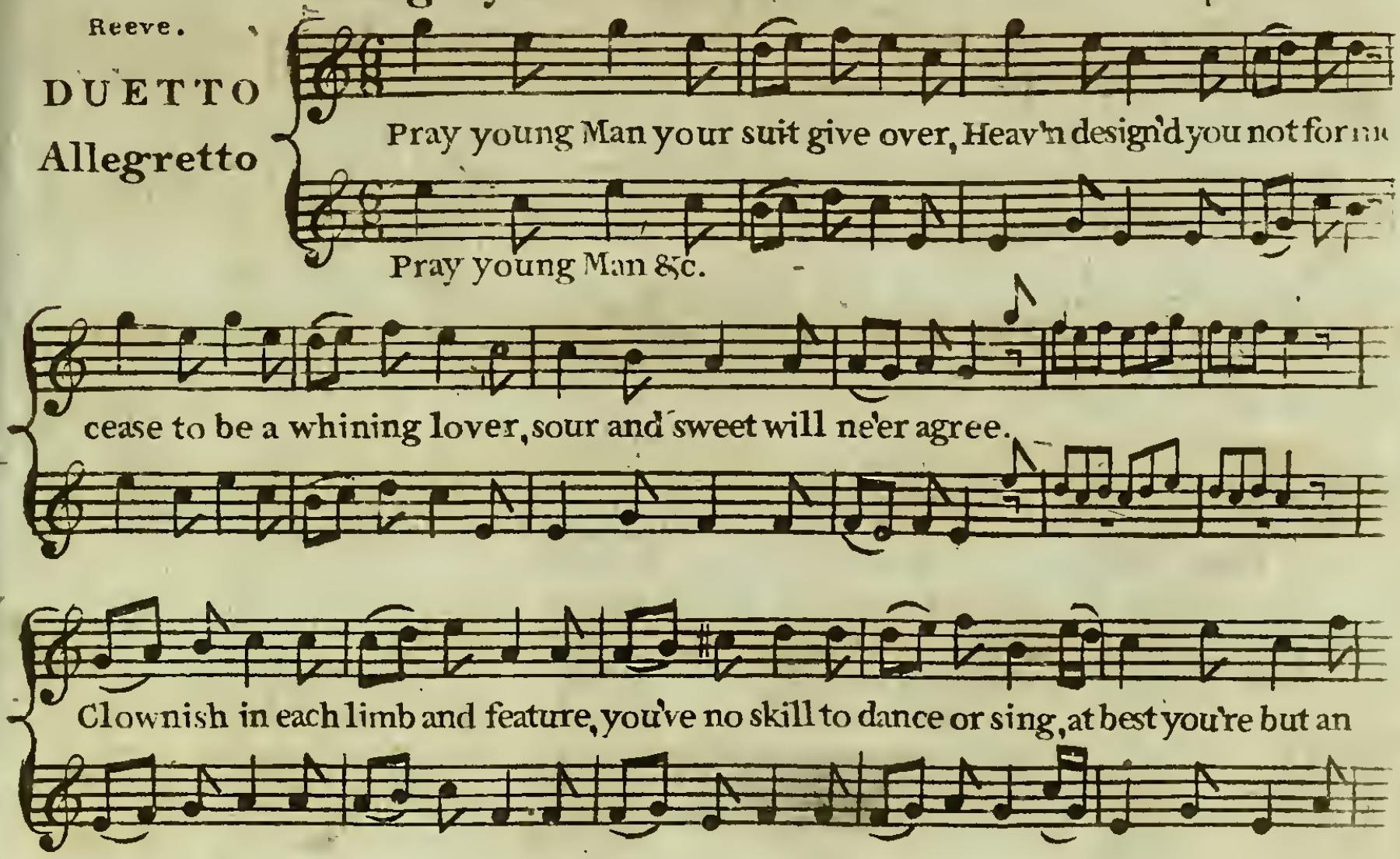
Sung by Miss Simms.

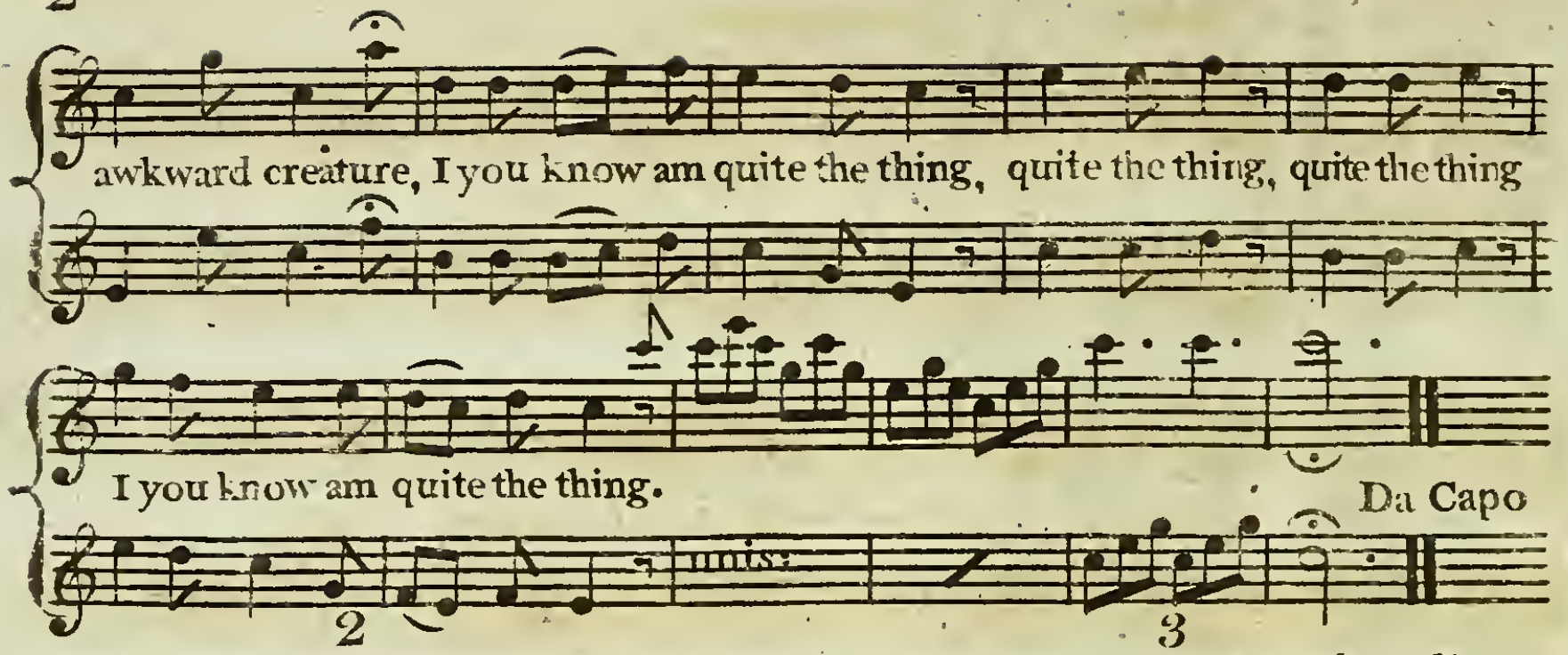
Turnpike Gate.

Reeve.

DUETTO

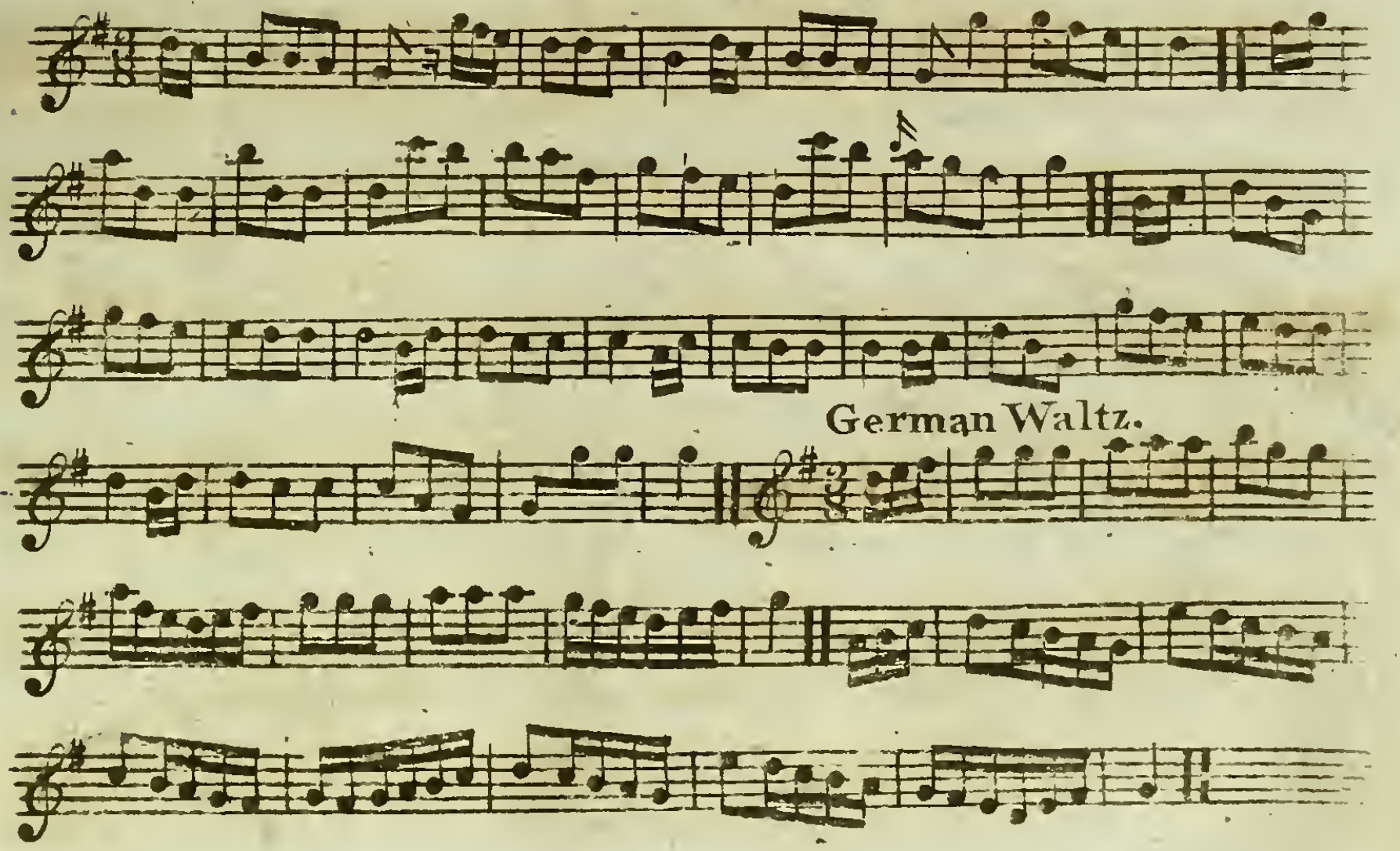
Allegretto





As I soon may roll in pleasure
Bumpkins I must bid adieu:
Can you think that such a treasure,
E're was destin'd Man for you.
No: - mayhap when I am carried
'Mongst the great to dance and sing,
To some great Lord I may be married
All allow "I'm quite the thing". &c.

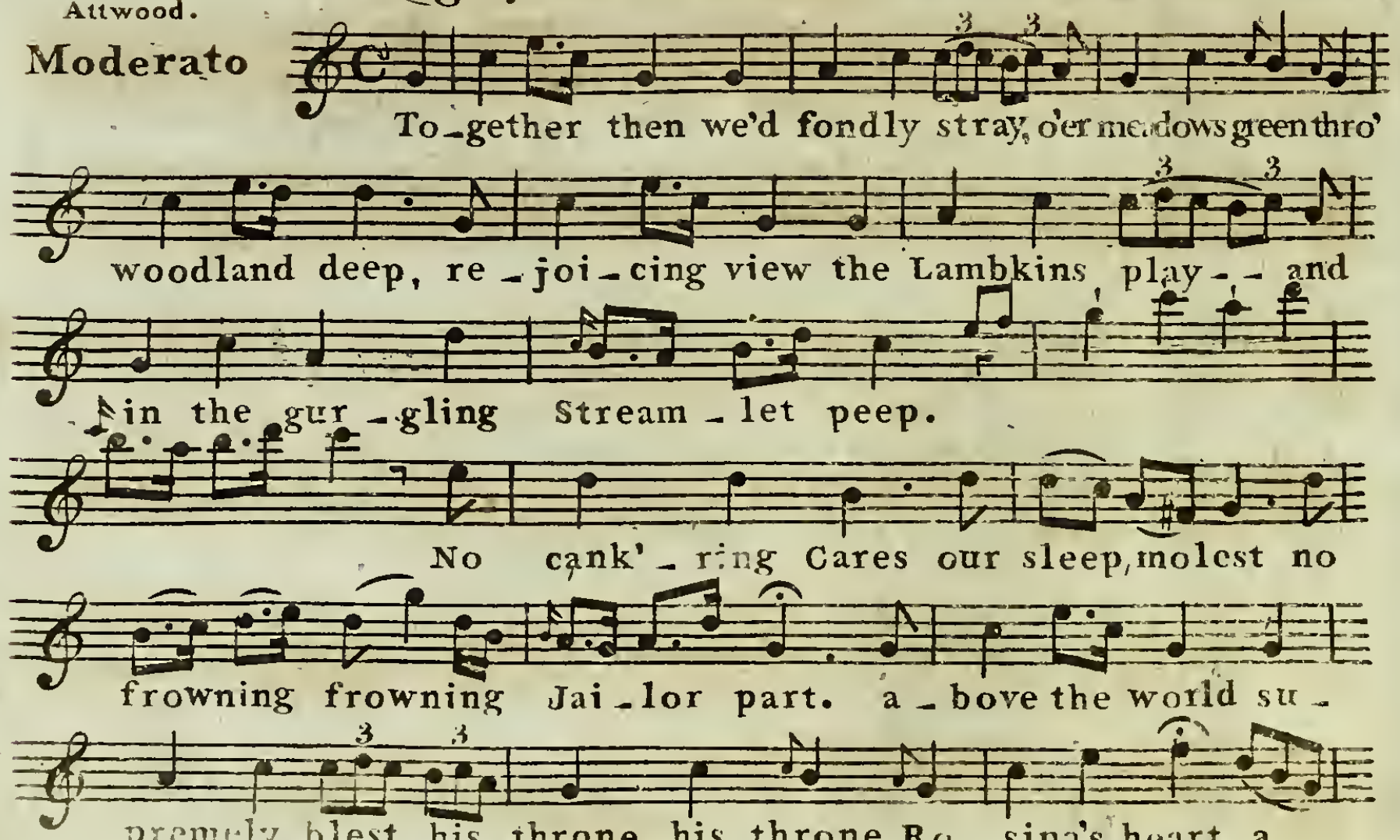
Beaus to me will then be kneeling
Ma'am I die if you don't yield"
Let 'em plead their tender feeling
While my tender heart is steel'd,
When I dance they'll be delighted
Ravish'd quite to hear me sing
At Routs whenever I'm invited
All will swear she's quite the thing". &c

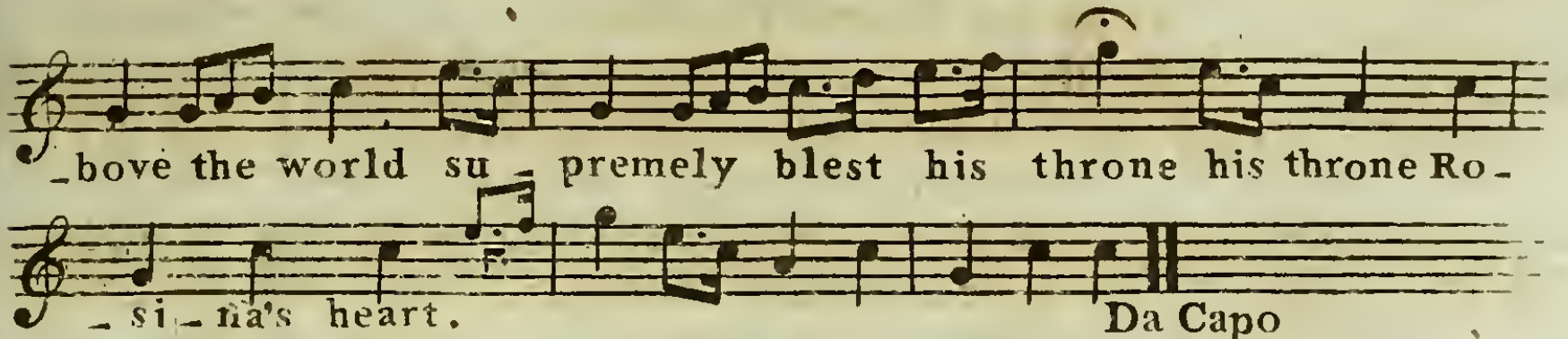

German Waltz.

Sung by Miss Griffiths. Castle of Sorento.

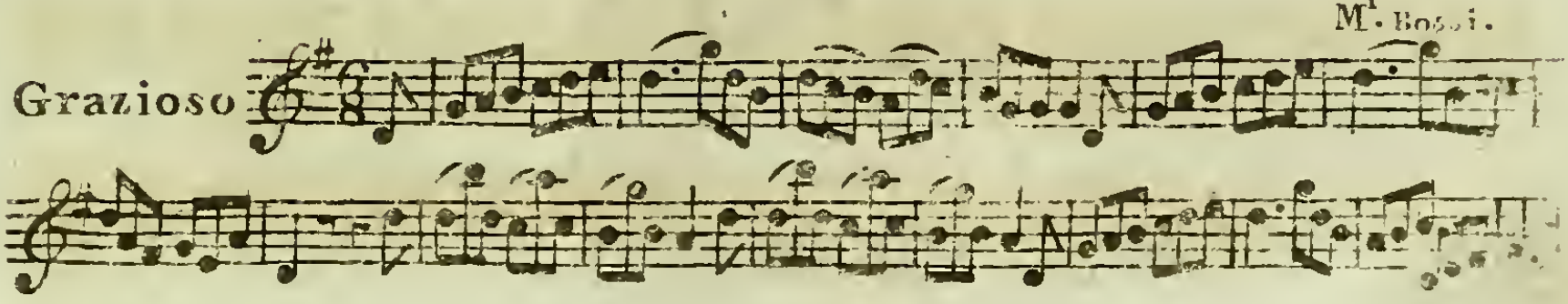
Attwood.

Moderato





From Haunts of surly Man we'd fly,
My Pris'ner safe from harm I'd guard,
Secure from Envy's prying Eye
And Love and Peace our bright reward,
For him I'd cull Pomona's store,
Nor ever from his side depart
Thus blest could Blinval ask for more
His throne, his throne Rosina's Heart.

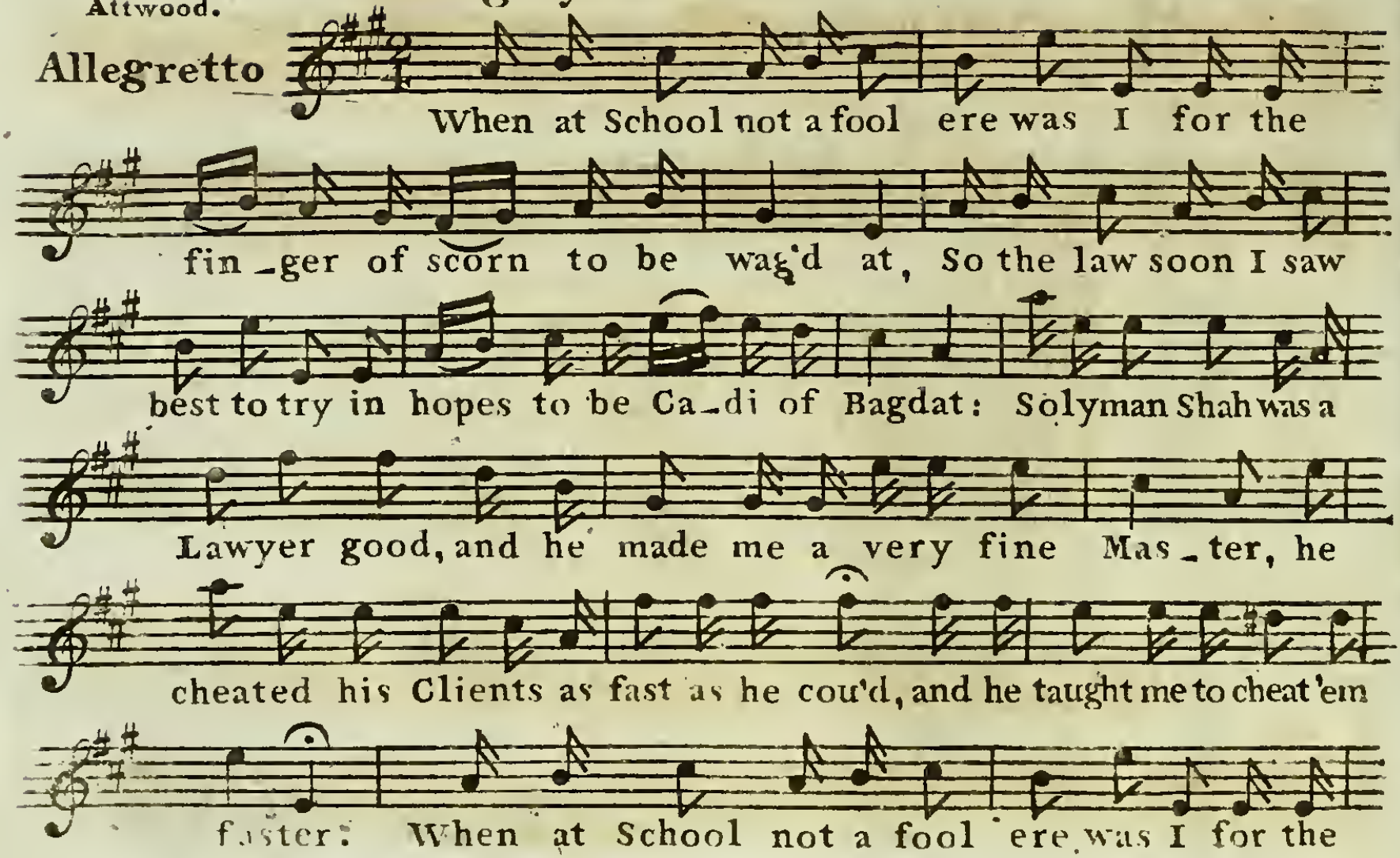


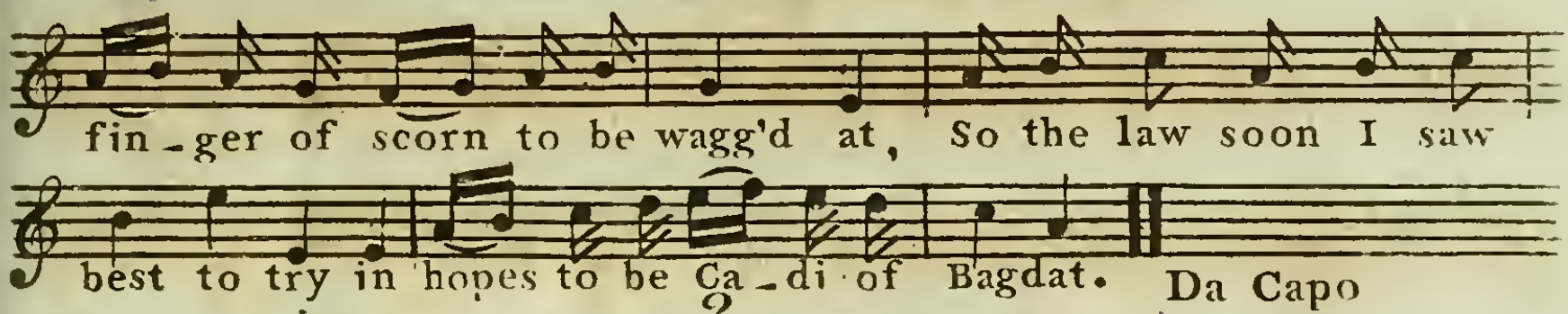
Sung by M.r Fawcett.

Attwood.

Il Bondocani.

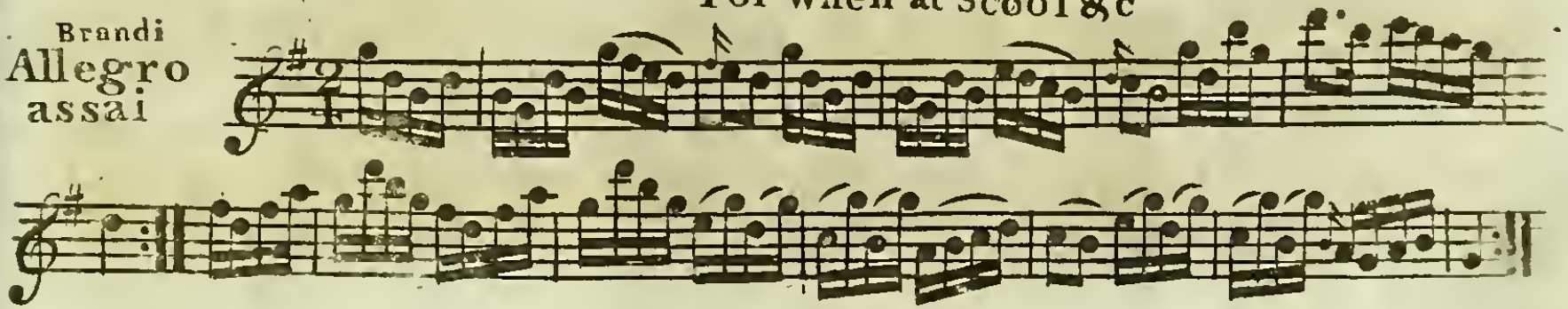
Allegretto





2

Justice we know should be blind as well as wise
And in each of these Causes I've fagg'd at
I ne'er could see till a fee opend the eyes
Of the worshipful Cadi of Bagdat
Yet to be partial I ever was loth
So my Conscience to clear it a fact is
That when two sides woud bribe I took money of both
And thought it was pretty good practice.
For when at Scool &c

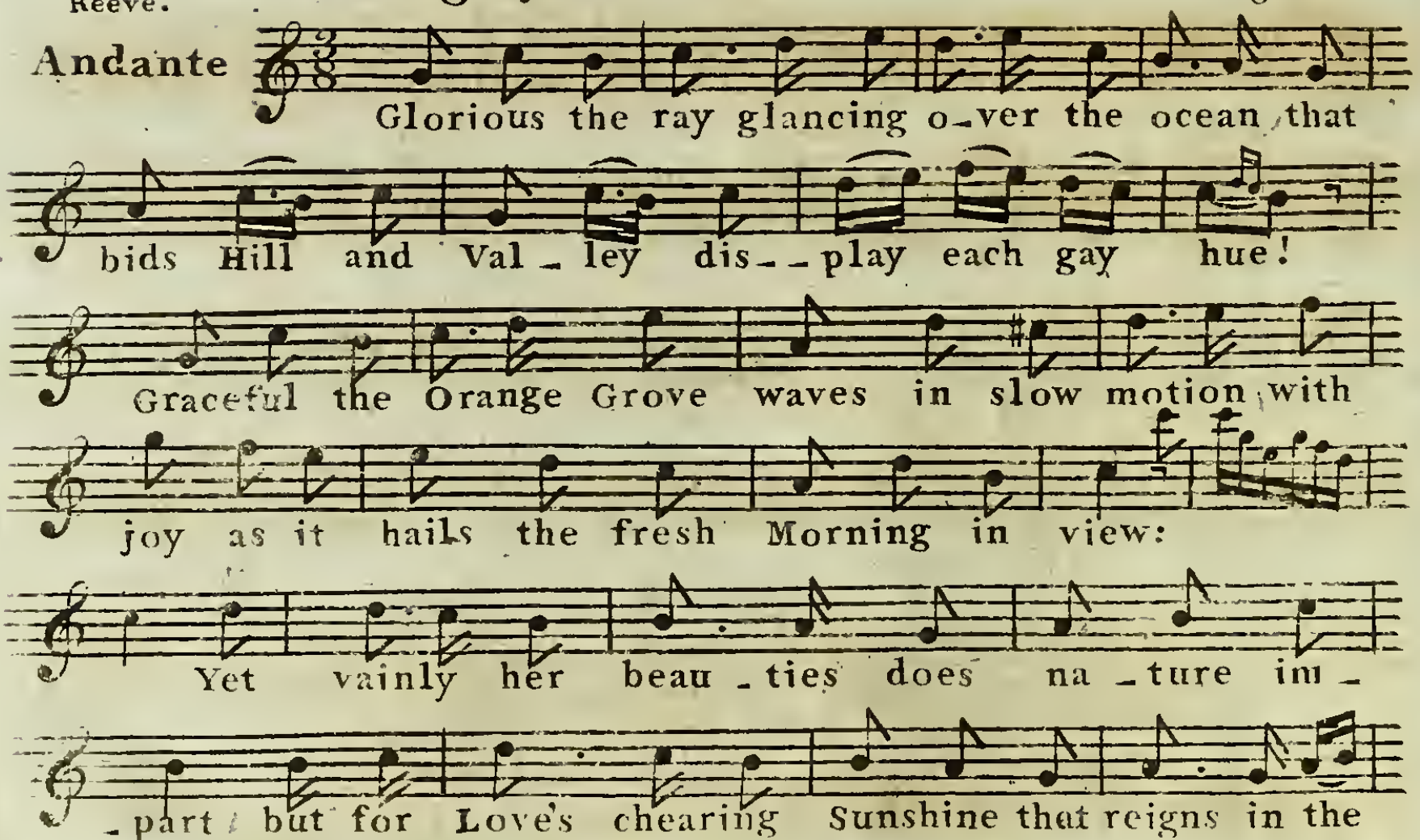


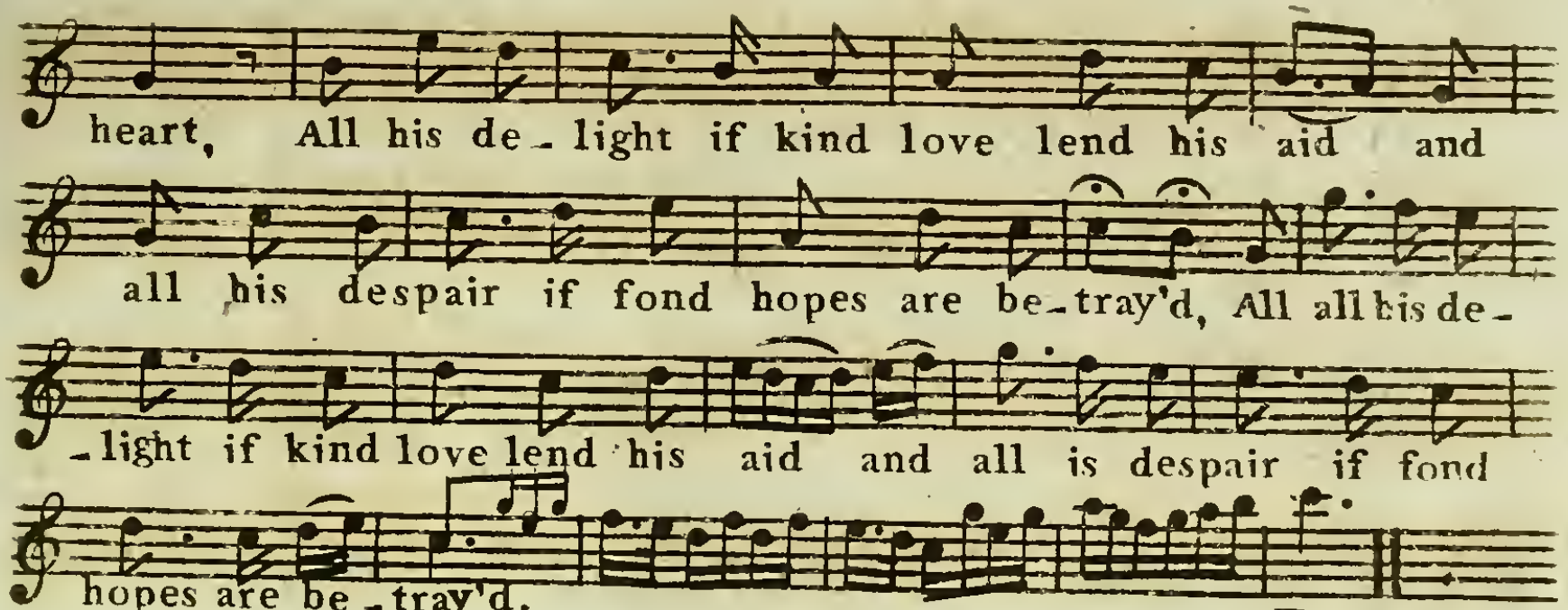
Reeve.

Sung by Mrs. Atkins.

Paul & Virginia.

Andante





Da Capo

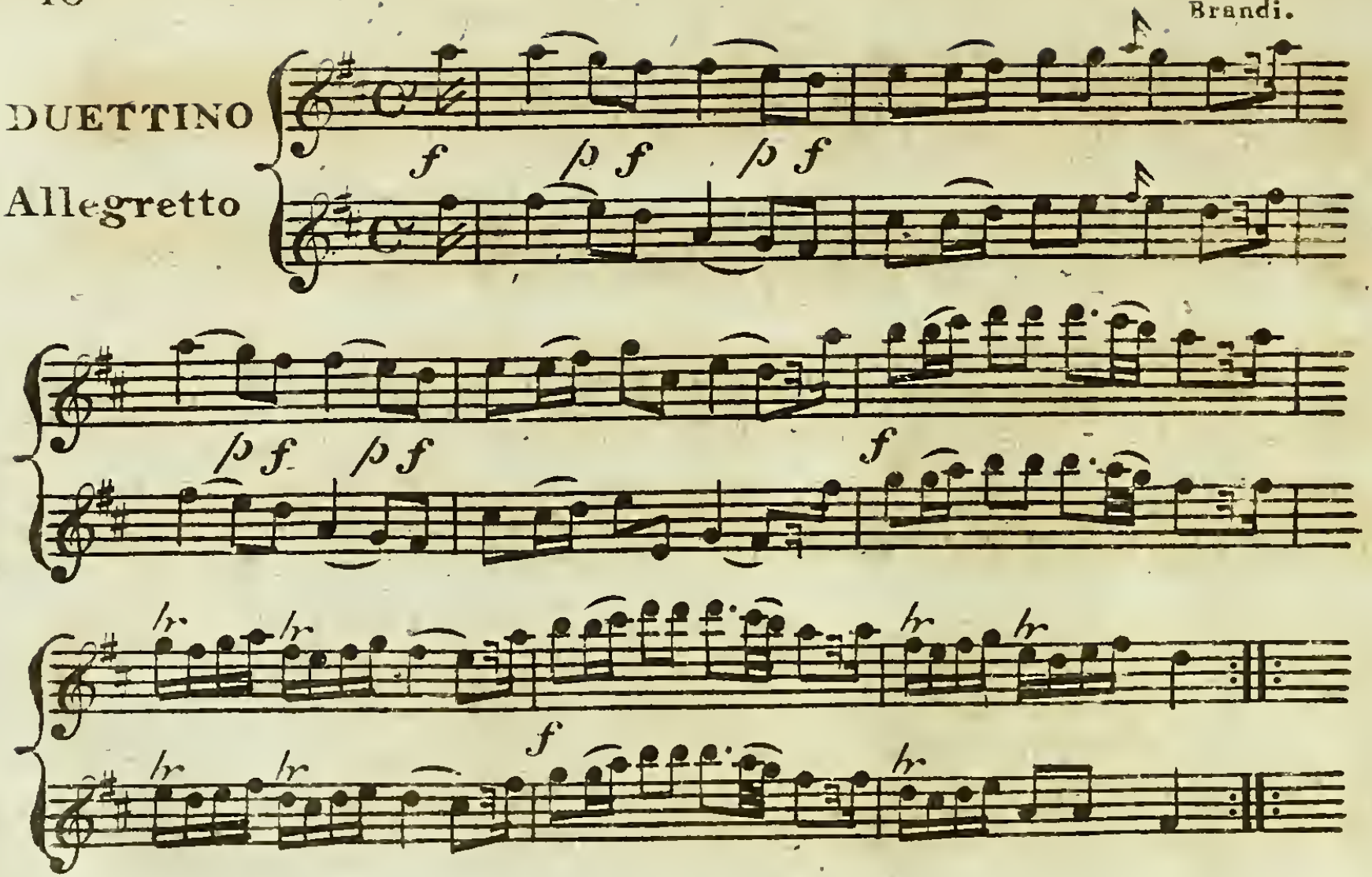
2

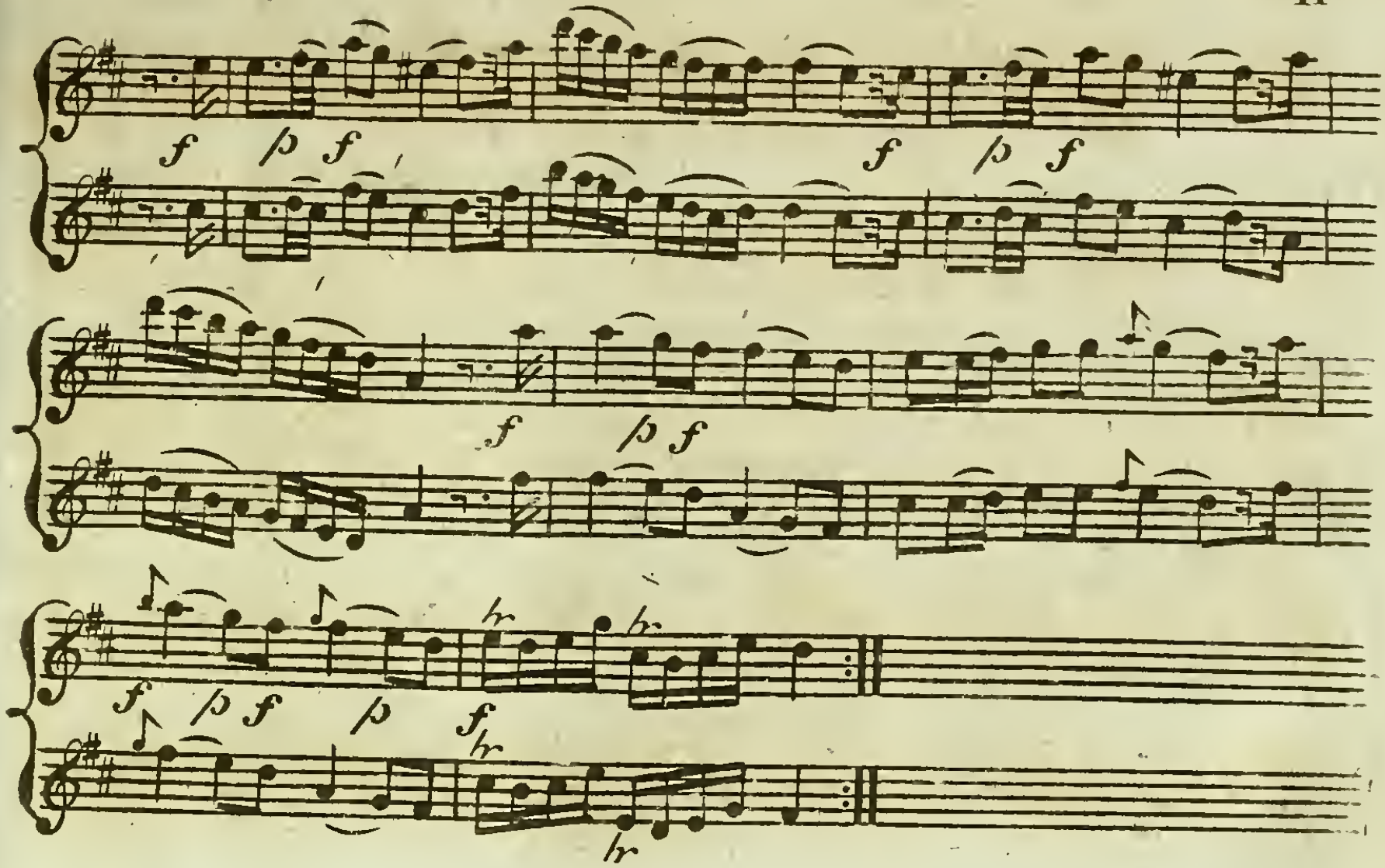
Sweet is the breeze that awakens the Morning,
Or murmurs at Eve with the Nightingale's Song;
Bright is the Moonbeam, the Streamlet adorning,
While o'er the smooth Pebbles it wanders along.
Yet vainly her beauties &c.

Brandi.

DUETTINO

Allegretto

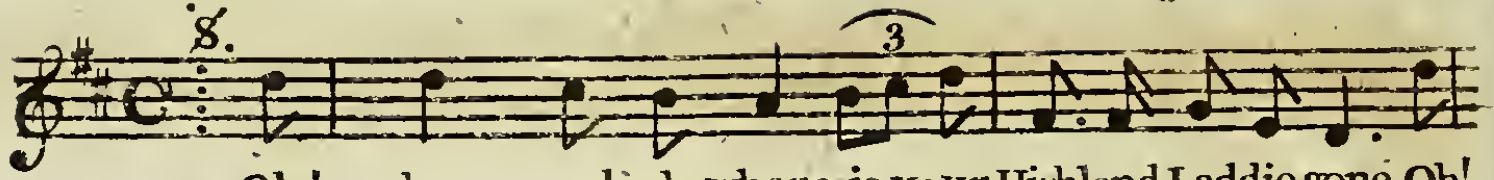



f p f
f p f
f p f
f p f
hr
hr
hr

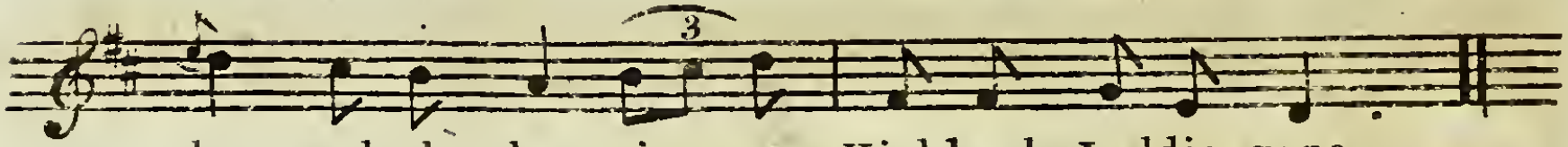
The Blue Bell of Scotland.

Sung by Mrs. Jordan.

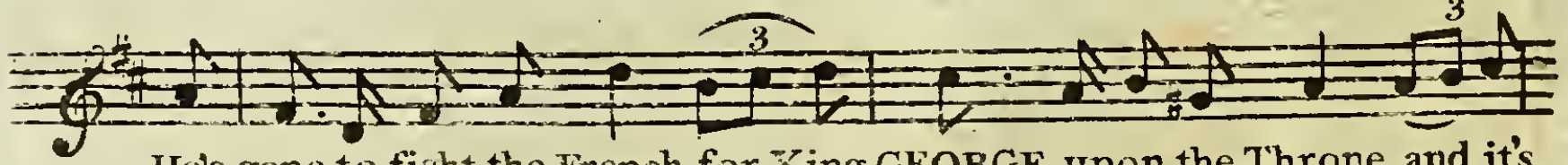
Andante



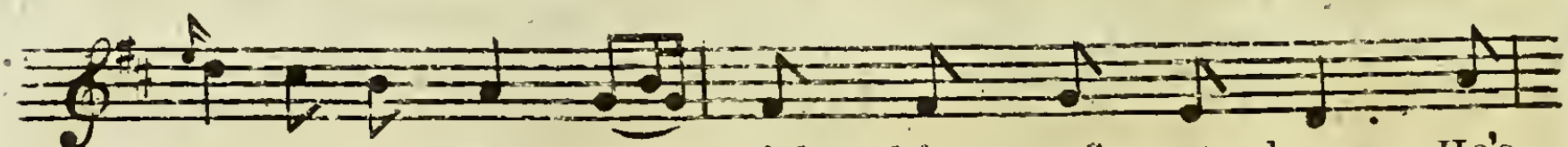
Oh! where and oh where is your Highland Laddie gone, Oh!



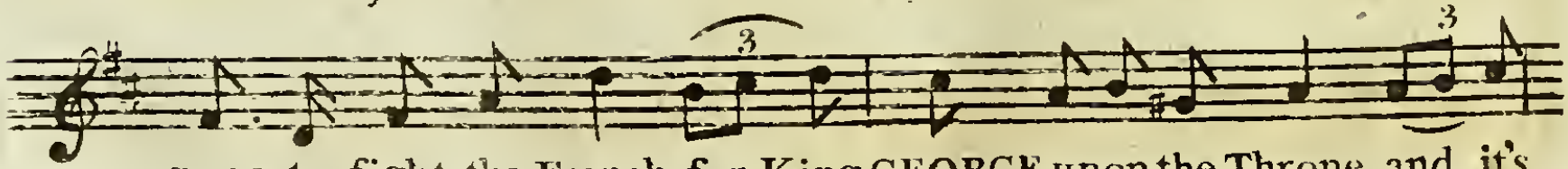
where and oh where is your Highland Laddie gone,



He's gone to fight the French for King GEORGE upon the Throne, and it's



O in my heart I wish him safe at home, He's



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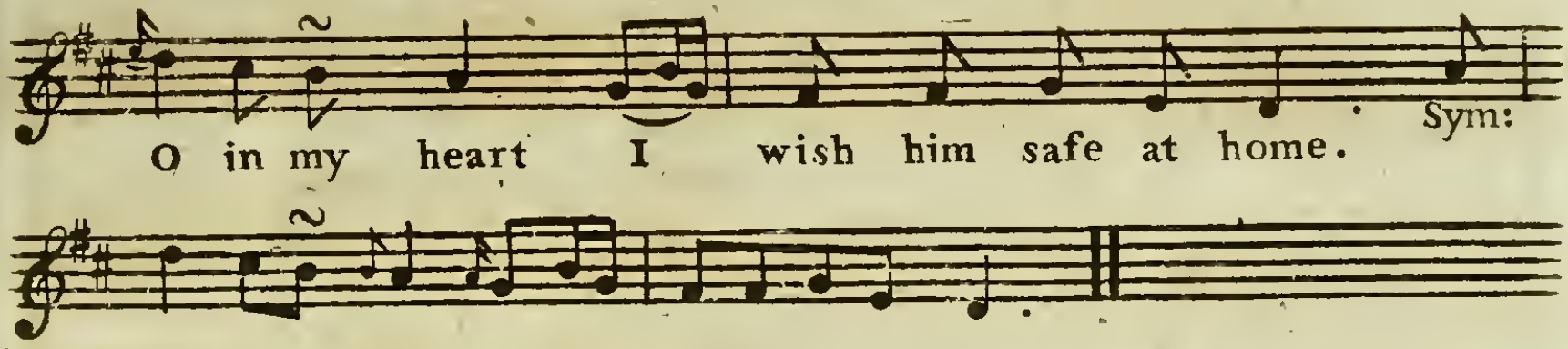


2

Oh where and oh where did your Highland Laddie dwell,
He dwelt in merry Scotland at the Sign of the Blue Bell,
And 'tis oh in my Heart I love my Laddie well.

3

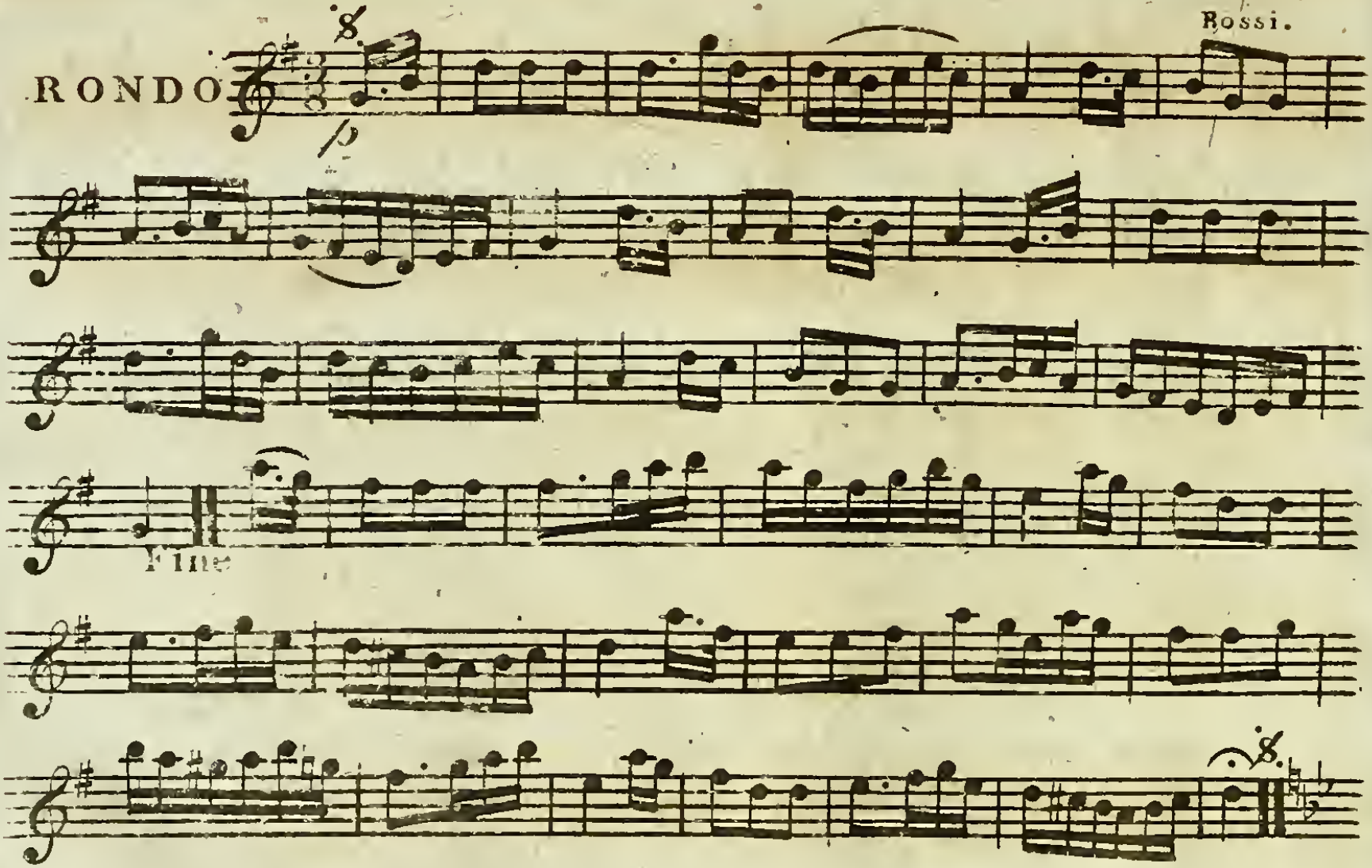
In what cloaths in what cloaths is your Highland Laddie clad,
His Bonnet's of the Saxon Green and his waistcoat of the Plaid,
And 'tis oh in my Heart I love my Highland Lad.

4

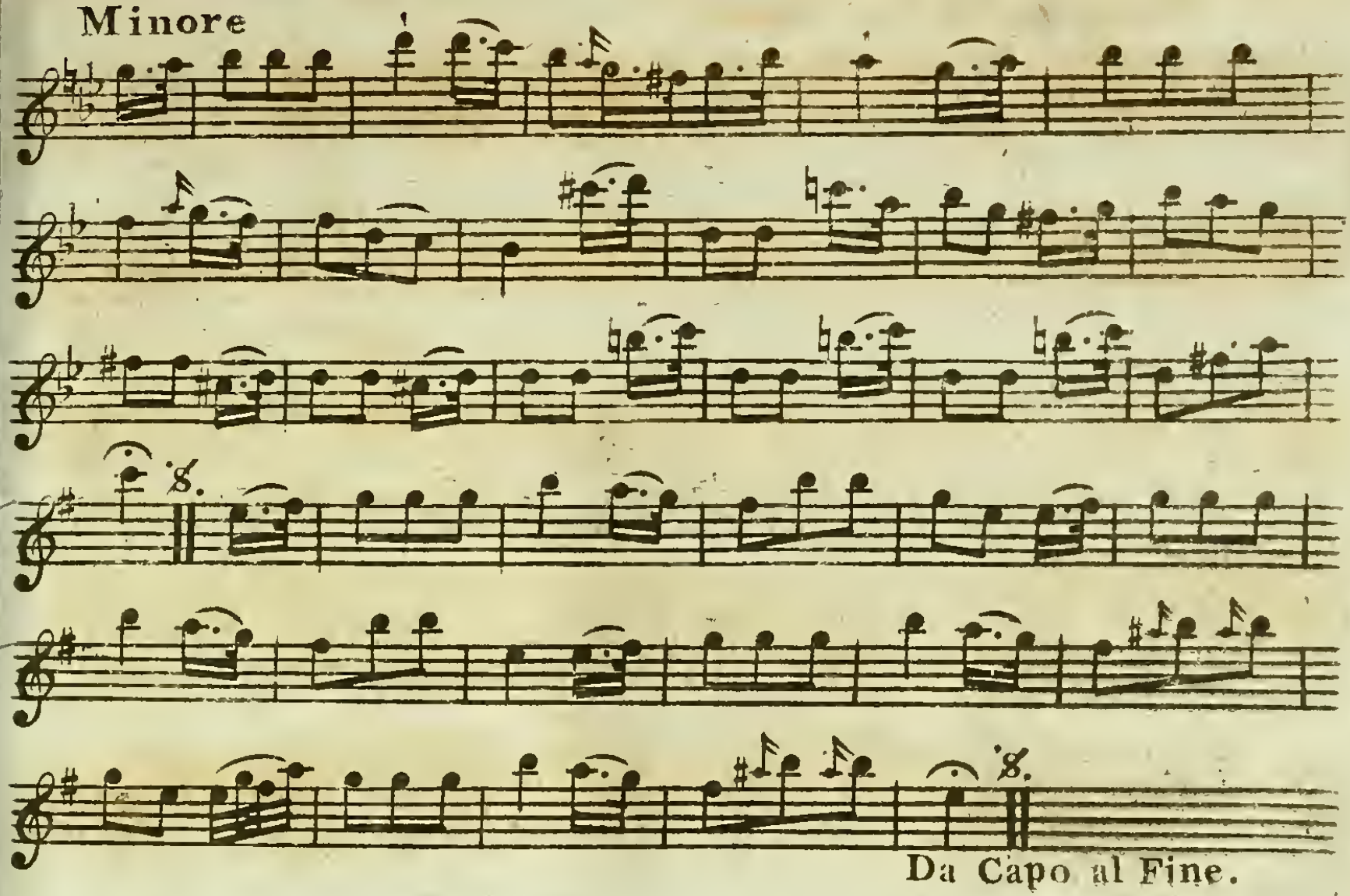
Suppose and suppose that your Highland Lad should die;
The bagpipe shou'd play over him and I'd sit me down and cry,
And 'tis oh in my Heart I wish he may not die.

RONDO

Rossi.

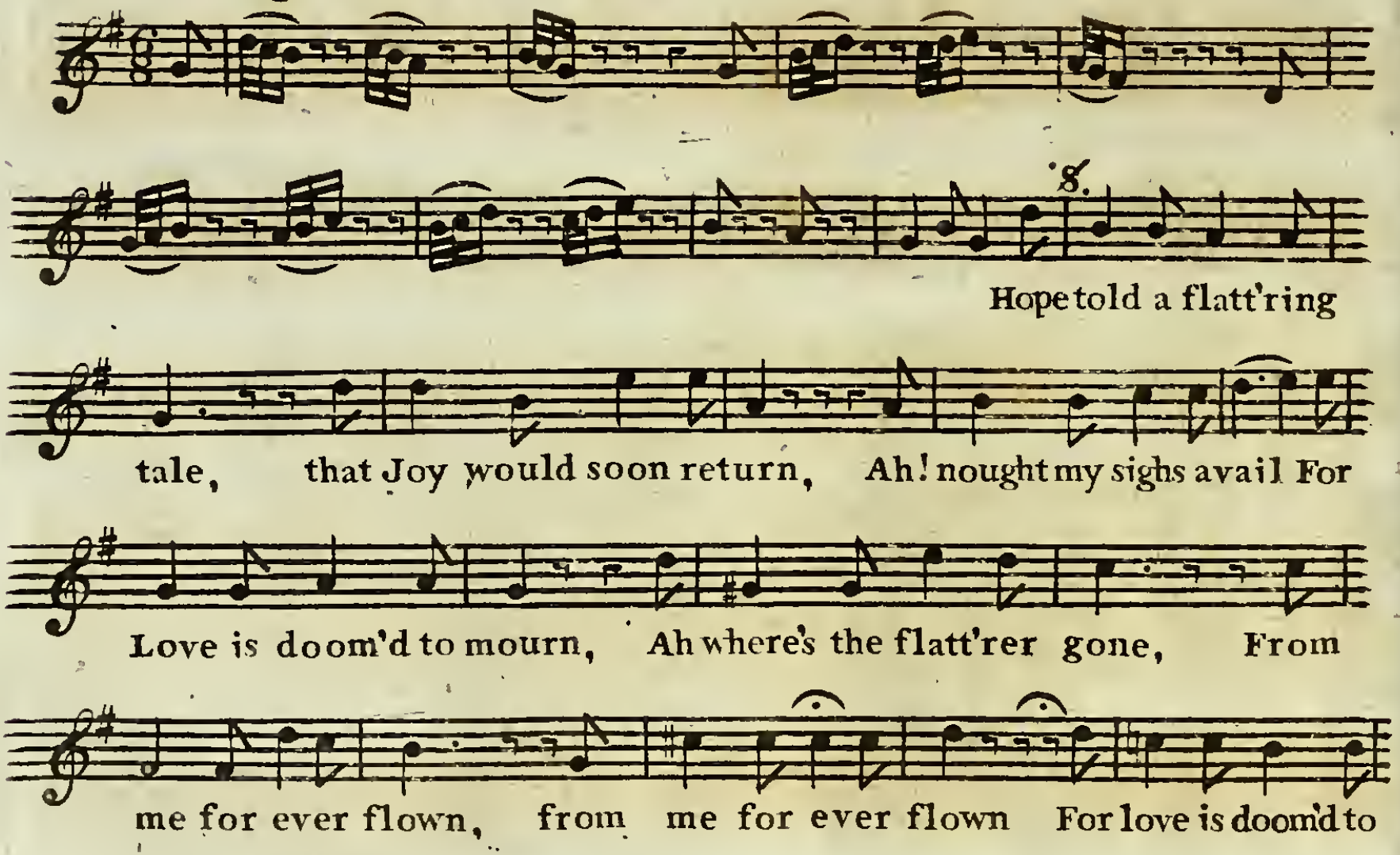


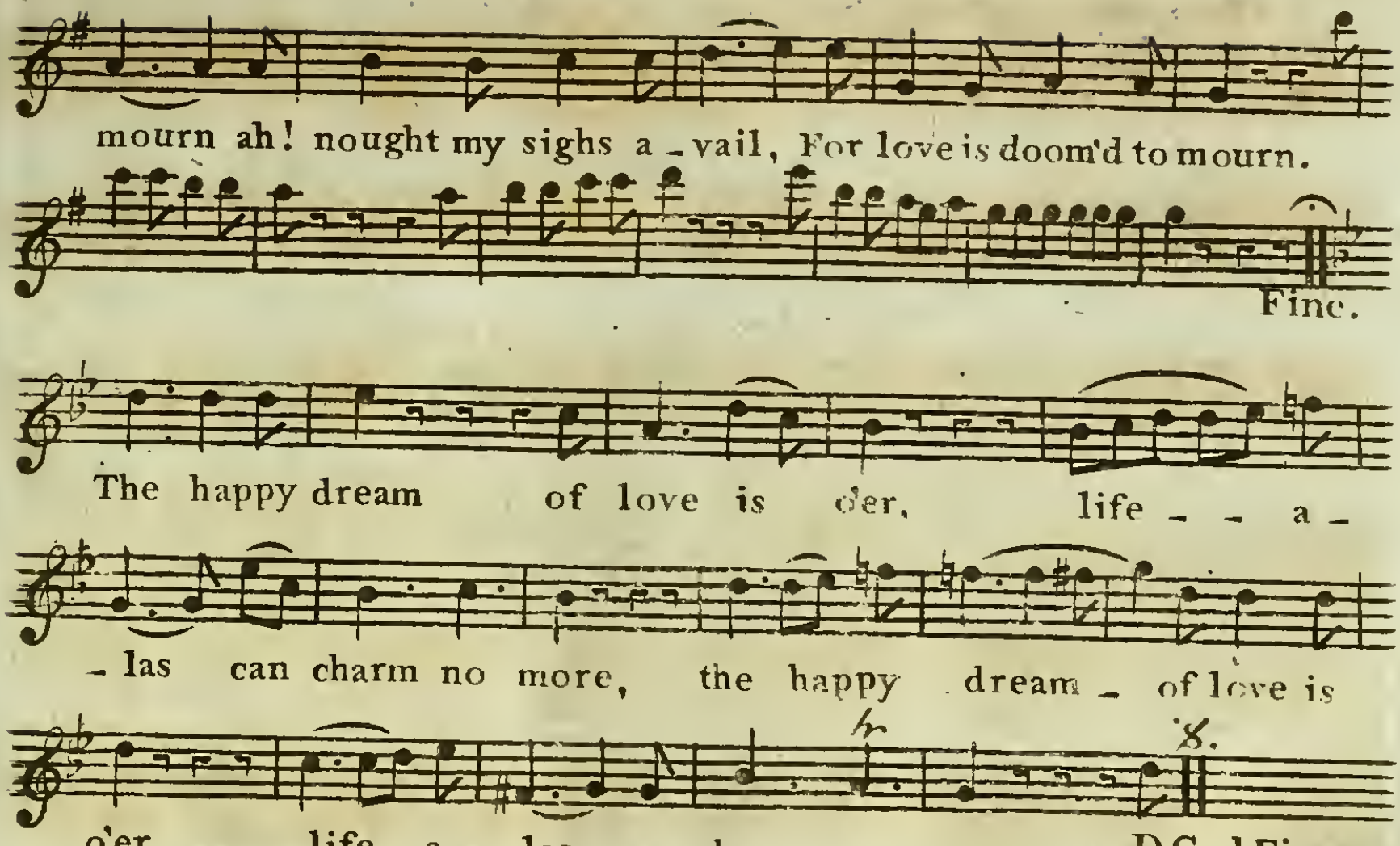
play this, as the Ladies would say, "Its very pritty"



F. O. Mercredi Avril 17th 1833

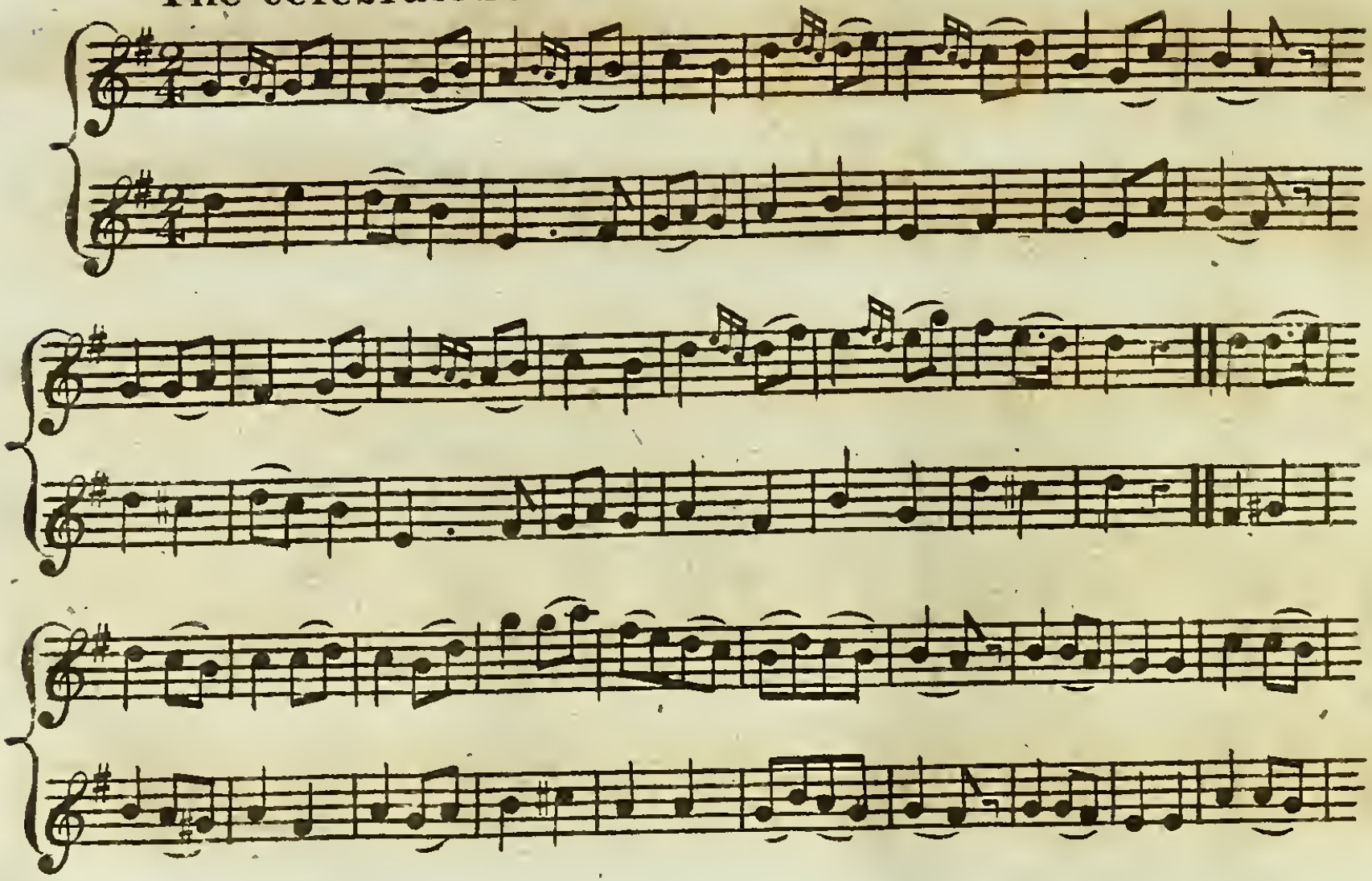
Sung by Madam Mara.

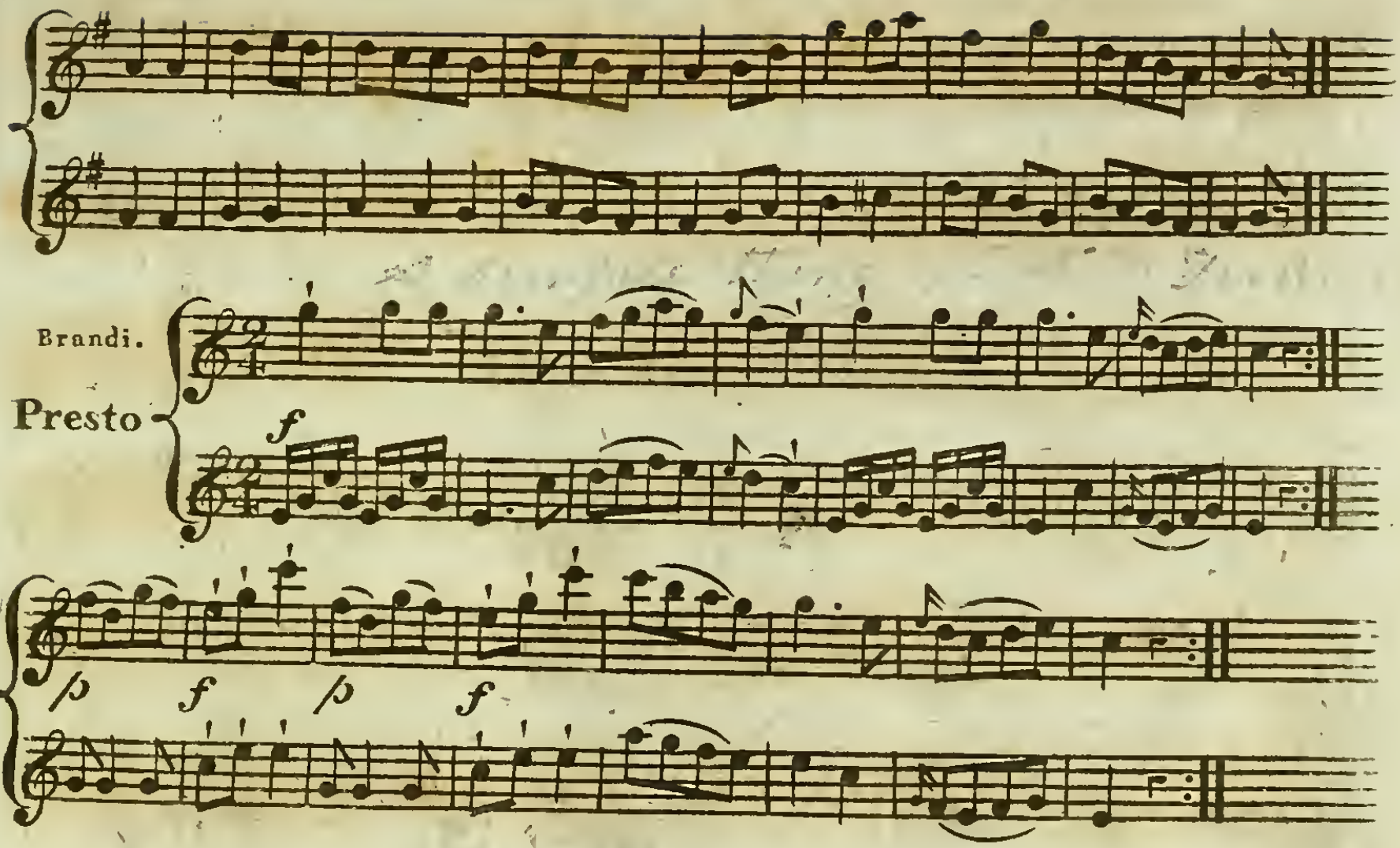



mourn ah! nought my sighs a - vail, For love is doom'd to mourn.
Finc.
The happy dream of love is o'er, life - - a -
- las can charm no more, the happy dream - of love is
o'er, life a - - las can charm no more, D.C. al Fine.

The celebrated March in Alceste.

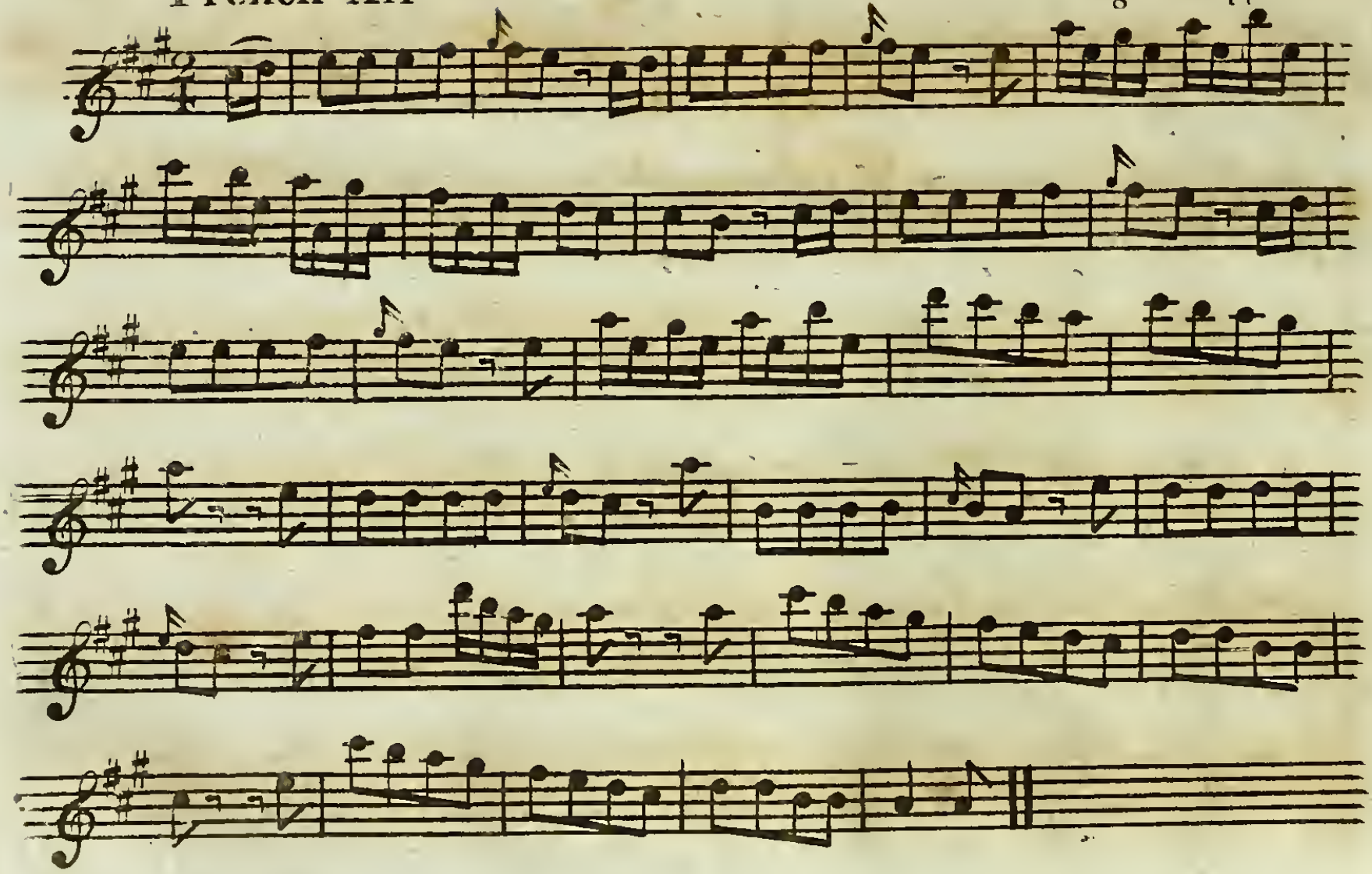
Gluck.




Brandi.
Presto
f
p
f
p
f

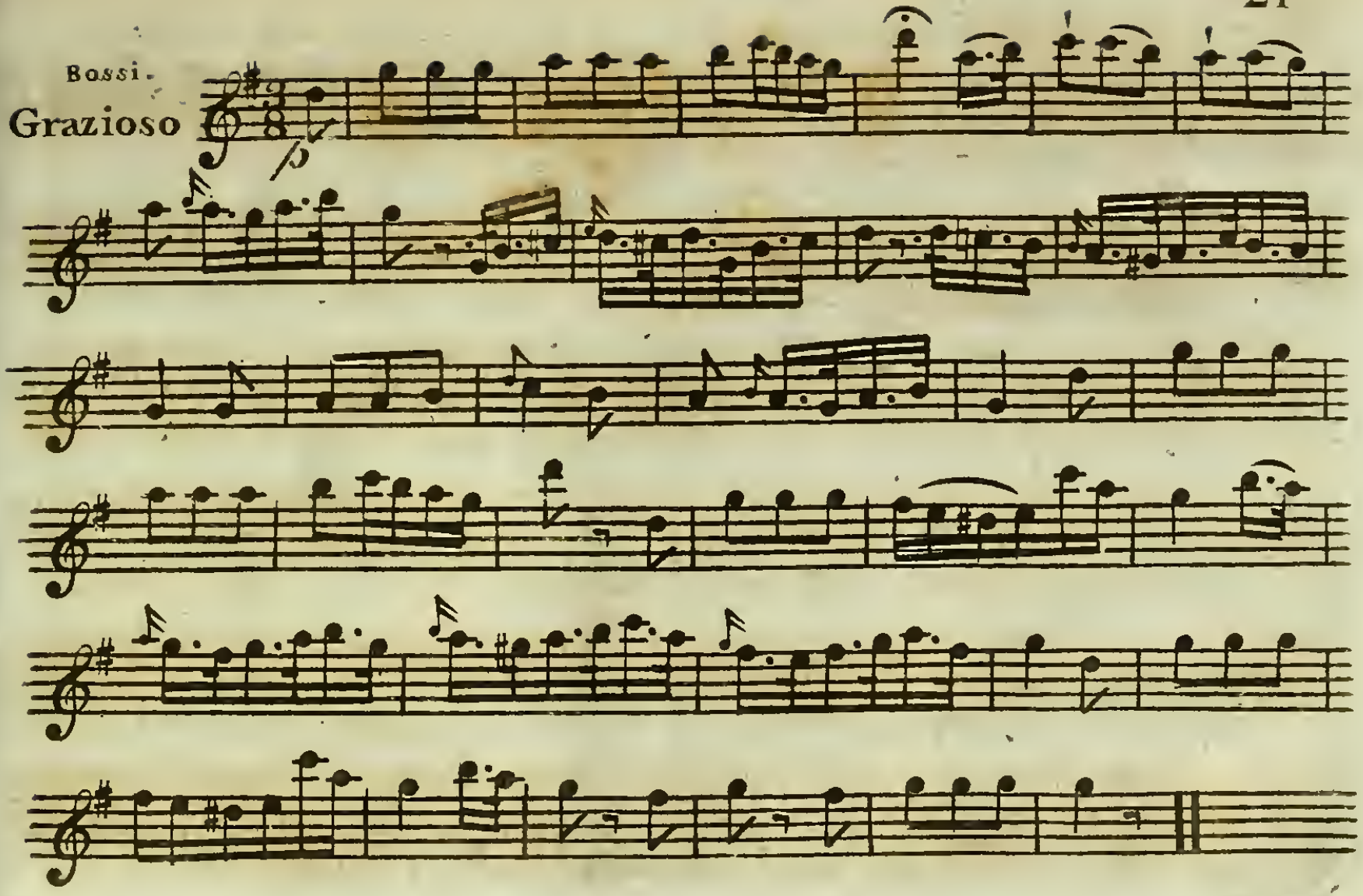
French Air

in No Song no Supper.

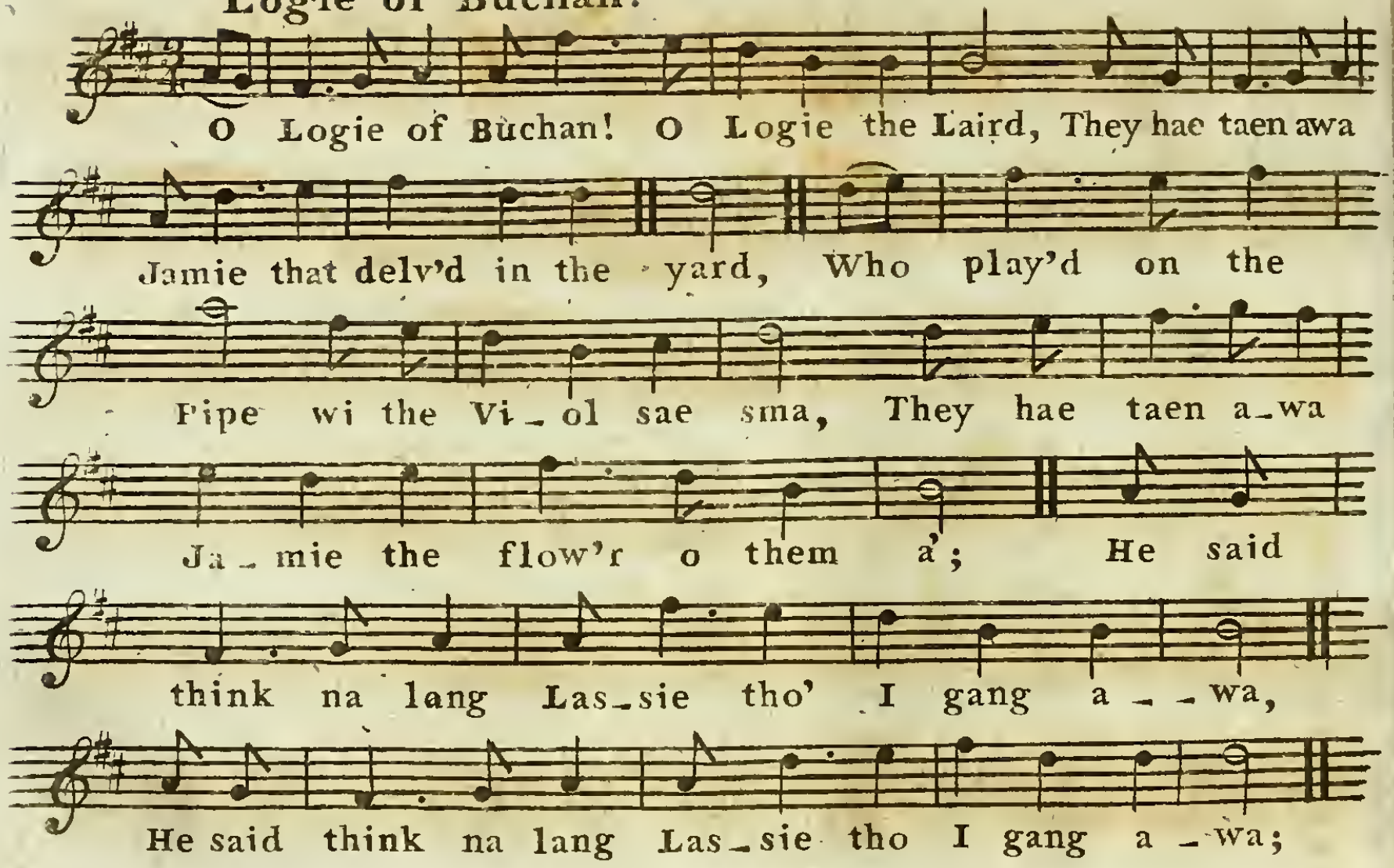


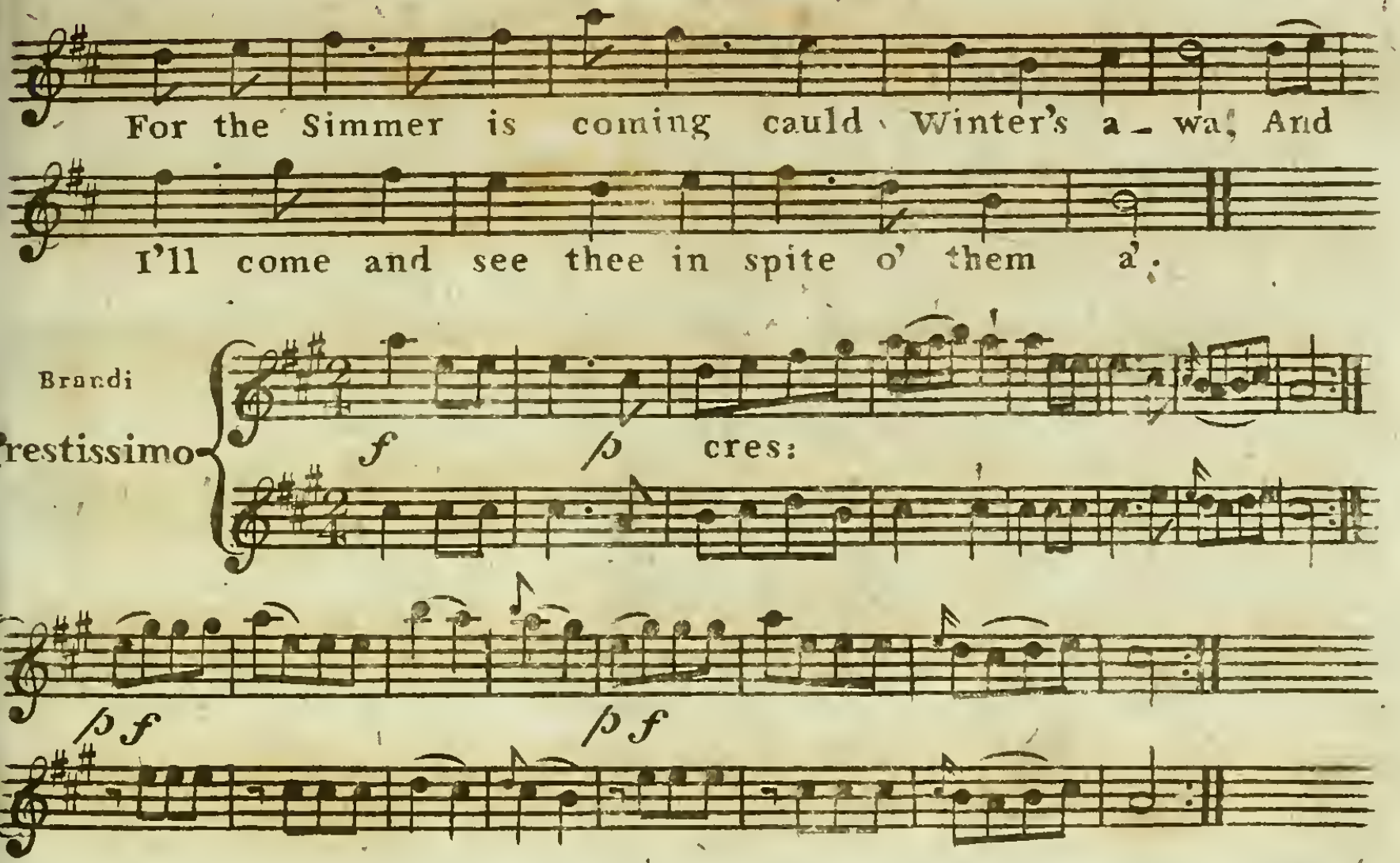
Bossi.

Grazioso



Logie of Buchan.



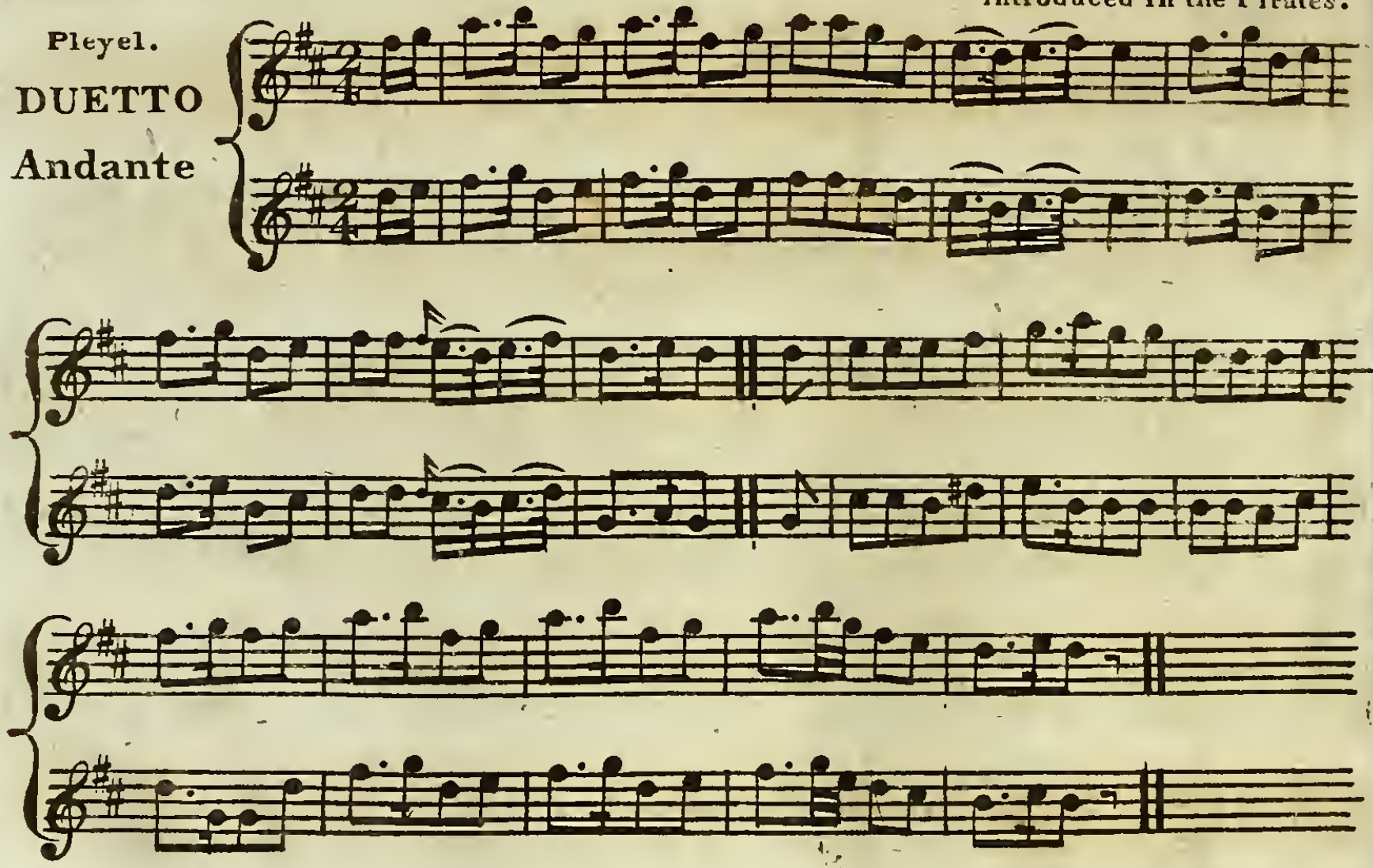

For the Simmer is coming cauld Winter's a_wa; And
I'll come and see thee in spite o' them a'.
Brandi
Prestissimo
f
p
cres:
pf
pf

introduced in the Pirates.

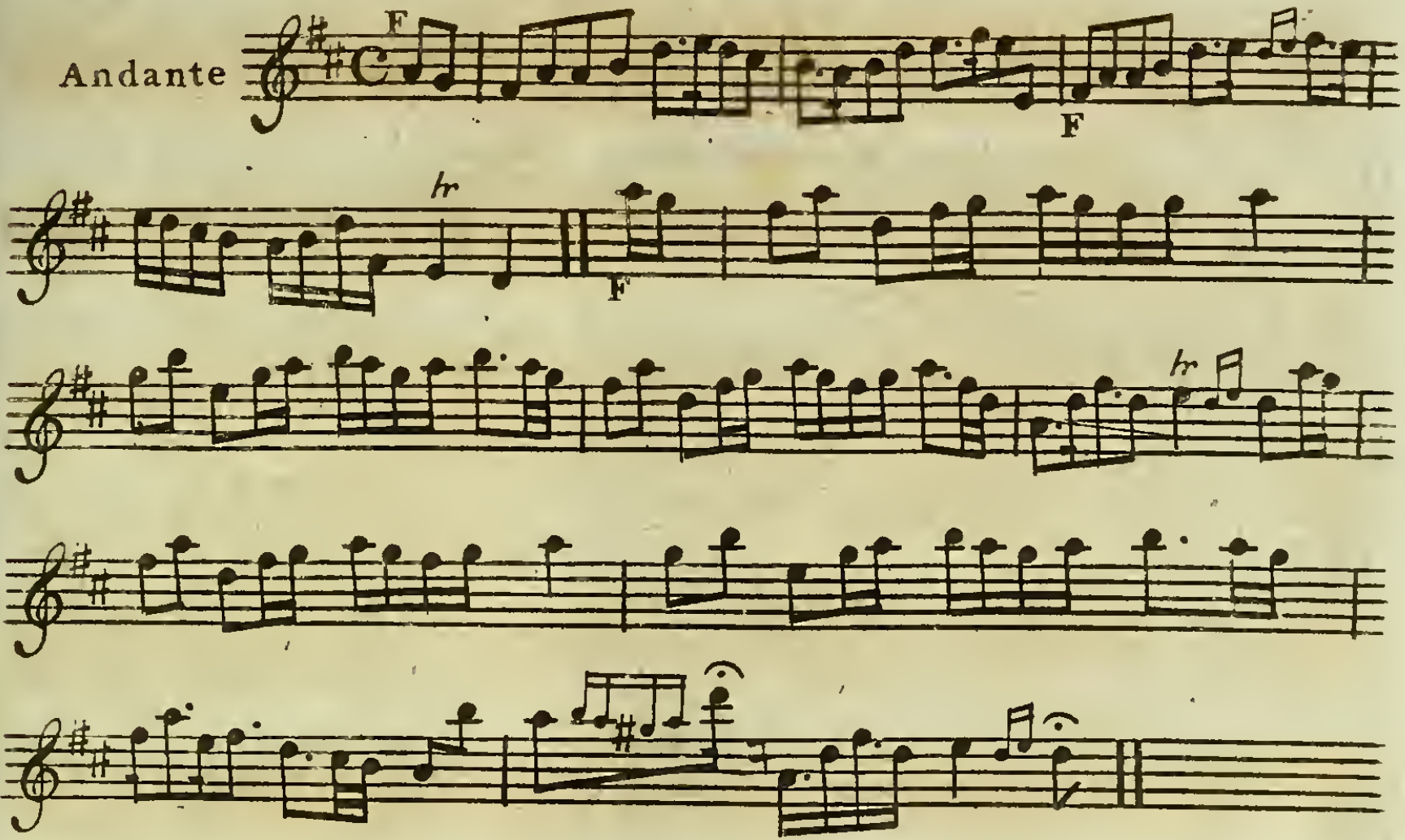
Pleyel.

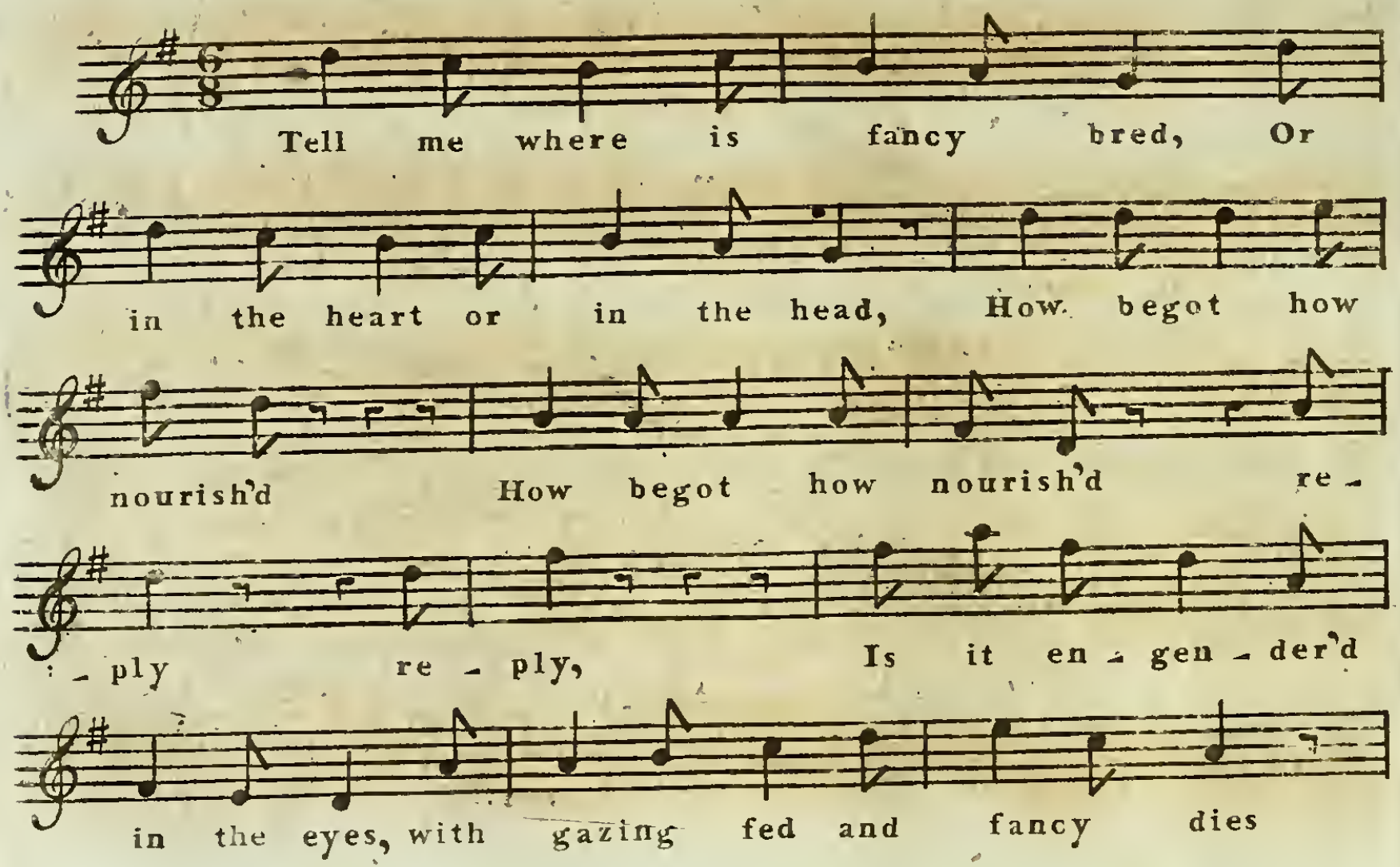
DUETTO

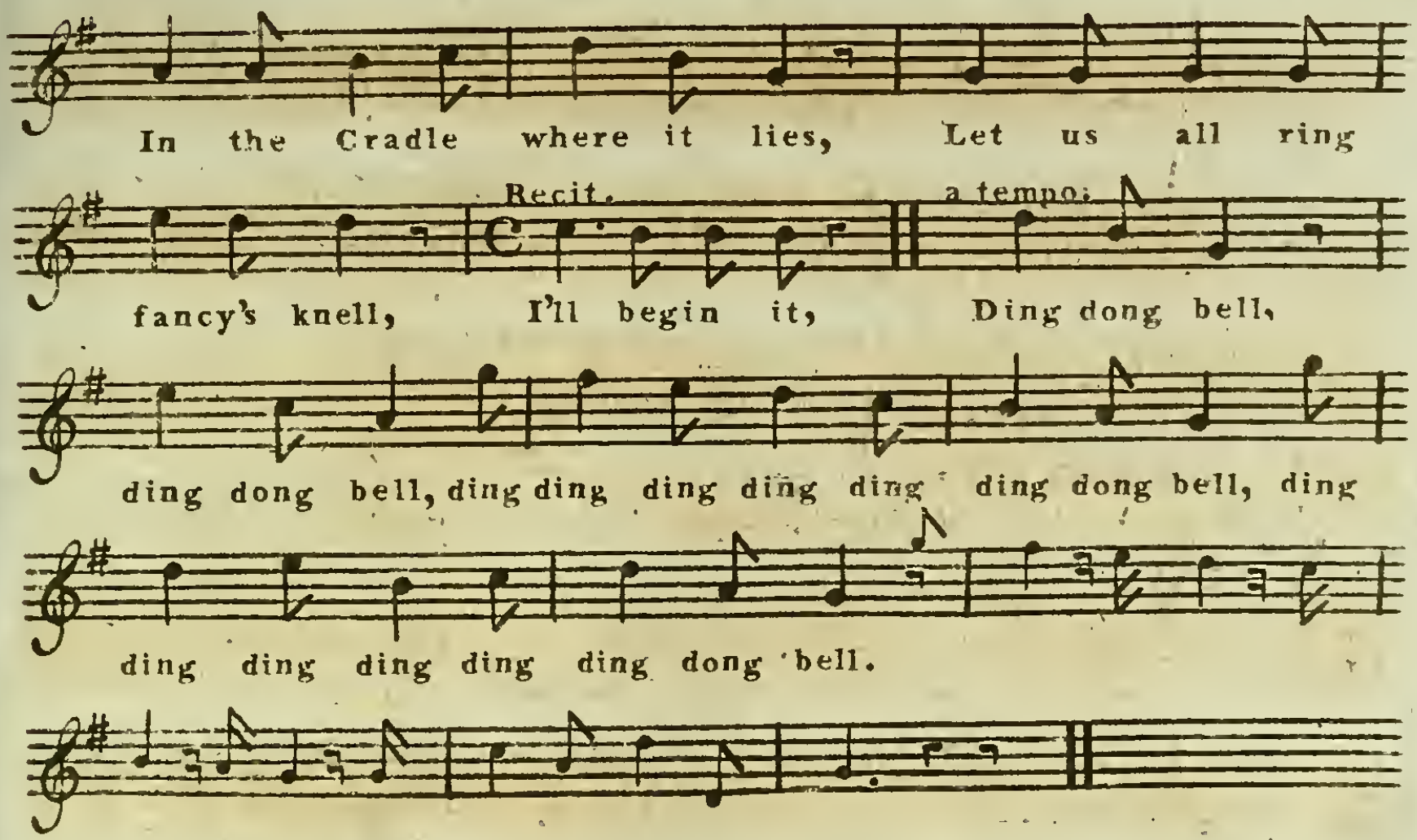
Andante

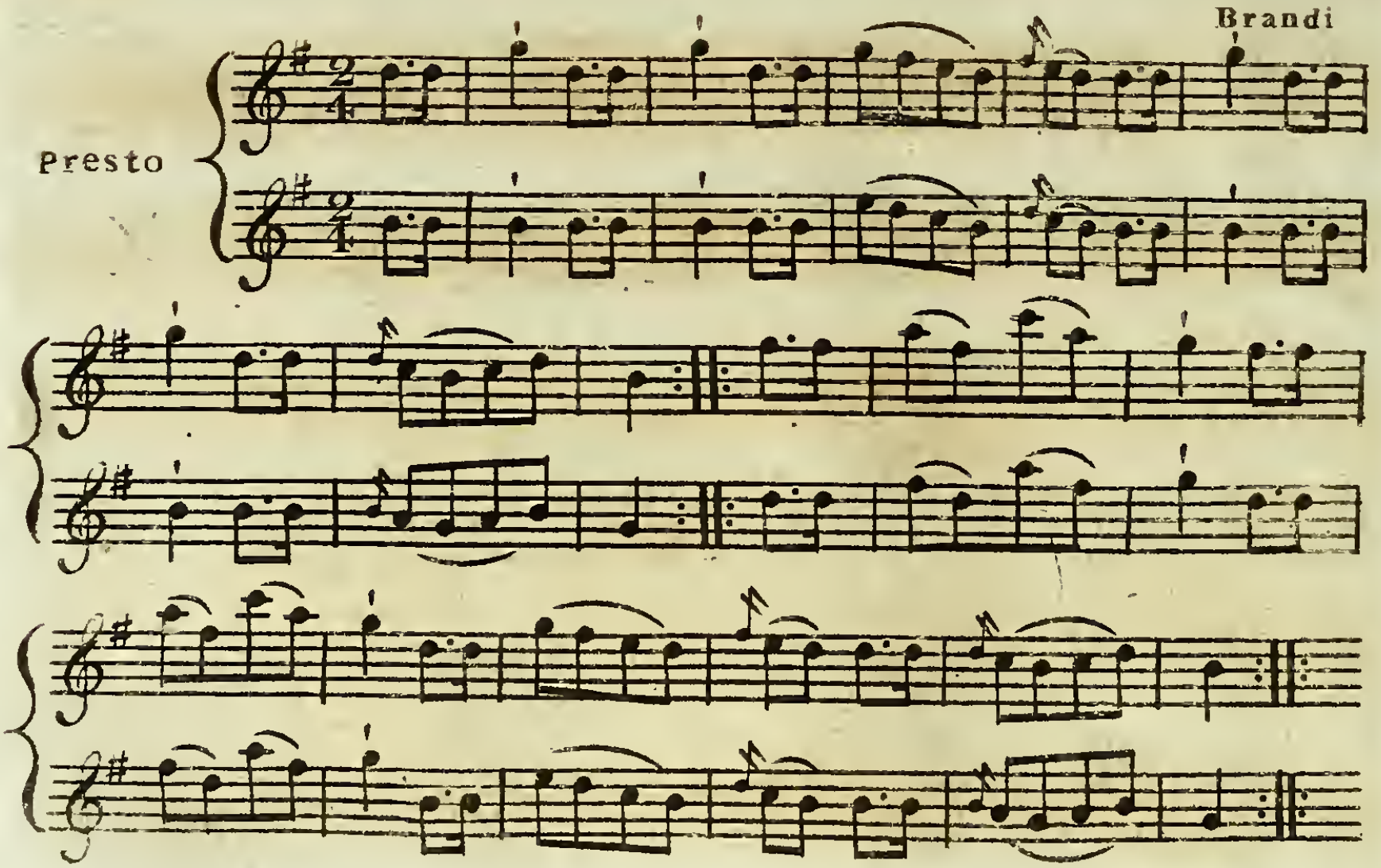


Lock Errock Side



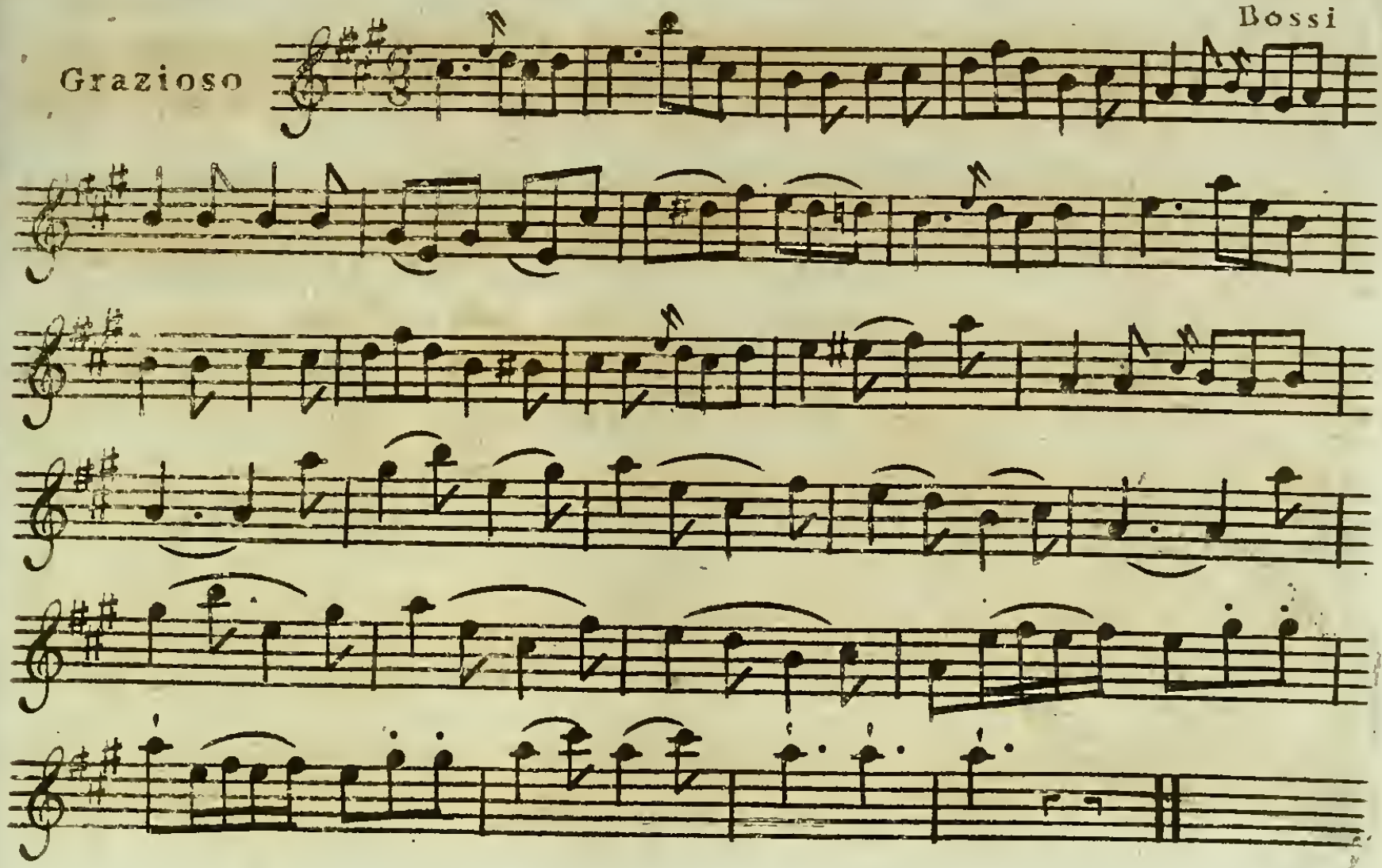

Tell me where is fancy bred, Or
in the heart or in the head, How begot how
nourish'd How begot how nourish'd re -
- ply re - ply, Is it en - gen - der'd
in the eyes, with gazing fed and fancy dies

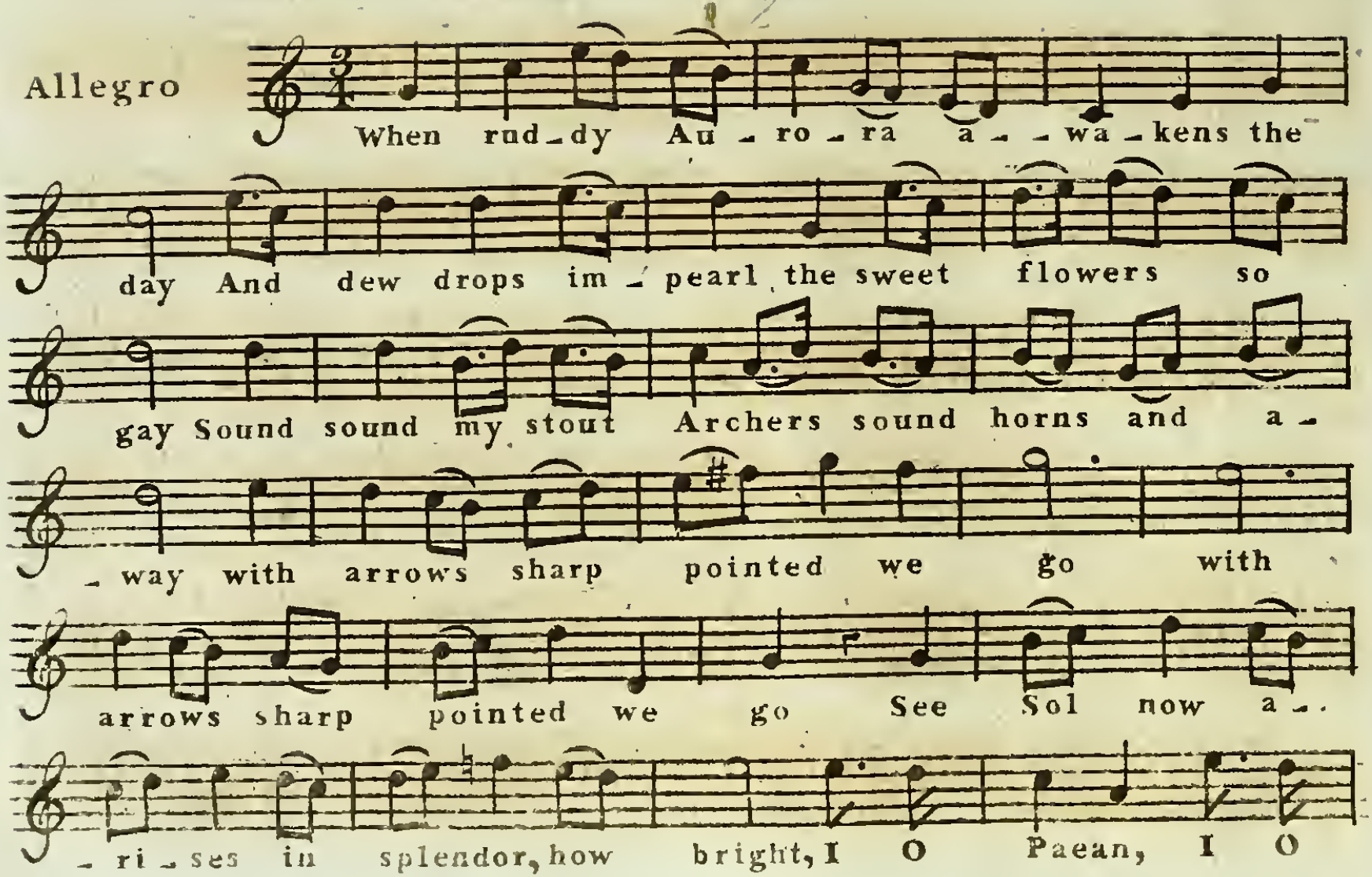

In the Cradle where it lies, Let us all ring
Recit.
a tempo.
fancy's knell, I'll begin it, Ding dong bell,
ding dong bell, ding ding ding ding ding ding dong bell, ding
ding ding ding ding ding dong bell.

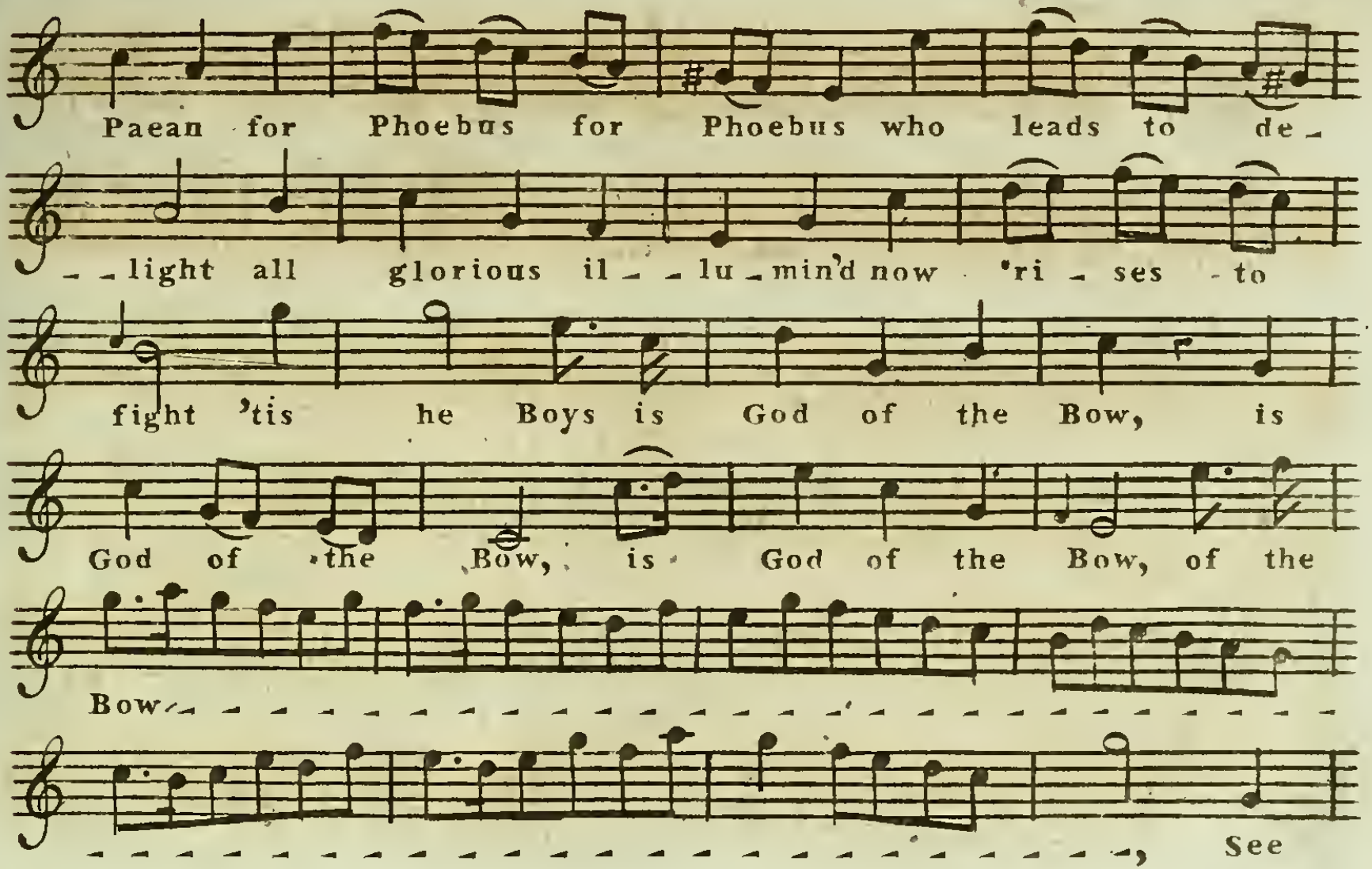

Brandi
Presto

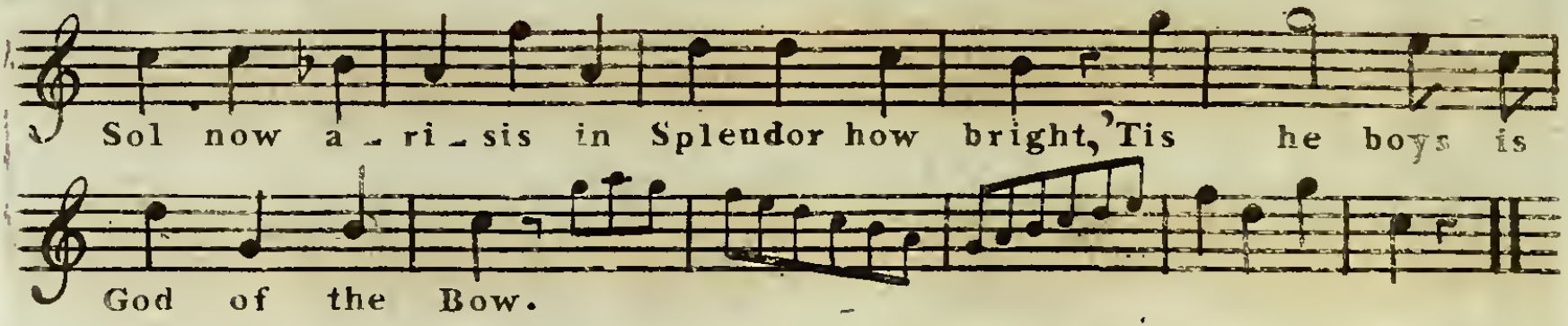
Bossi

Grazioso




Allegro
When rud-dy Au-ro-ra a-wa-kens the
day And dew drops im-pearl the sweet flowers so
gay Sound sound my stout Archers sound horns and a-
-way with arrows sharp pointed we go with
arrows sharp pointed we go See Sol now a-
-ri-ses in splendor, how bright, I O Paean, I O

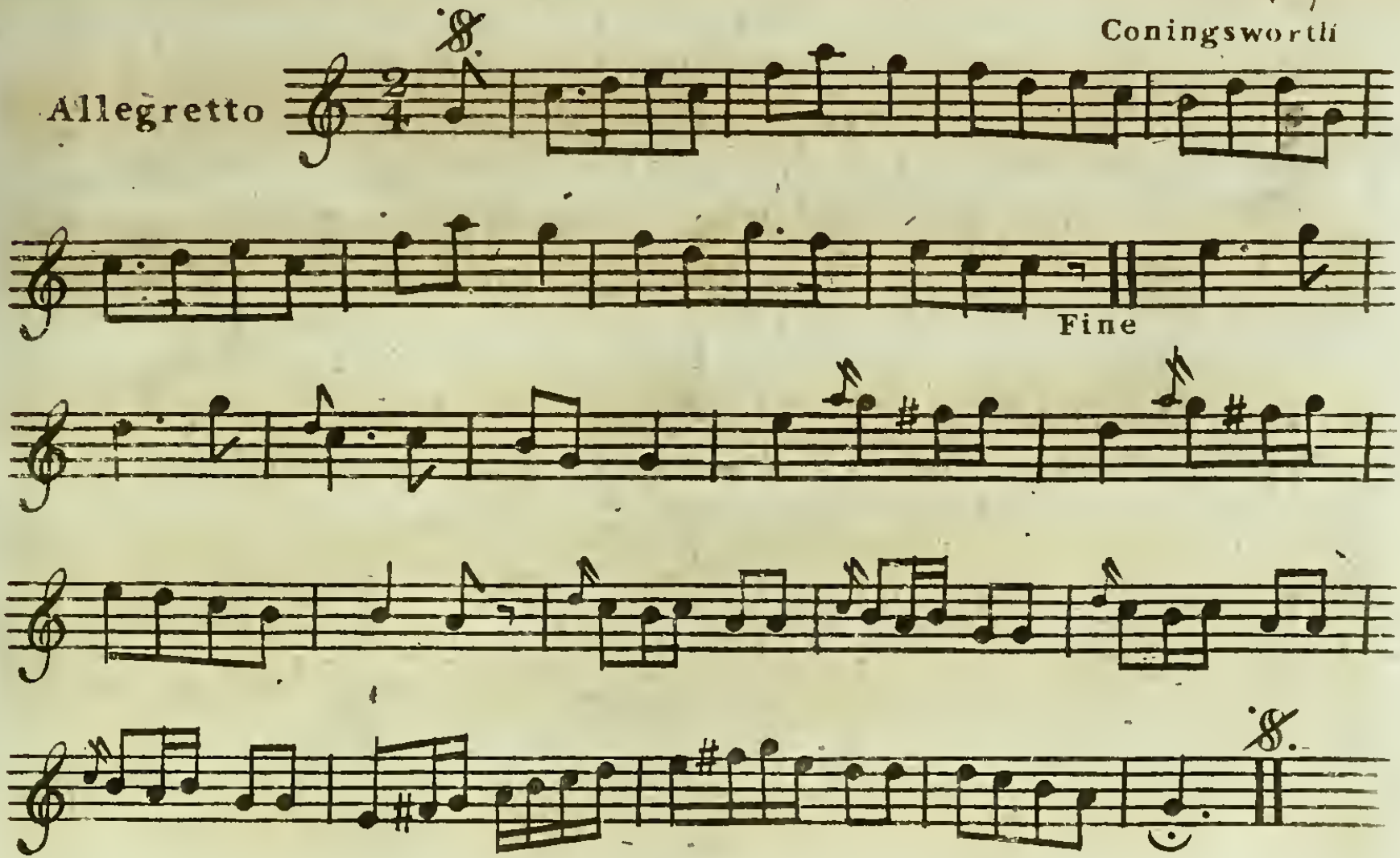

Paean for Phoebus for Phoebus who leads to de-
-light all glorious il-lu-min'd now 'ri-ses to
fight 'tis he Boys is God of the Bow, is
God of the Bow, is God of the Bow, of the
Bow-
-, See



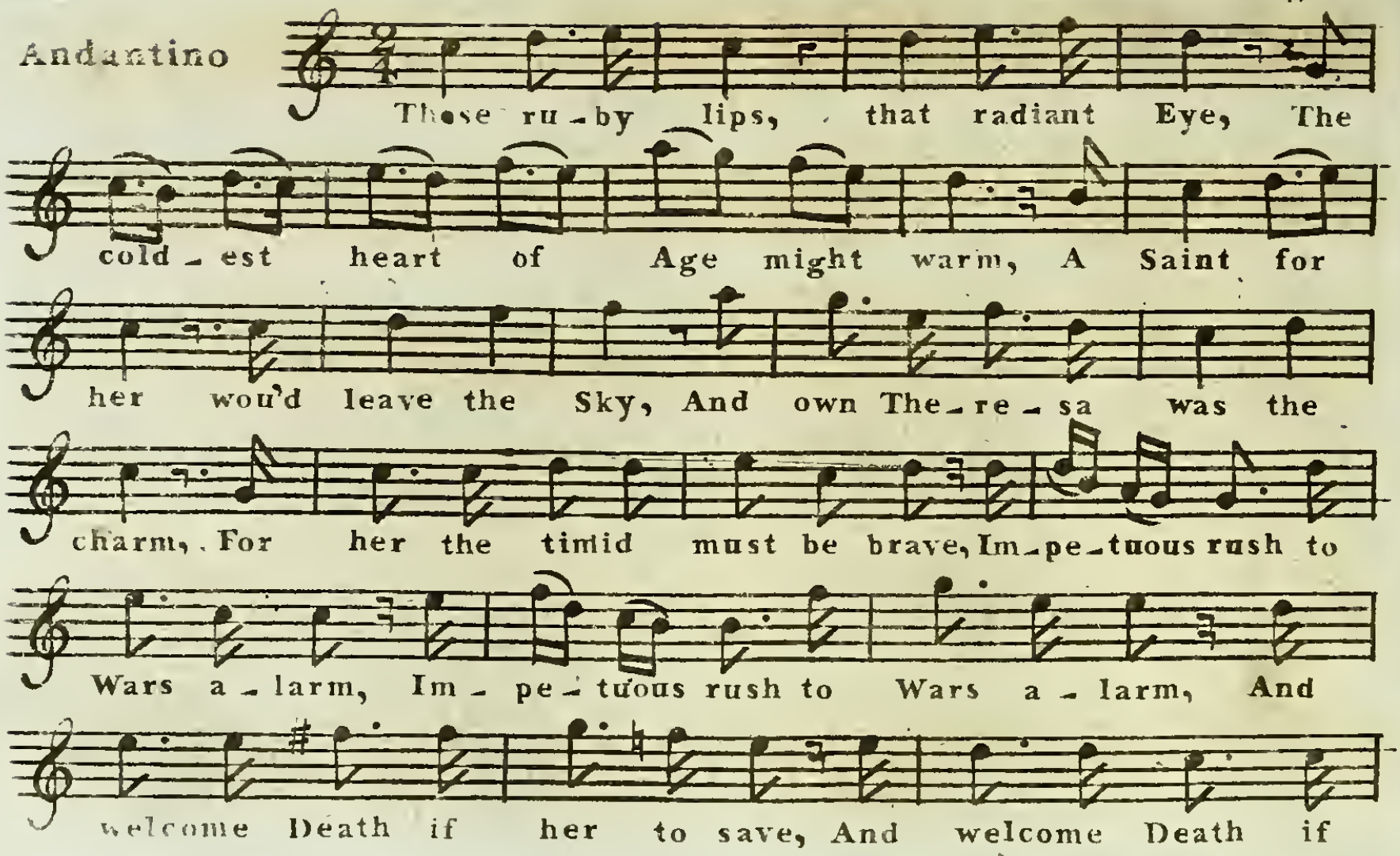
2

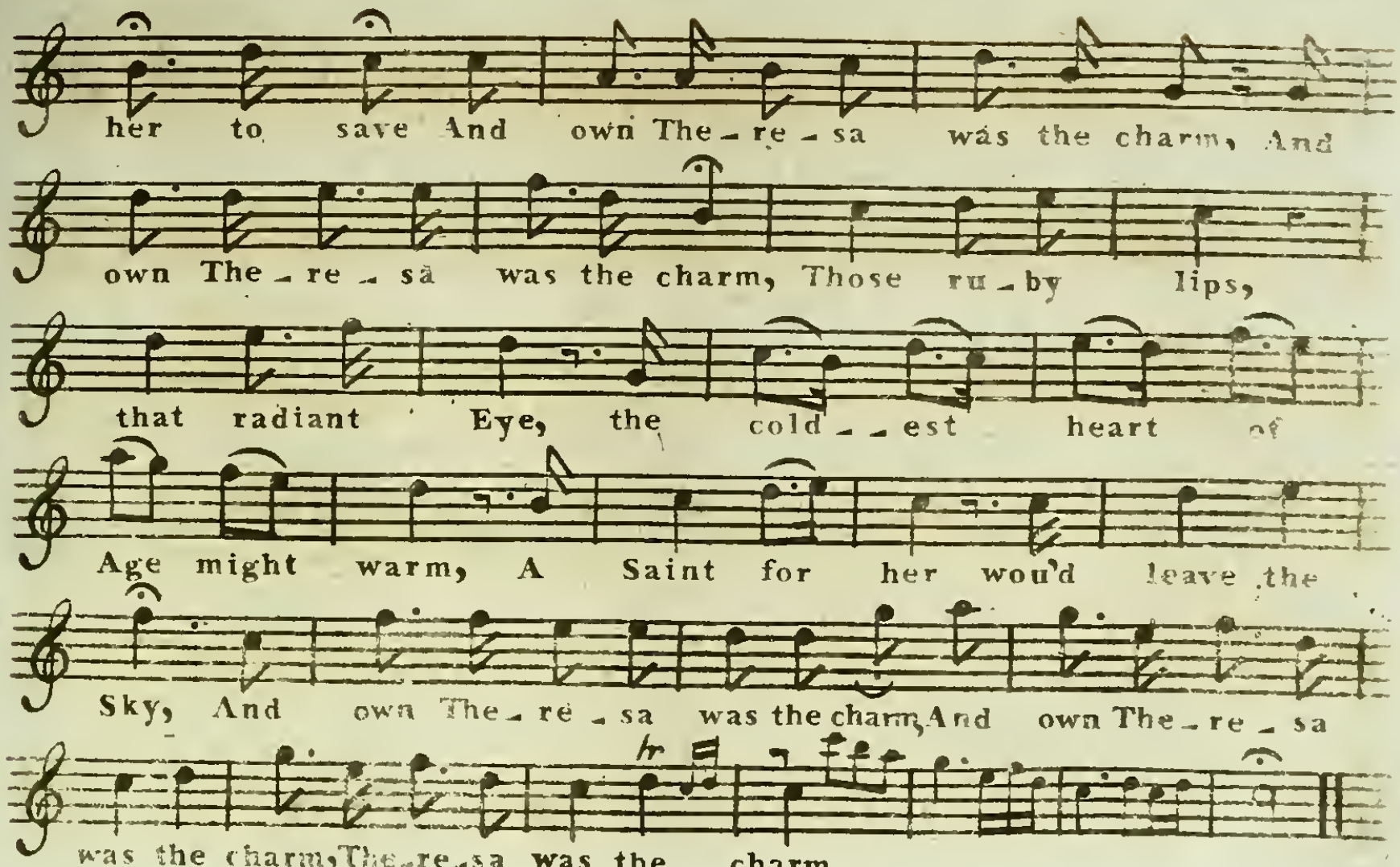
Fresh roses we'll offer at Venus's Shrine
Libations we'll pour to great Bacchus divine
While mirth love and pleasure in junction combine
For Archers true sons of the same
For Archers true sons of the same
Bid sorrow adieu in soft numbers we'll sing
Love and friendship Love and friendship
Love friendship and Beauty shall make the air ring
Wishing health and success to our Country and King
Encrese to their honor and fame
To their honor and fame
To their honor and fame
To their ho - - nor and fame
Wishing health and success to our Country and King
Encrese to their honor and fame

Coningsworth

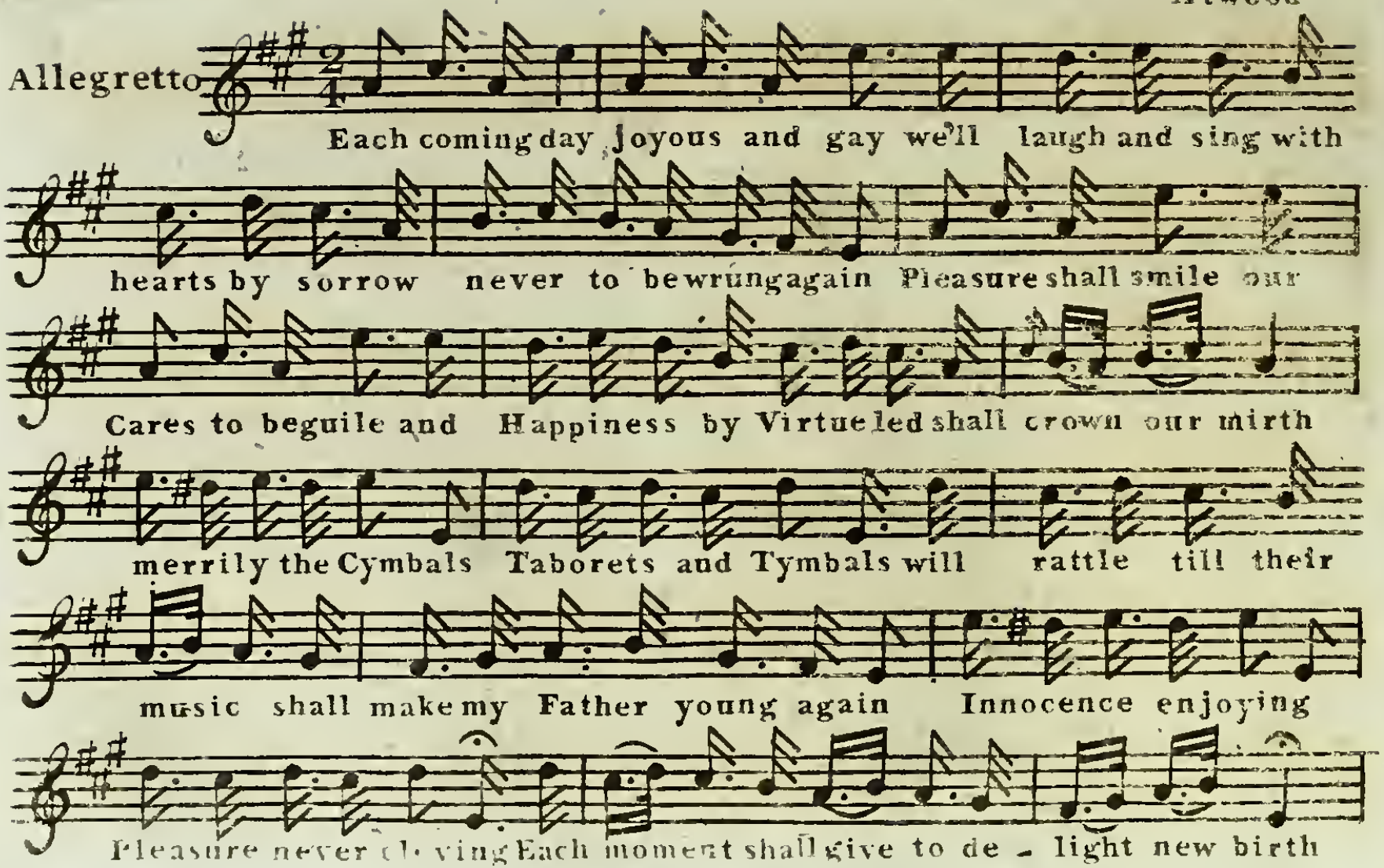


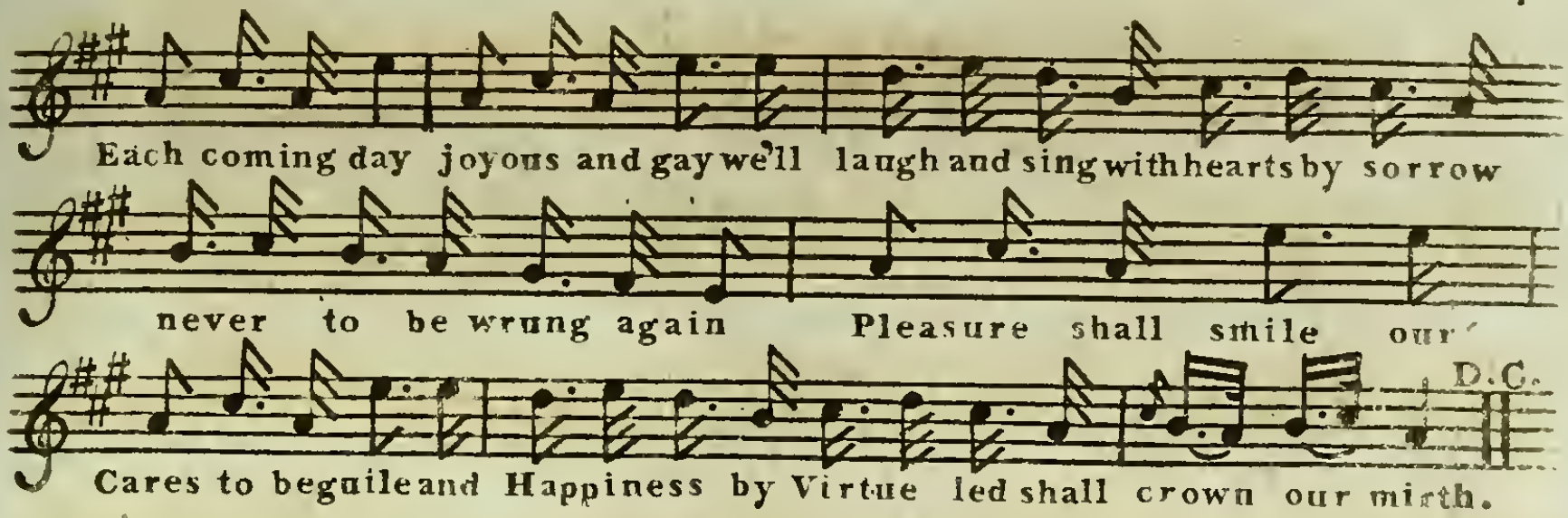
Mazzinghi


Andantino
These ru - by lips, that radiant Eye, The
cold - est heart of Age might warm, A Saint for
her wou'd leave the Sky, And own The - re - sa was the
charm, For her the timid must be brave, Im - pe - tuous rush to
Wars a - larm, Im - pe - tuous rush to Wars a - larm, And
welcome Death if her to save, And welcome Death if


her to save And own The-re-sa was the charm, And
own The-re-sa was the charm, Those ru-by lips,
that radiant Eye, the cold--est heart of
Age might warm, A Saint for her wou'd leave the
Sky, And own The-re-sa was the charm, And own The-re-sa
was the charm, The-re-sa was the charm.

Atwood


Allegretto
Each coming day Joyous and gay we'll laugh and sing with
hearts by sorrow never to be wrung again Pleasure shall smile our
Cares to beguile and Happiness by Virtue led shall crown our mirth
merrily the Cymbals Taborets and Tymbals will rattle till their
music shall make my Father young again Innocence enjoying
Pleasure never cloying Each moment shall give to de - light new birth

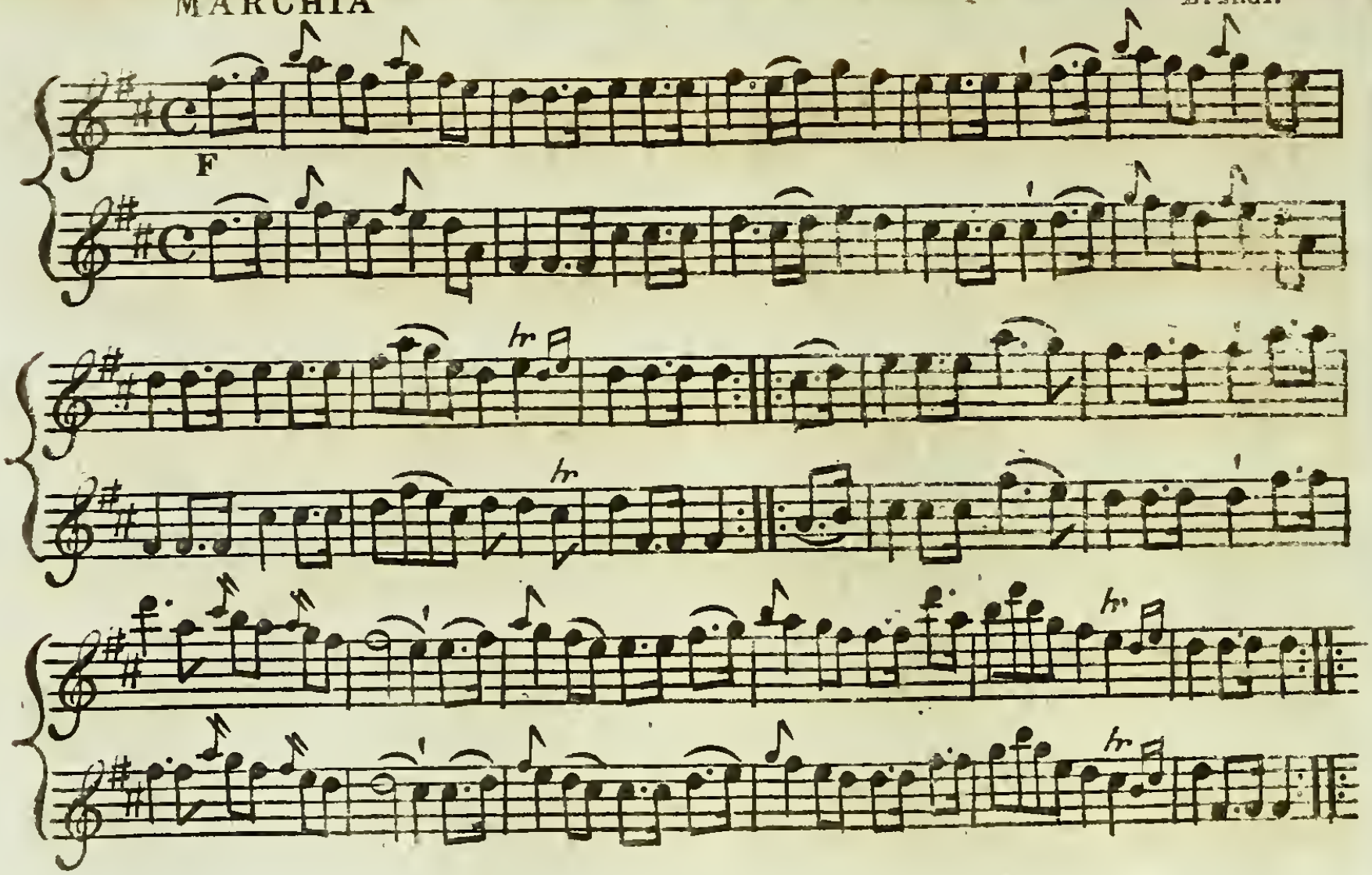


2

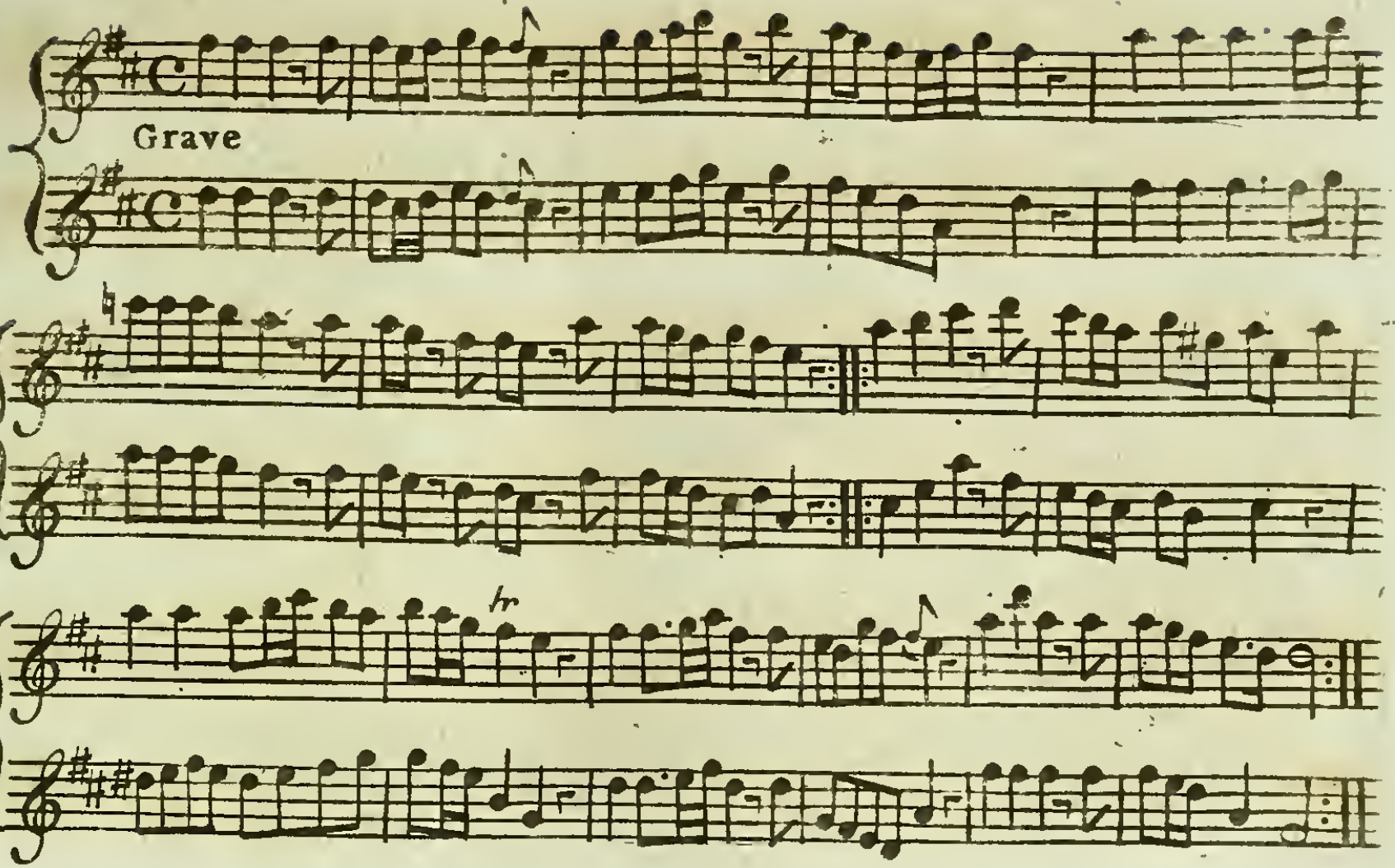
Then too for me what rapture to see
A Husband so stern melt at ev'ry tender look I give
Others may fear the looks of my dear
But I can look saucy as well as he
Merrily the Cymbals Taborets and Tymbals
Will rattle till their music shall make my Father young again
Innocence enjoying Pleasure never cloying
Each moment shall give to delight new birth
(Da Capo) Each coming Day (Dancing)

MARCHIA

Brandi.

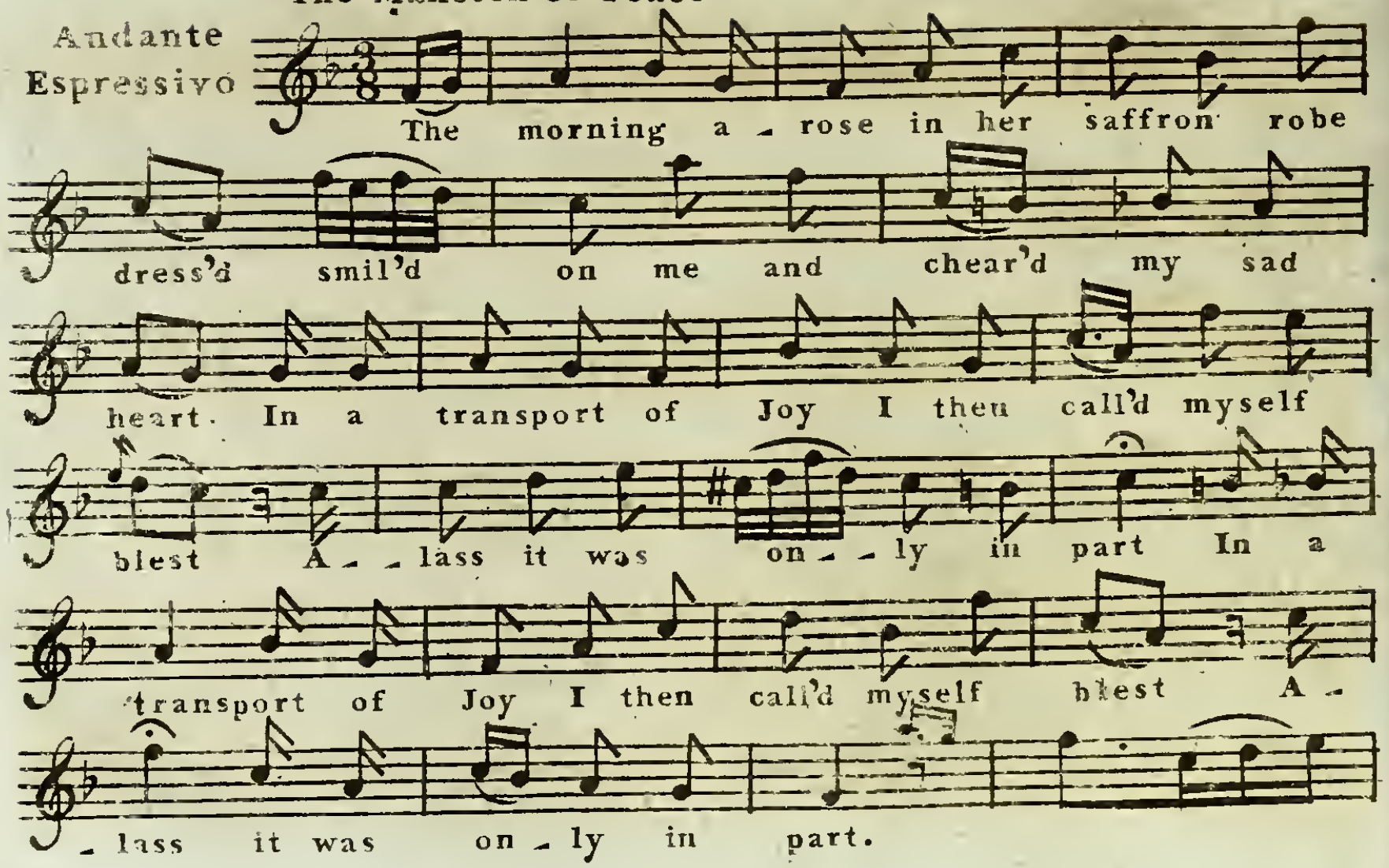


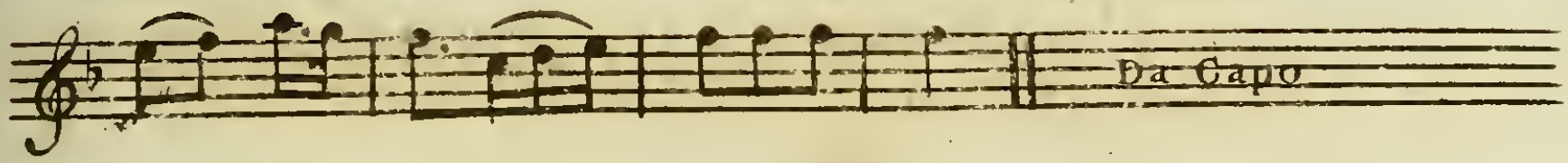
Dead March in Saul



The Mansion of Peace

Moulds





2

For soon recollection brought back with a sigh
The form of the Youth I adore
My moments glide happily on when he's nigh
But now I his absence deplore.

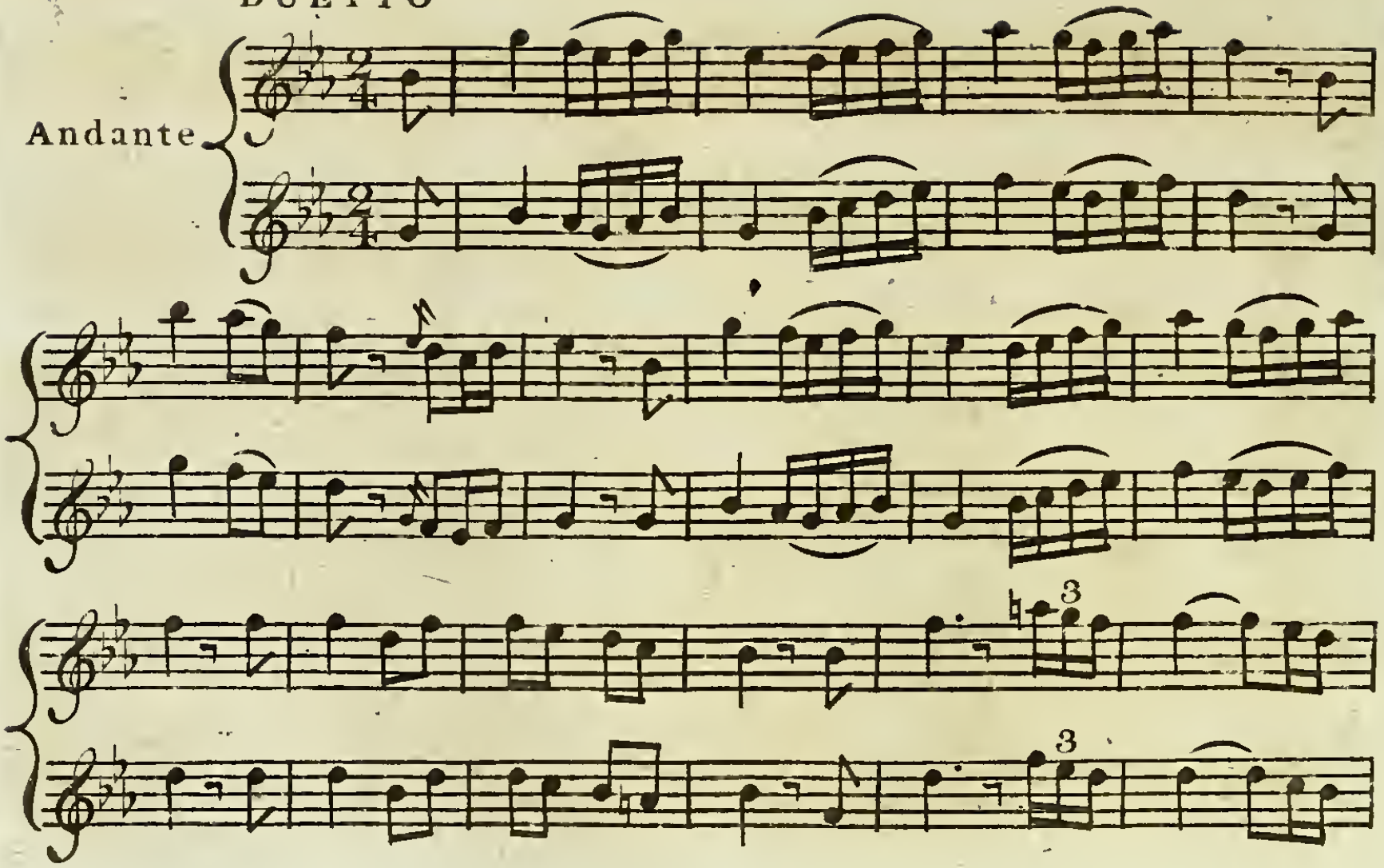
3

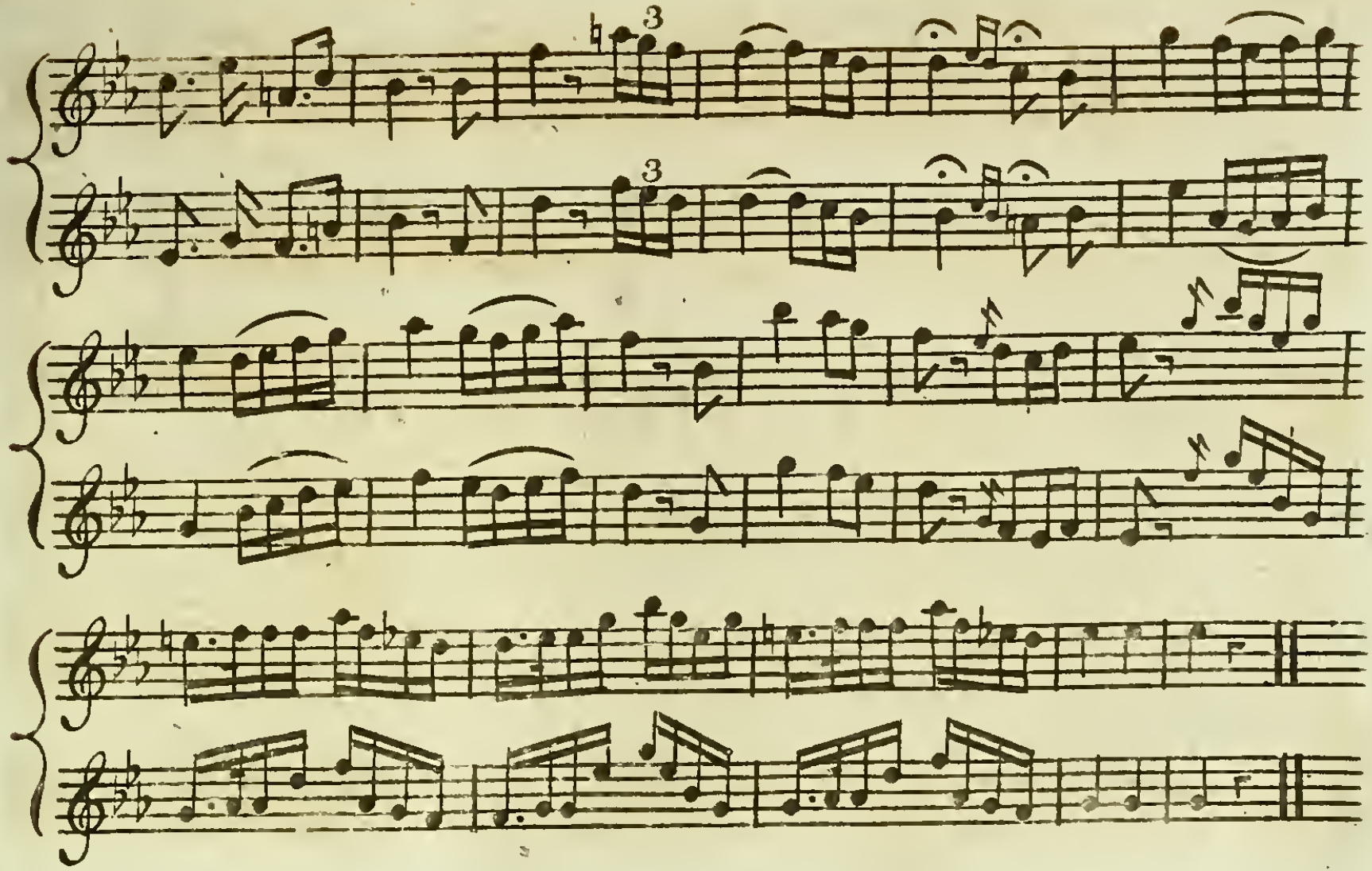
Should I stray thro' the Grove or recline by yon rill
Whose murmurs so sweetly complain
His voice in each Echo I hear from the Hill
And look for my Shepherd in vain.

4

Then quickly return to this bosom so true
Its fears and its sorrows will cease
We'll smile on the follies vain mortals pursue
And hail the blest Mansion of Peace.

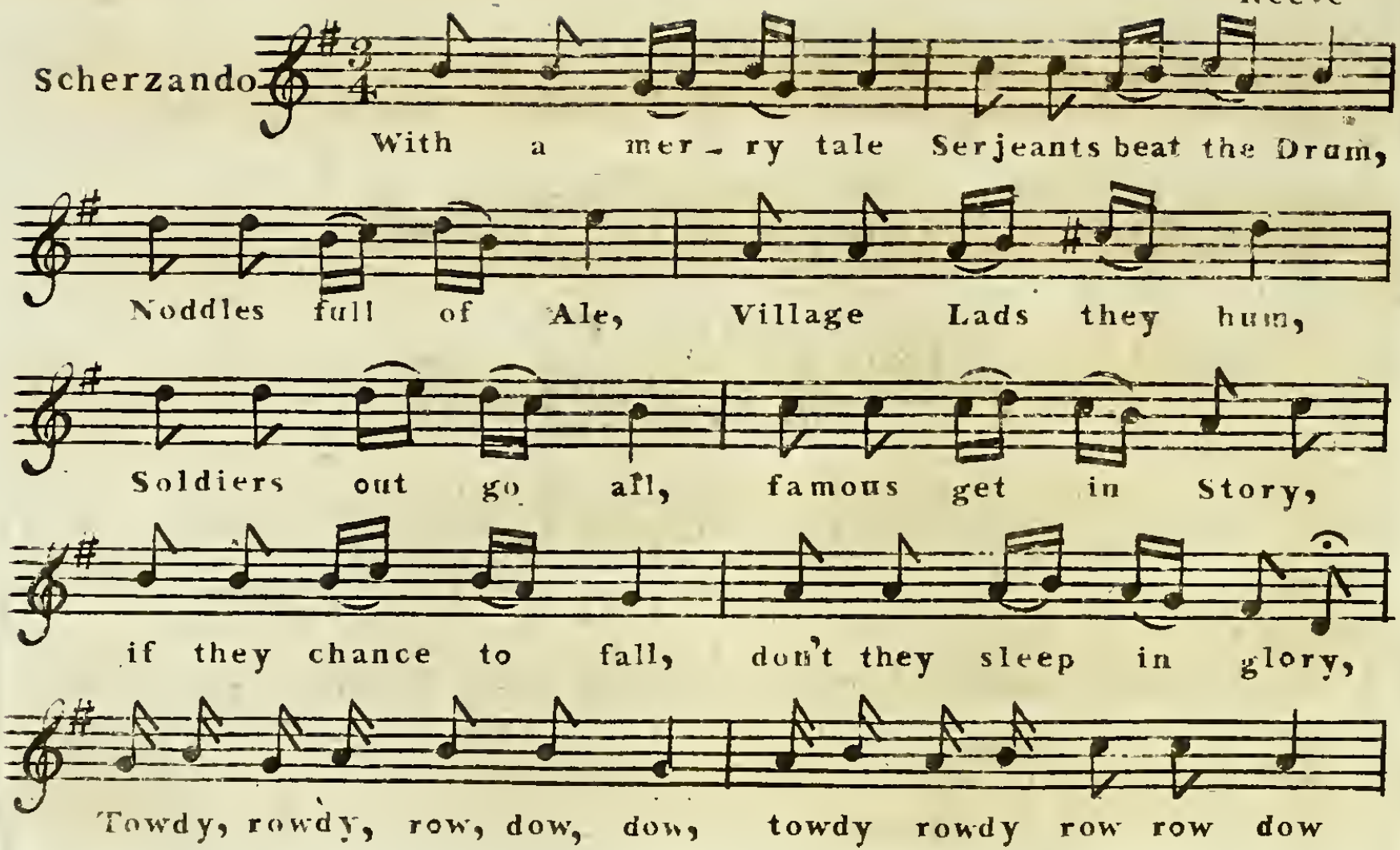
DUETTO

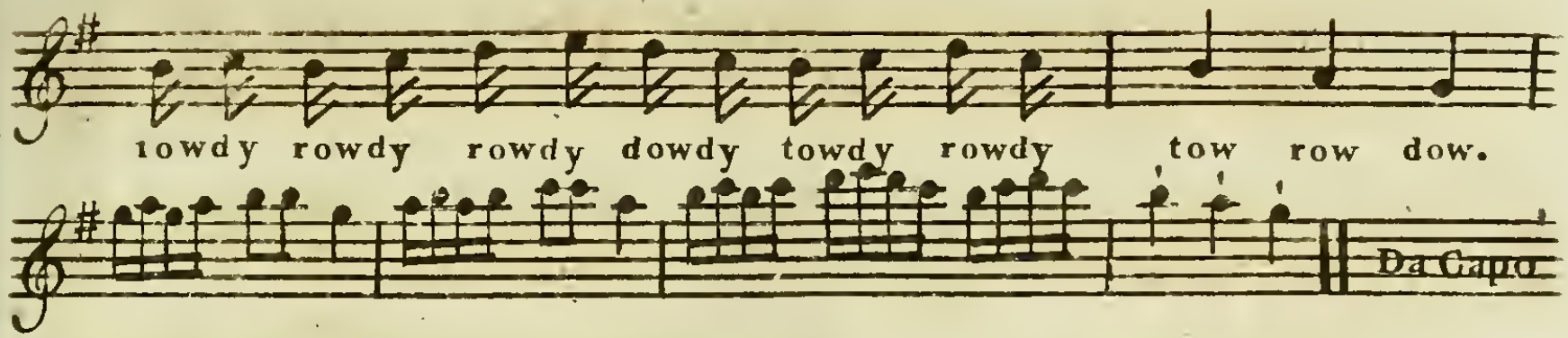



3
3

Reeve

Scherzando



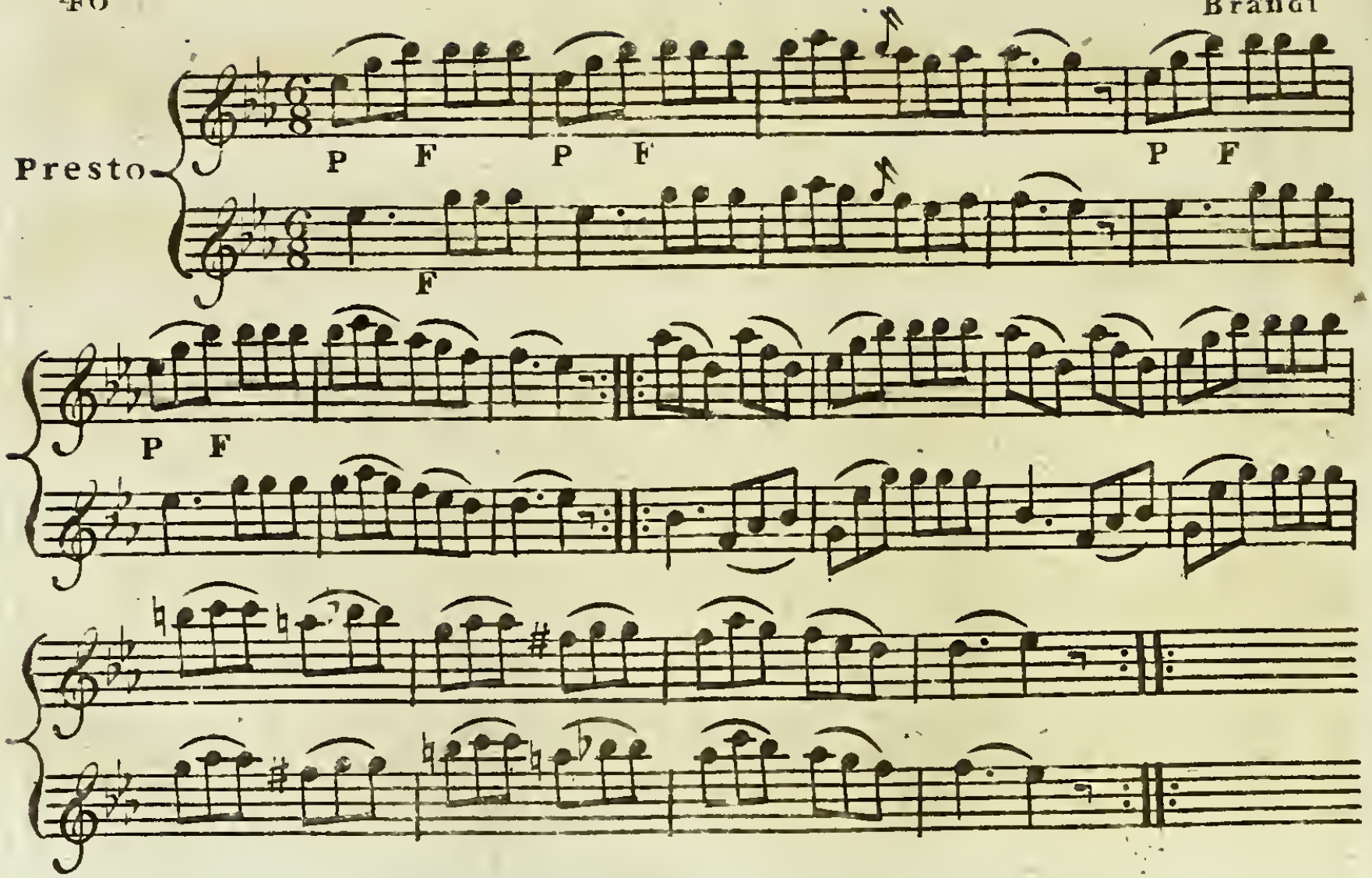


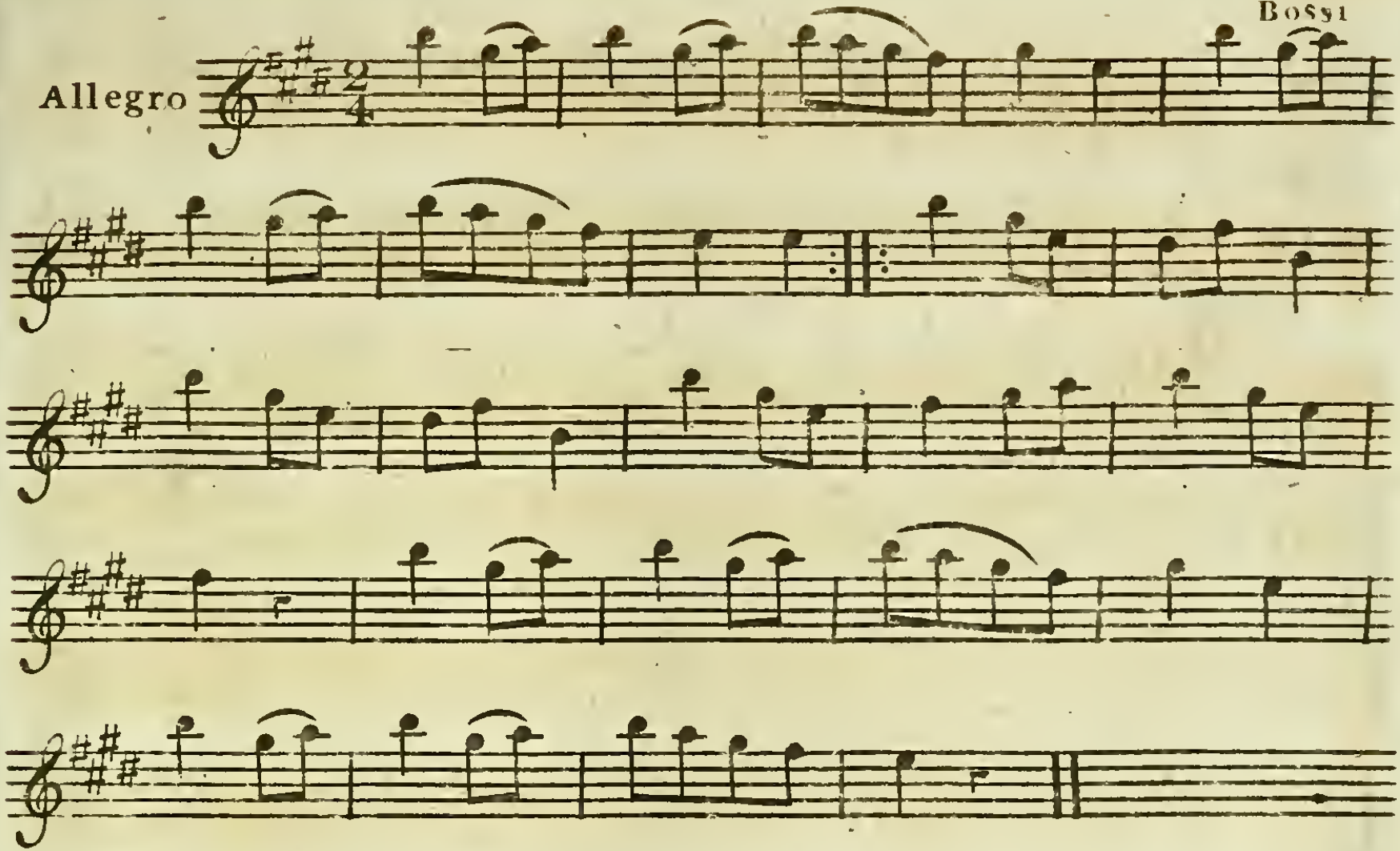
2

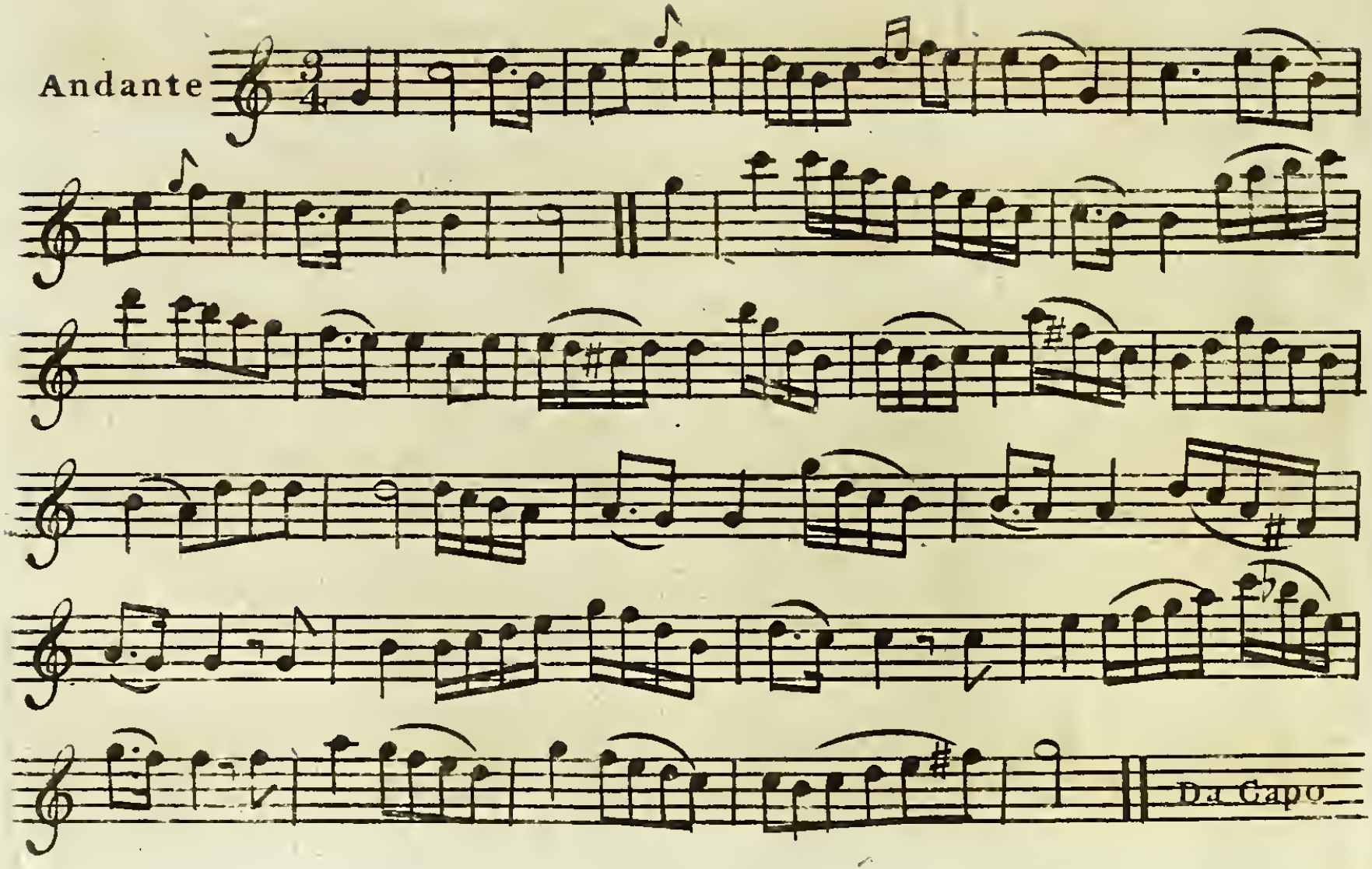
Lawyers try, when fee'd,
Juries to make pliant,
If they can't succeed,
Then they hum their client:
To perfection come,
Humming all the trade is,
Ladies, lovers hum,
Lovers hum the Ladies.
Towdy rowdy dow, &c.

3

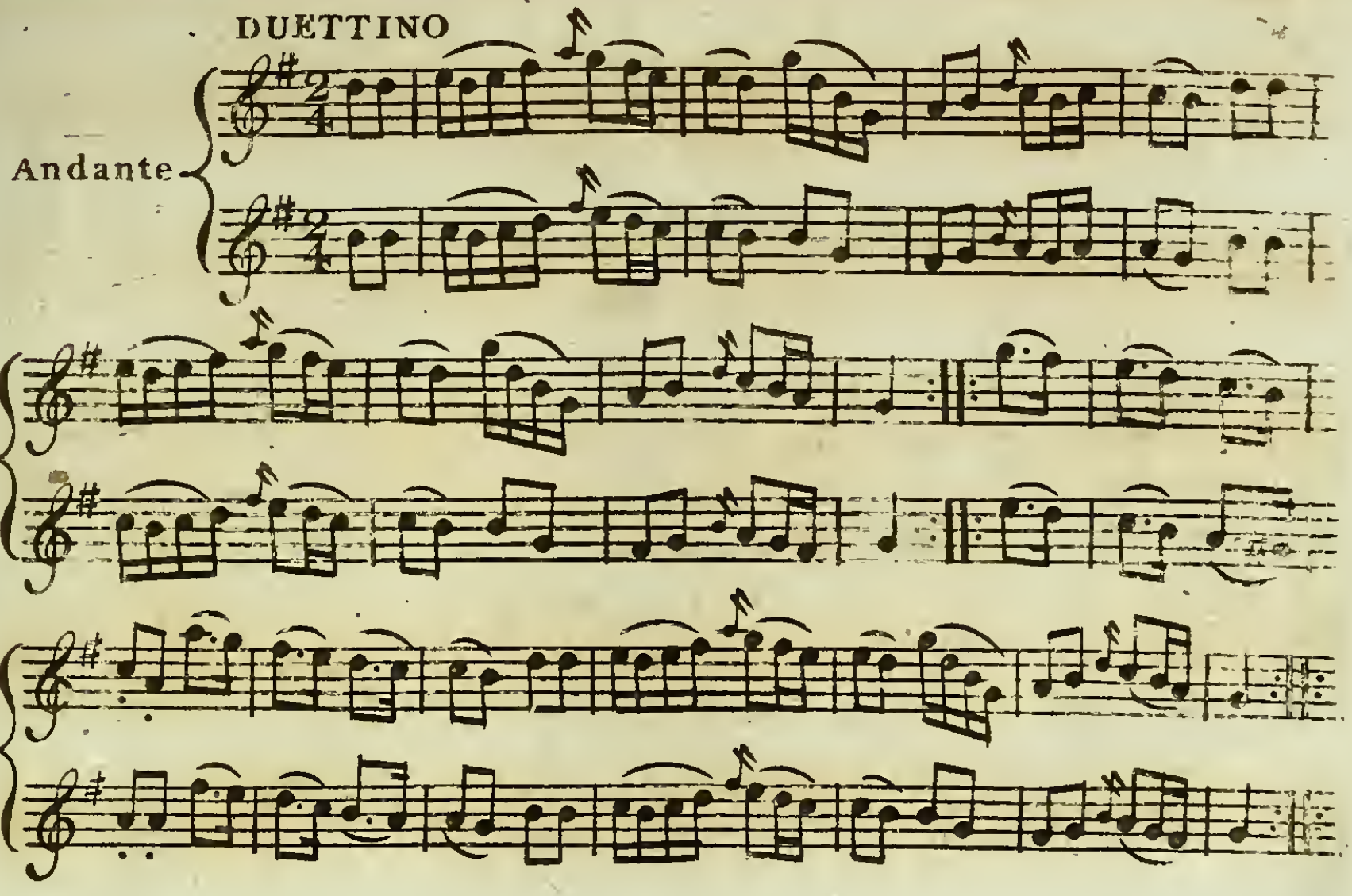
Han't Britannia's Sons
Often humm'd Mounseer
Han't they humm'd the Dons
Let their Fleets appear
Strike they must tho' loth
Ships with Dollars cramm'd,
If they're not humm'd both
Then will I be d - - - .
Towdy rowdy dow, &c.


Presto
P F P F P F
F
P F

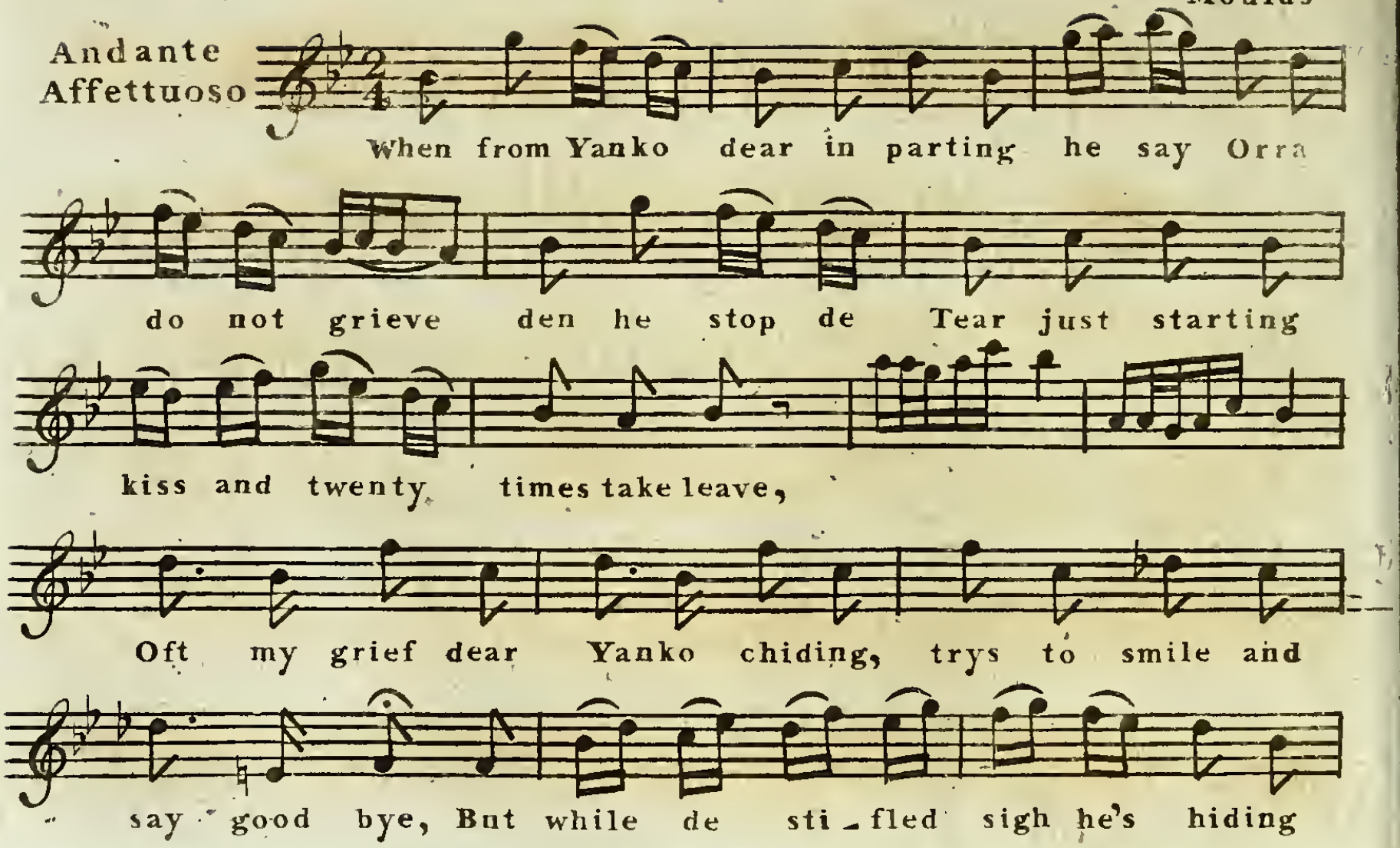

Allegro

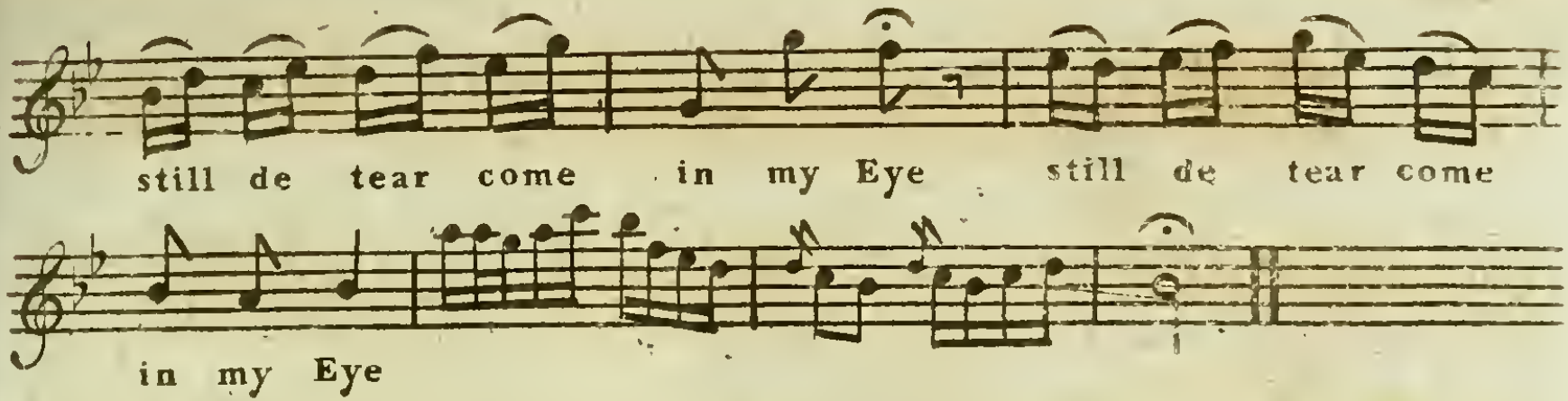

Andante
D.a Capo

DUETTINO



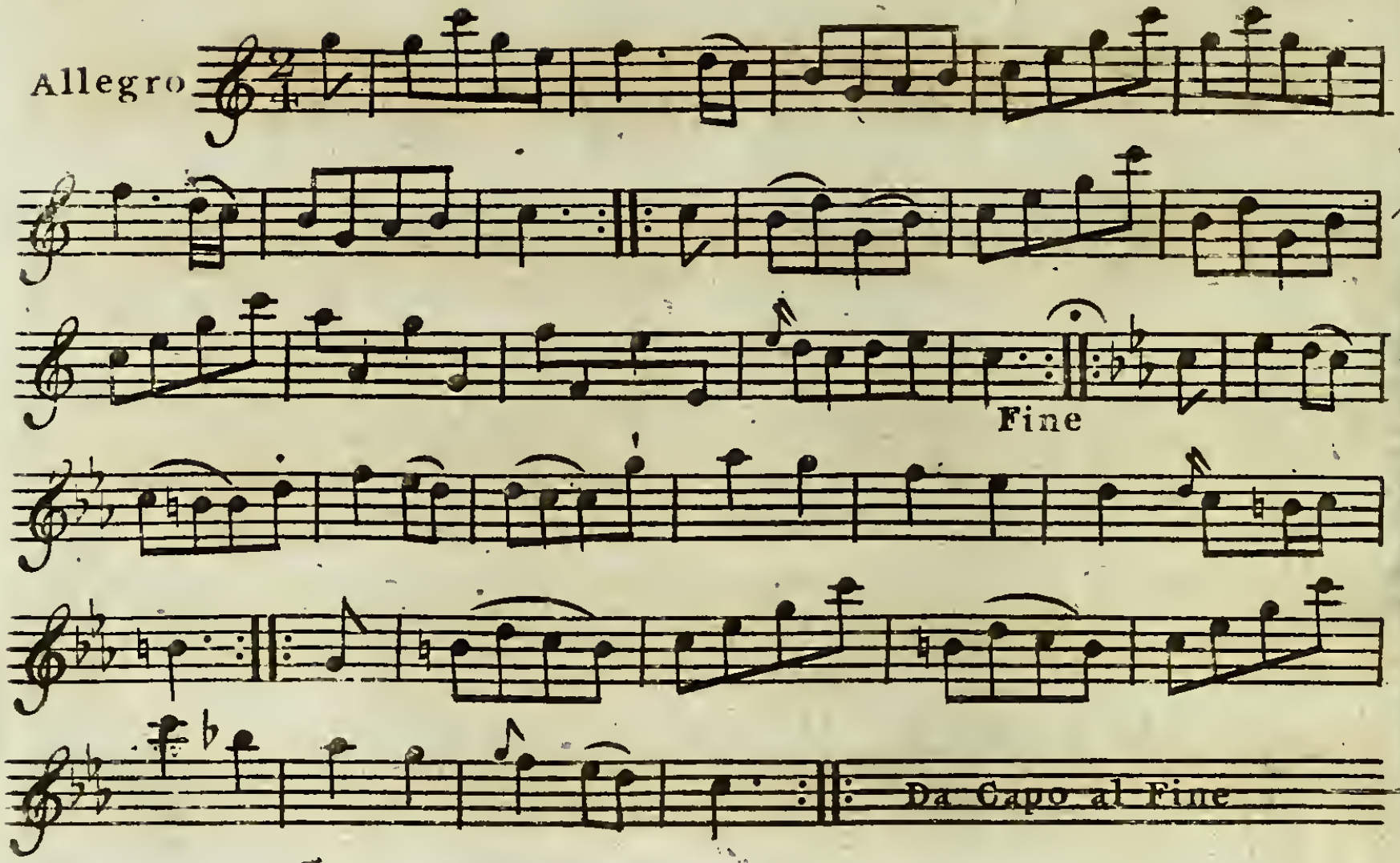
Andante Affettuoso

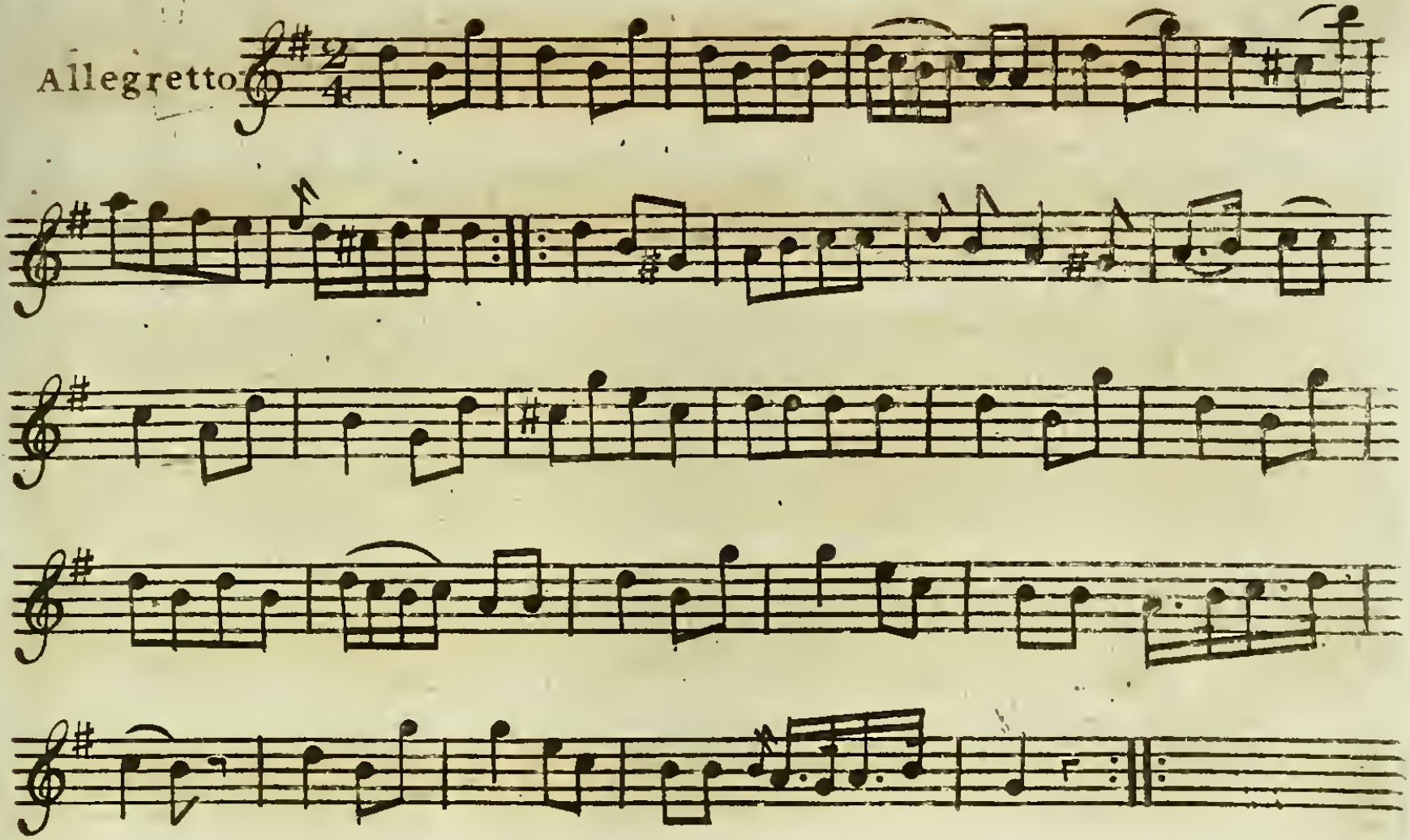




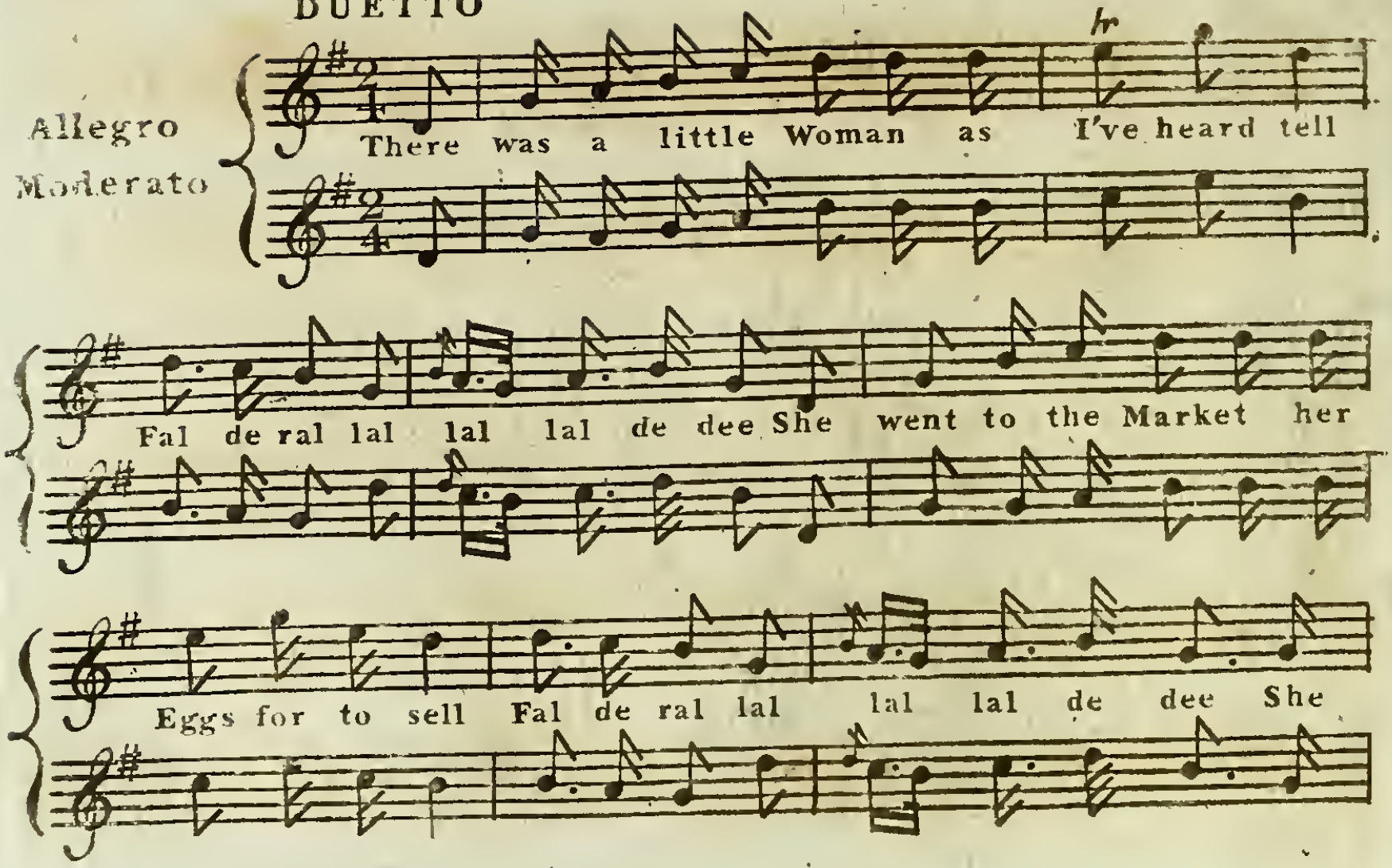
2

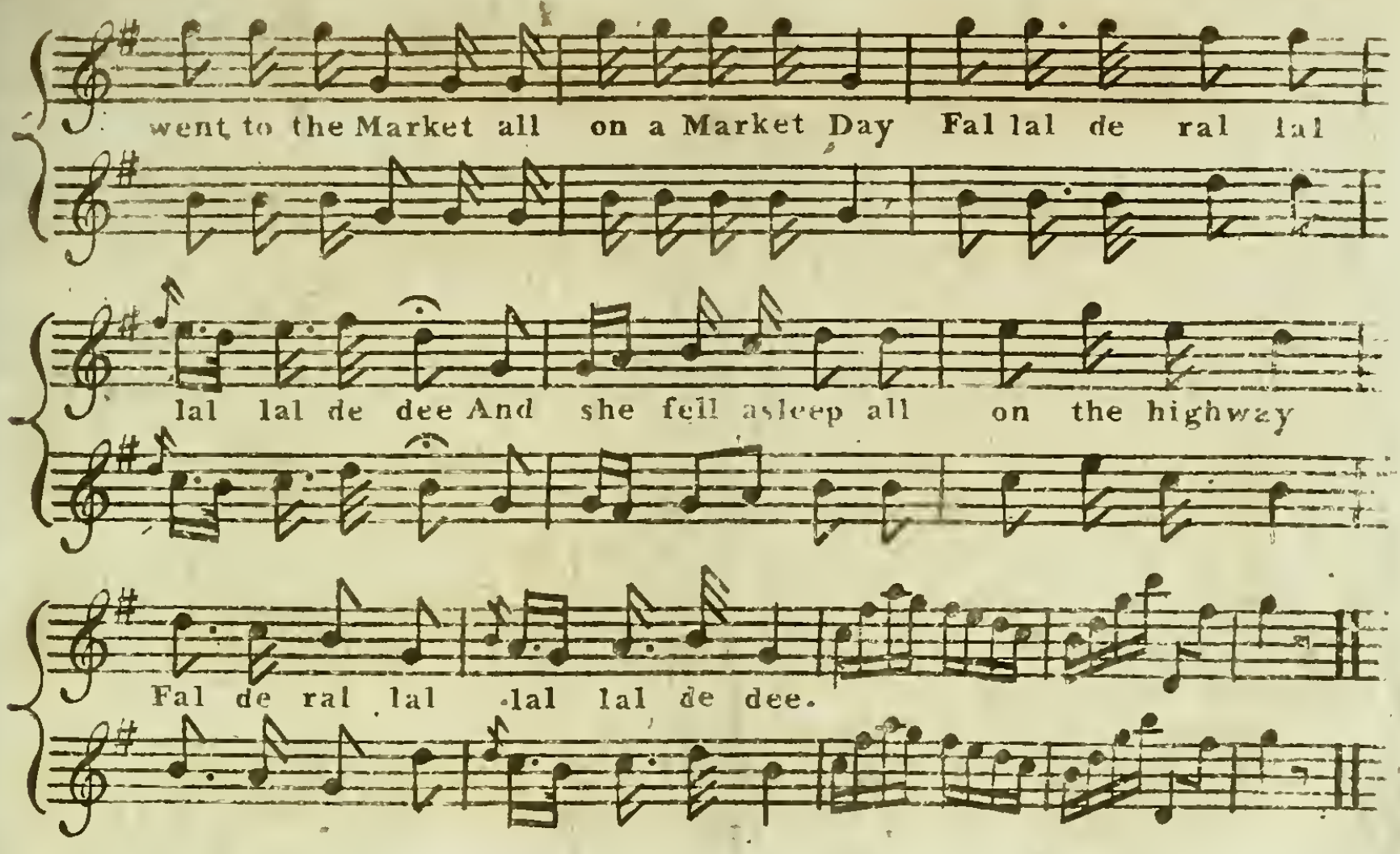
Tho' sad thoughts my poor heart panting,
I remember when we meet,
De tear of absence yet remaining,
Make our meeting seem more sweet:
As the tear drop of the morning,
Glister when the dawn appears,
Love my Yanko's Eyes adorning,
Smile more bright upon a tear.


Allegro
Fine
Da Capo al Fine


Allegretto

DUETTO


Allegro
Moderato
There was a little Woman as I've heard tell
Fal de ral lal lal lal de dee She went to the Market her
Eggs for to sell Fal de ral lal lal lal de dee She


went to the Market all on a Market Day Fal lal de ral lal
lal lal de dee And she fell asleep all on the highway
Fal de ral lal lal lal de dee.

2

There came by a Pedlar whose Name it was Stout Fal deral &c.
And cut her Pettycoats all round about Fal &c.
He cut her Pettycoats up to her Knees Fal &c.
Till this poor little Woman's Knees began for to freeze Fal &c.

3

When this little Woman began for to awake Fal &c.
She began to shiver and she began to shake Fal &c.
She began to shake and she began to cry Fal &c.
Lord ha' mercy on I this can't be I Fal &c.

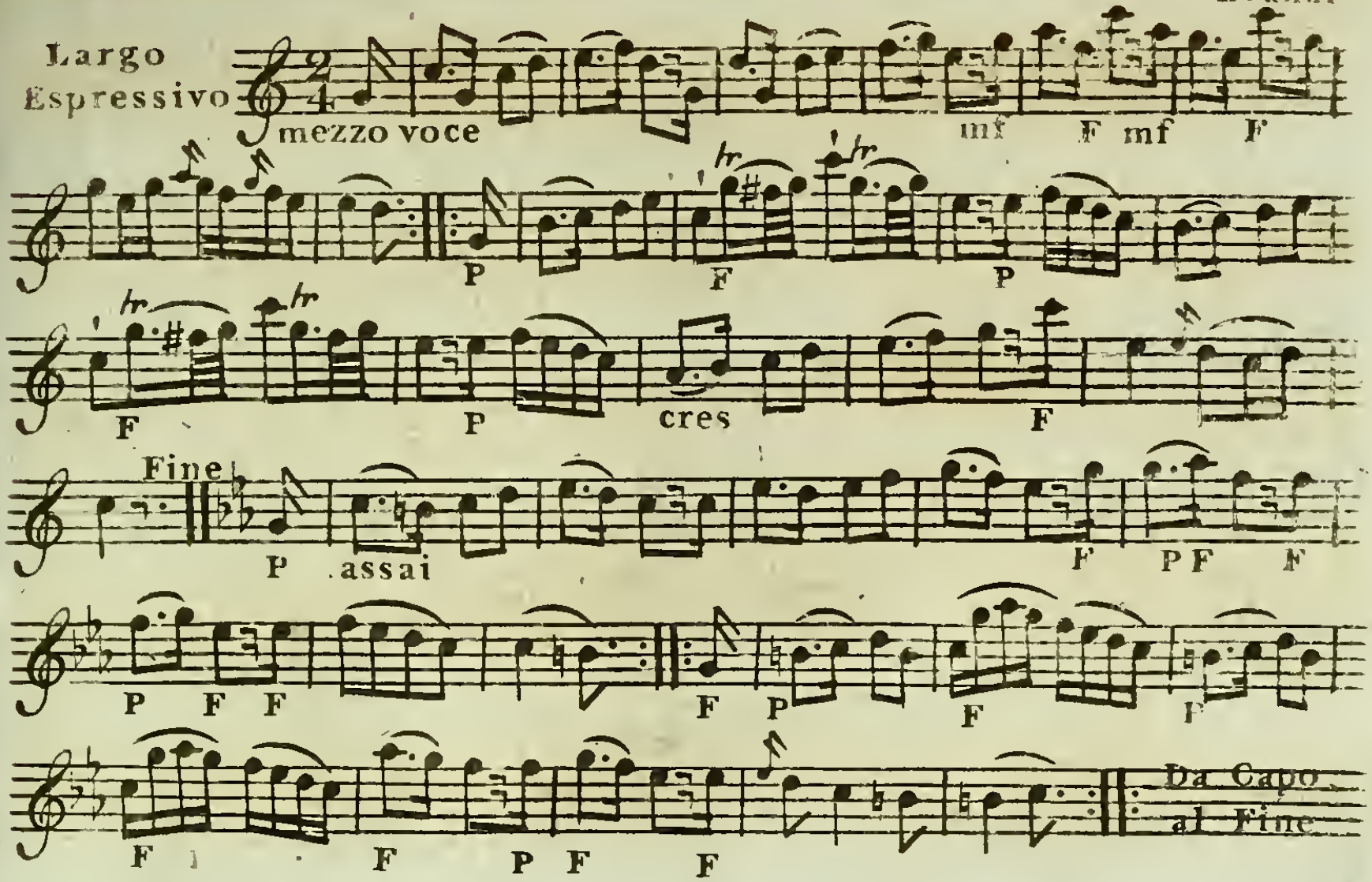
4

If I be I as I suppose I be Fal &c.
I've got a little Dog at home and he knows me Fal &c.
If I be I he'll wag his little Tail Fal &c.
But if it be not I he will bark and rail Fal &c.

5

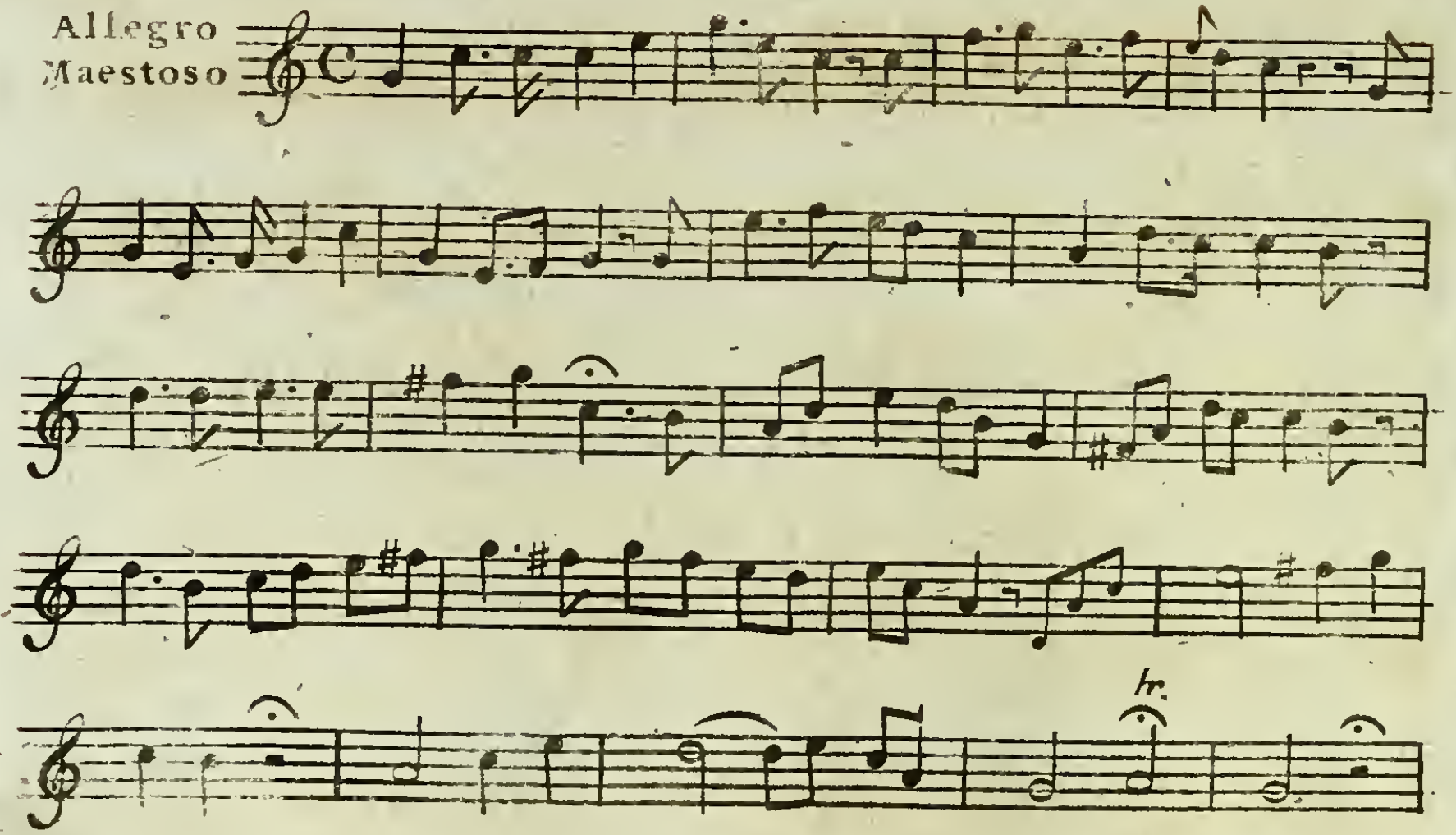
Home went this little Woman all in the dark Fal &c.
Up starts the little Dog and began to bark Fal &c.
He began to bark and she began to cry Fal &c.
Lord ha' mercy on I this is none of I Fal &c.

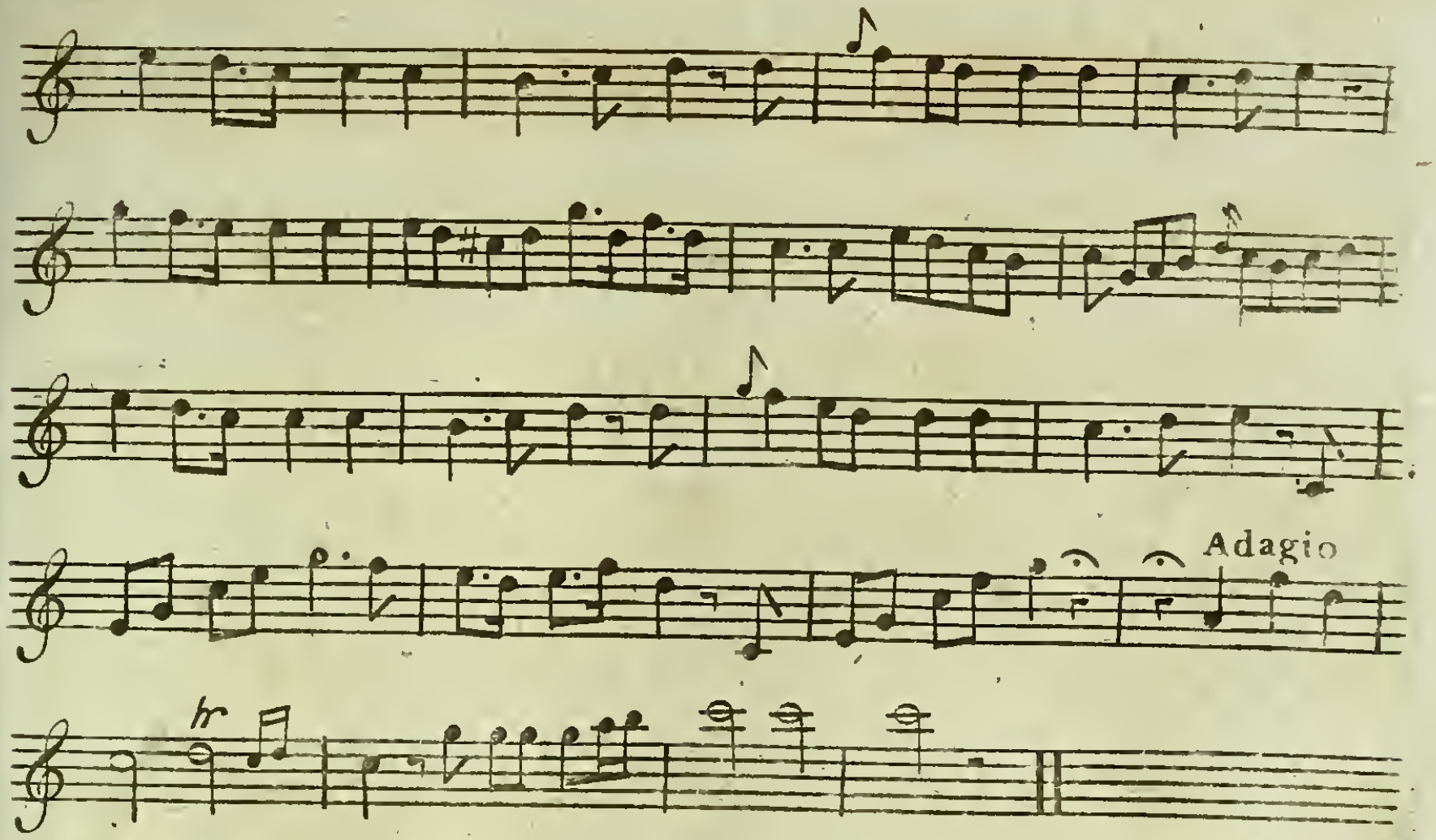
Brandi


Largo
Espressivo
mezzo voce
mf F mf F
P F P
F P cres F
Fine
P assai F PF F
P F F F P F F
F F P F
Da Capo
al Fine

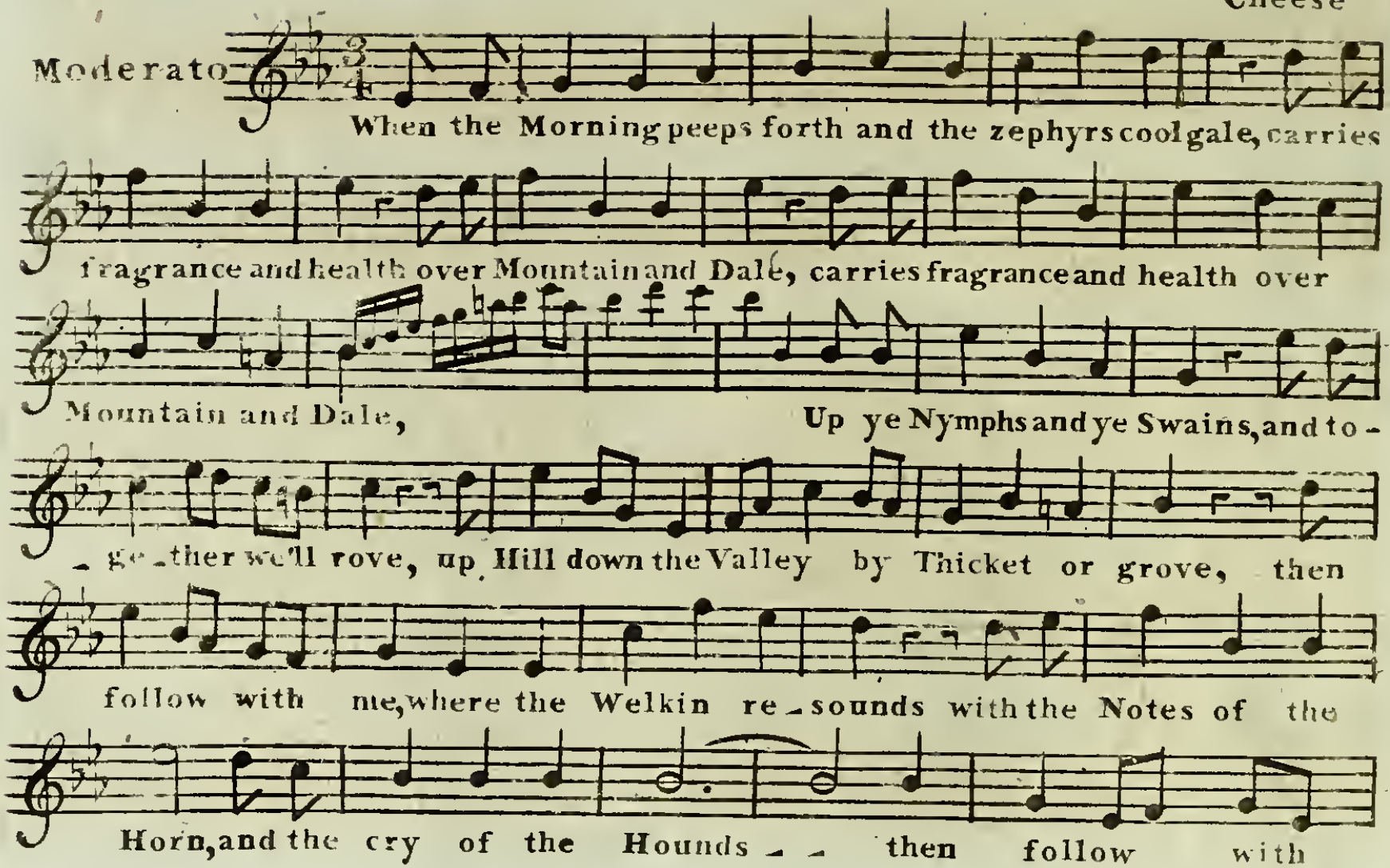
Mazzinghi

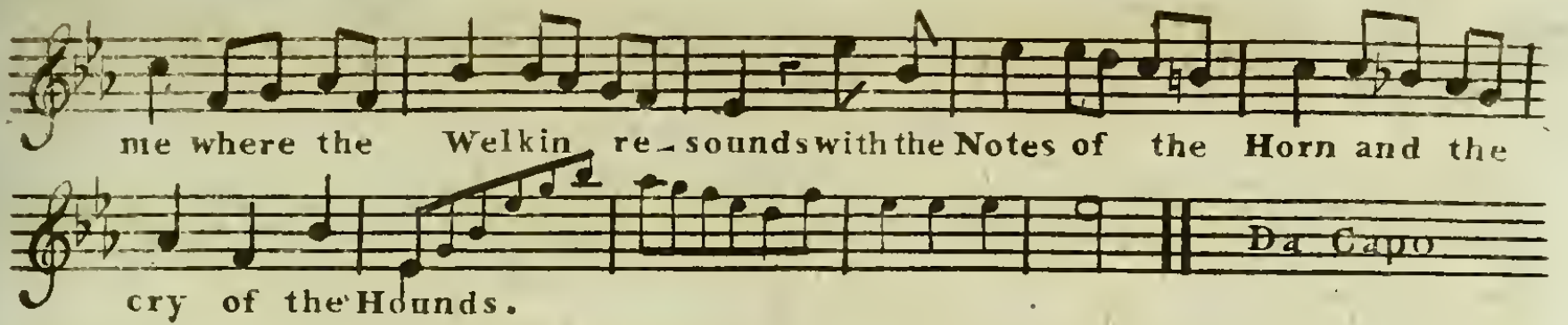
Allegro
Maestoso




Adagio
hr

Cheese


Moderato
When the Morning peeps forth and the zephyrs cool gale, carries
fragrance and health over Mountain and Dale, carries fragrance and health over
Mountain and Dale,
Up ye Nymphs and ye Swains, and to-
-ge-ther we'll rove, up Hill down the Valley by Thicket or grove, then
follow with me, where the Welkin re-sounds with the Notes of the
Horn, and the cry of the Hounds - - then follow with



2

Let the wretched be Slaves to ambition and wealth,
All the blessings we ask is the blessing of health;
So shall innocence self give a warrant to joys,
No envy disturbs no dependance destroys.
Then follow with me, where the Welkin resounds
With the Notes of the Horn, and the cry of the Hounds.

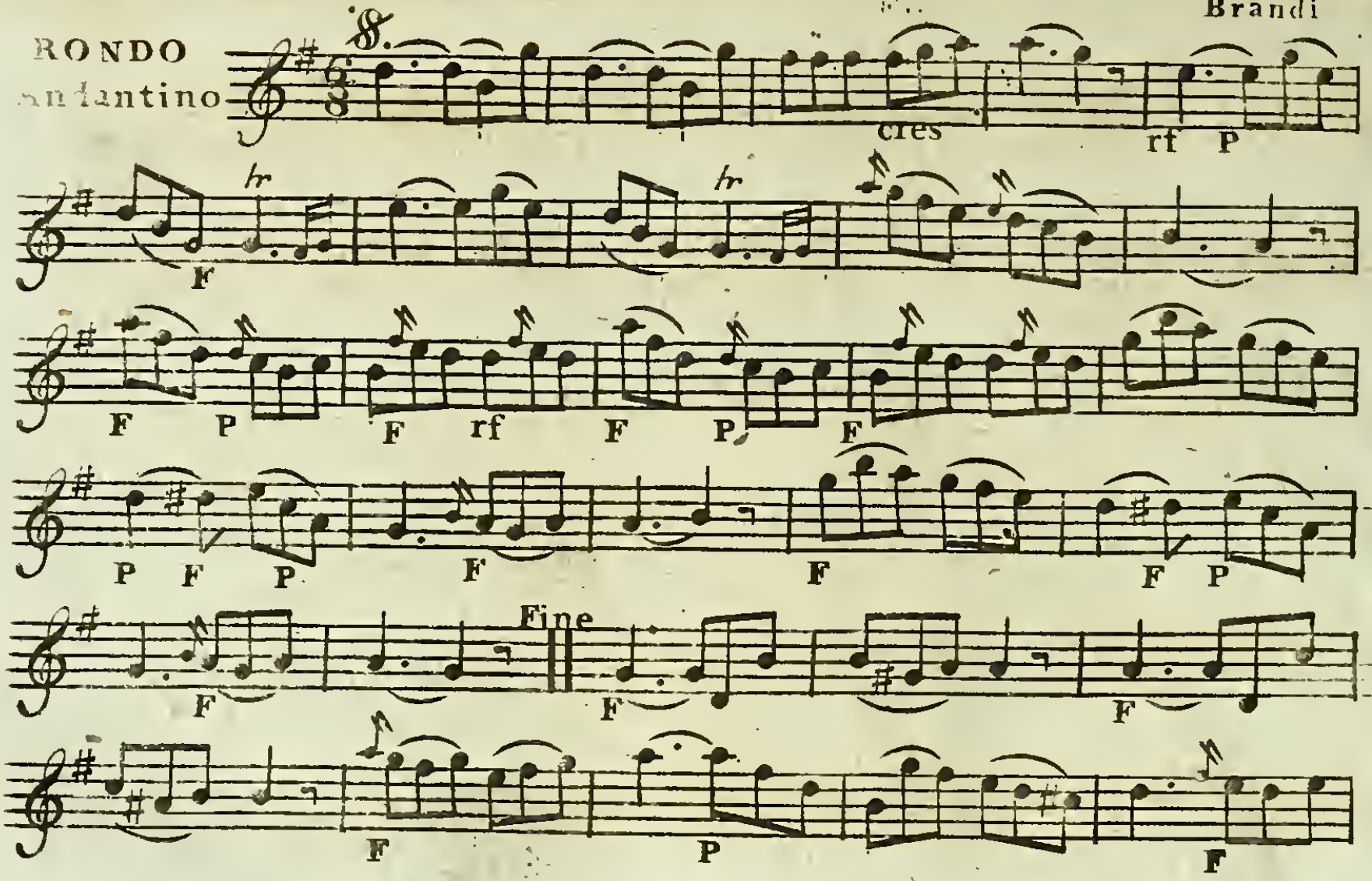
3

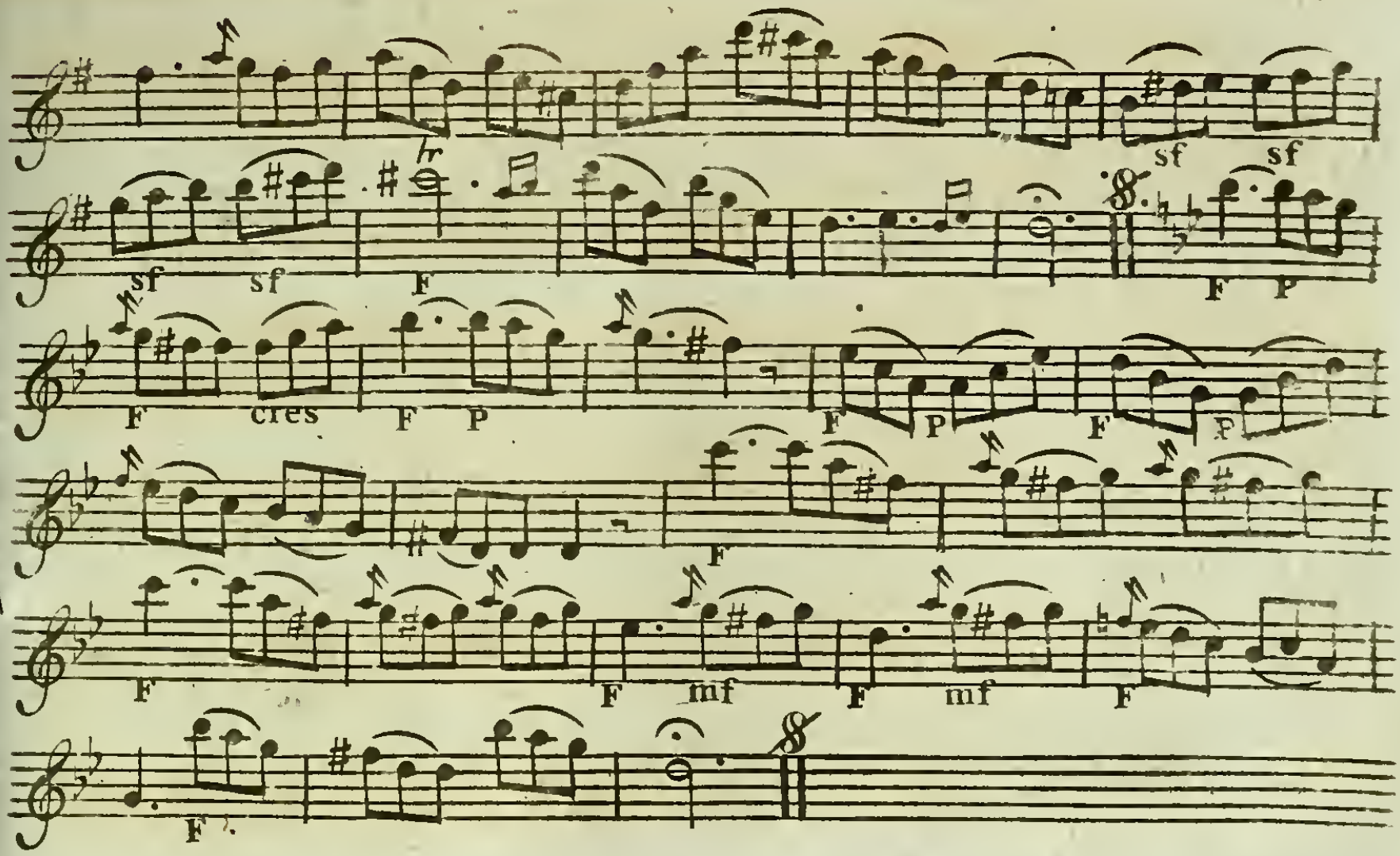
O'er hill dale and woodland with rapture we roam,
Yet returning still find dearer pleasures at home;
Where the Chearful good humour gives honesty grace,
And the heart speaks content in the smiles of the face.
Then follow with me, where the Welkin resounds
With the Notes of the Horn, and the cry of the Hounds.

Brandi

RONDO

Andantino




sf
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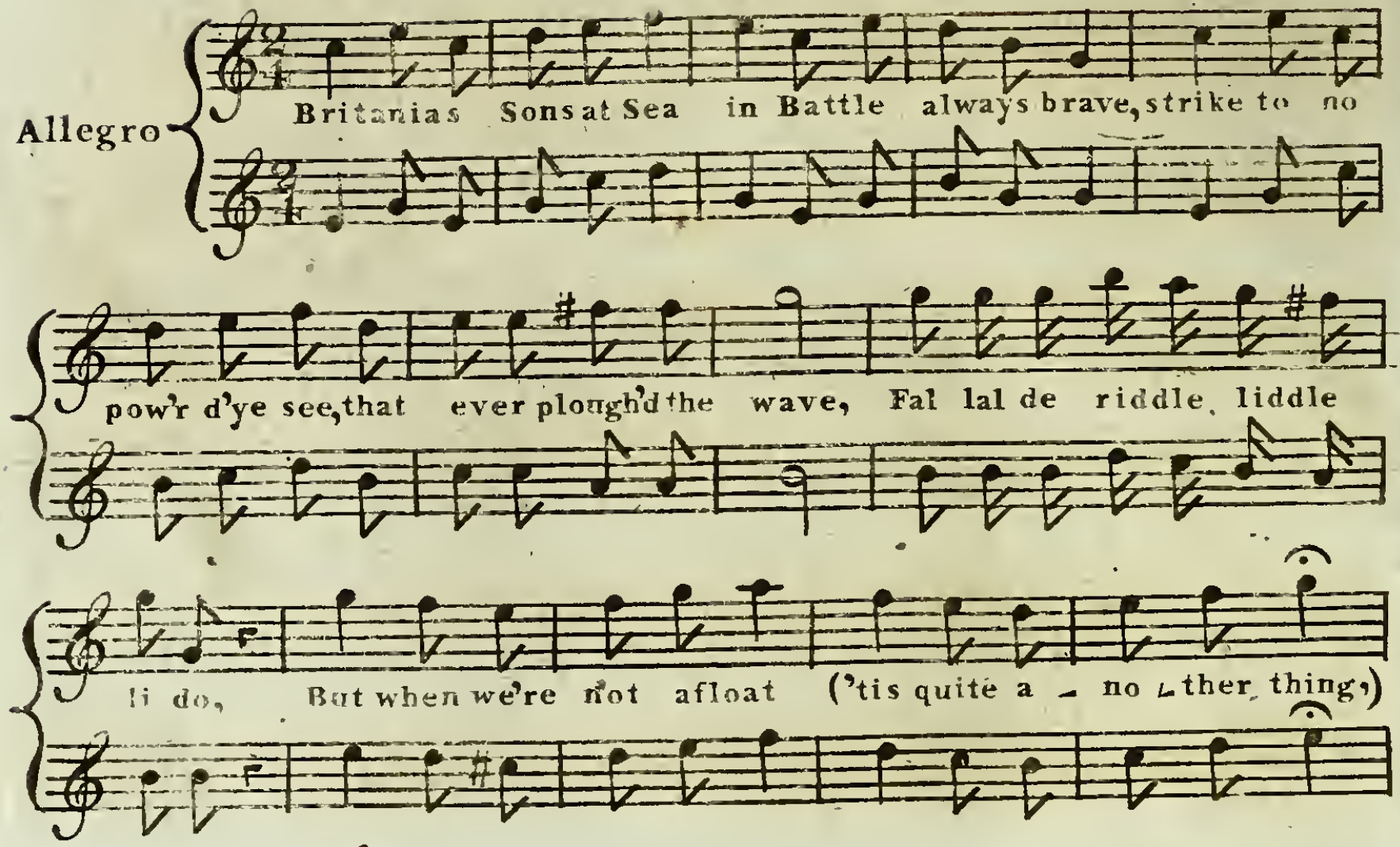
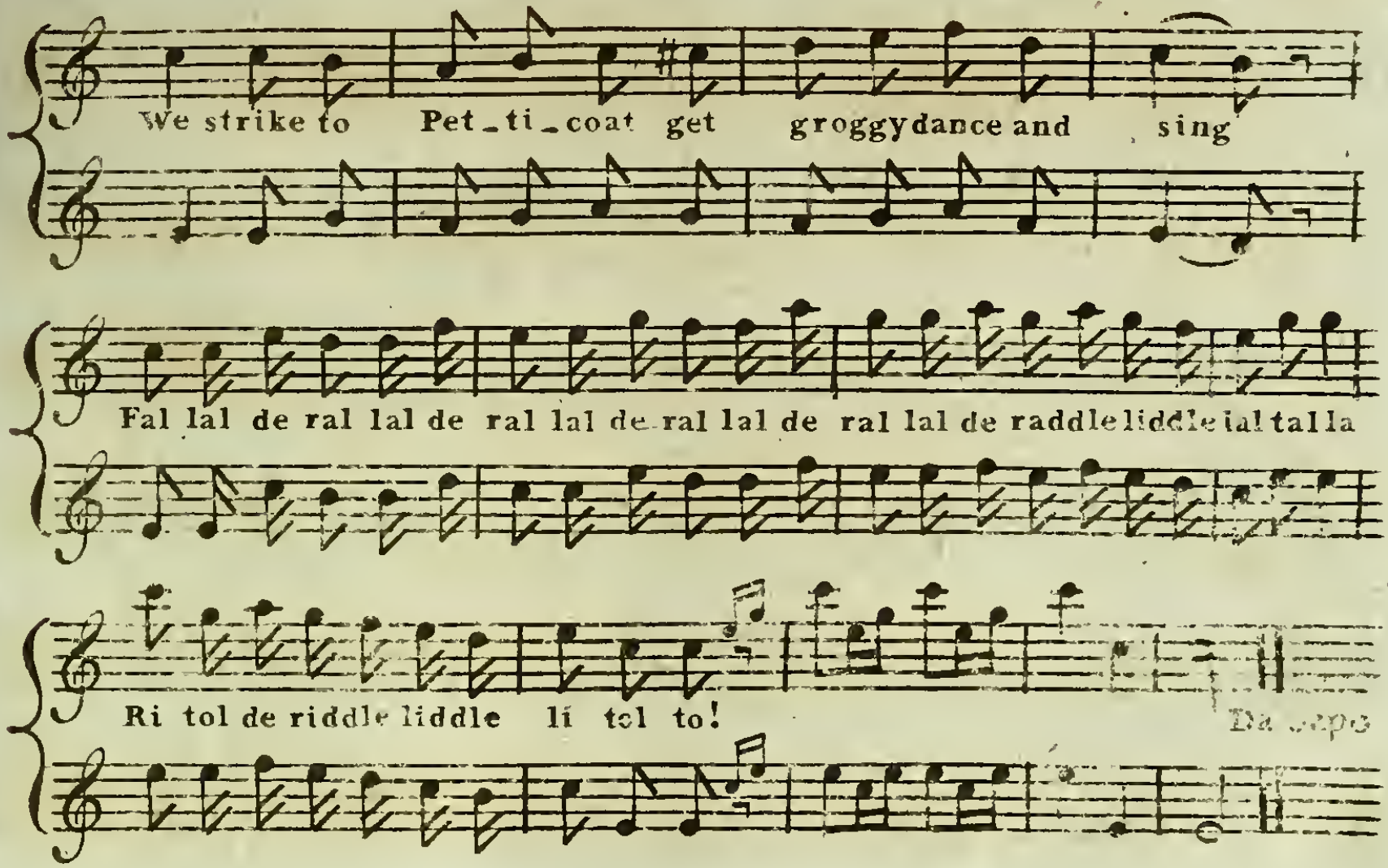
DUETTO Turnpike Gate. Reeve.




We strike to Pet_ti_coat get groggydance and sing
Fal lal de ral lal de ral lal de ral lal de ral lal de raddleliddle ial tal la
Ri tol de riddle liddle li tol to!
Da capo

2

There's Portsmouth Polly she,
When forc'd to go ashore;
Vow'd constancy to me,
And sometimes twenty more.
Fal lal &c.

But give poor Poll her due,
For truth's a precious thing,
With none but Sailors true,
Wou'd she drink grog and sing.
Fal lal &c.

3

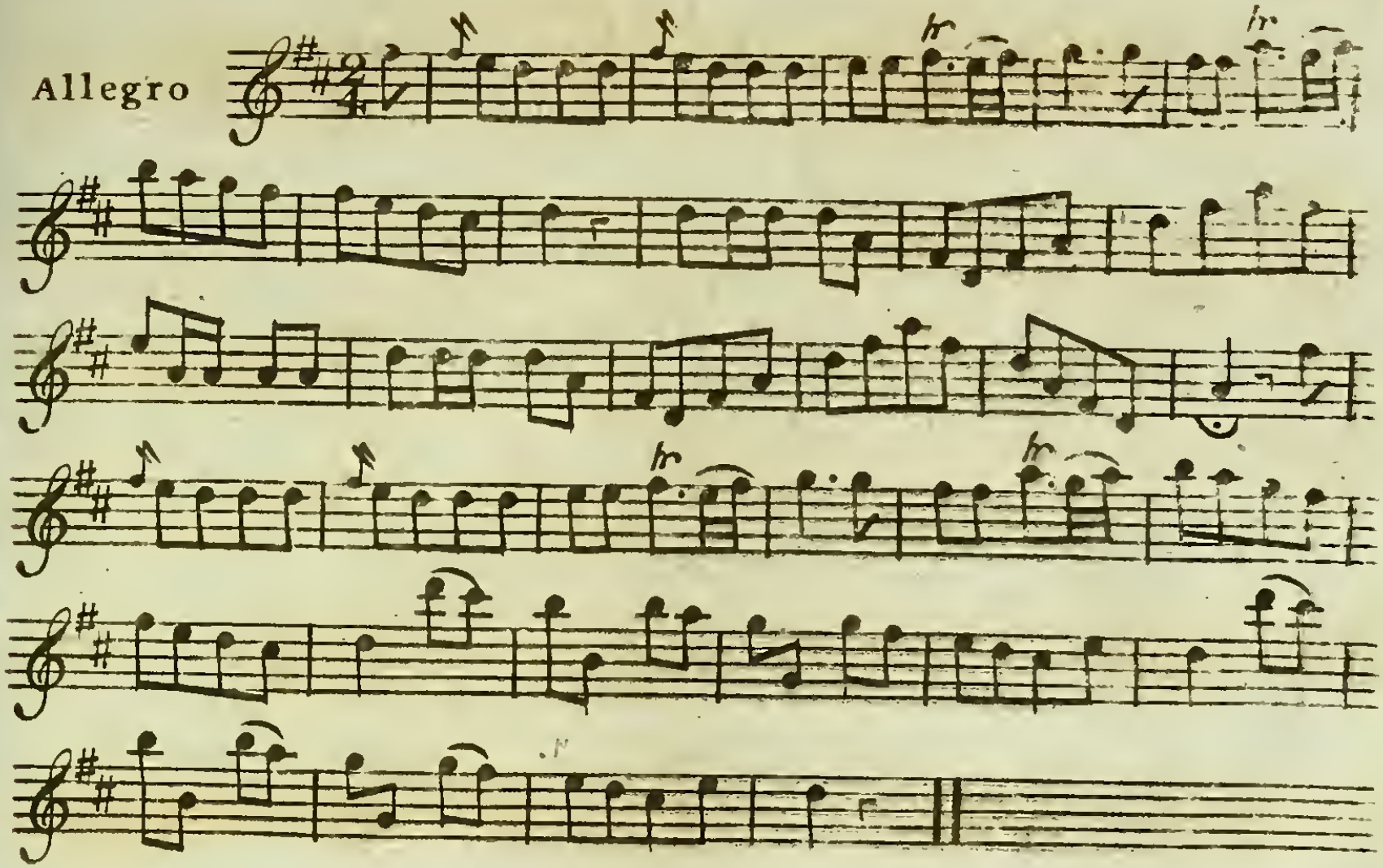
With Nancy deep in love,
I once to Sea did go;
Return'd she cry'd by Jove,
I'm married dearest Joe.
Fal lal &c.

Great guns I scarce could hold,
To find that I was flung,
But Nancy prov'd a scold;
Then I got drunk and sung.
Fal lal &c.

4

At length I did comply,
And made a rib of Sue;
What tho she'd but one eye,
It peirc'd my heart like two.
Fal lal &c.

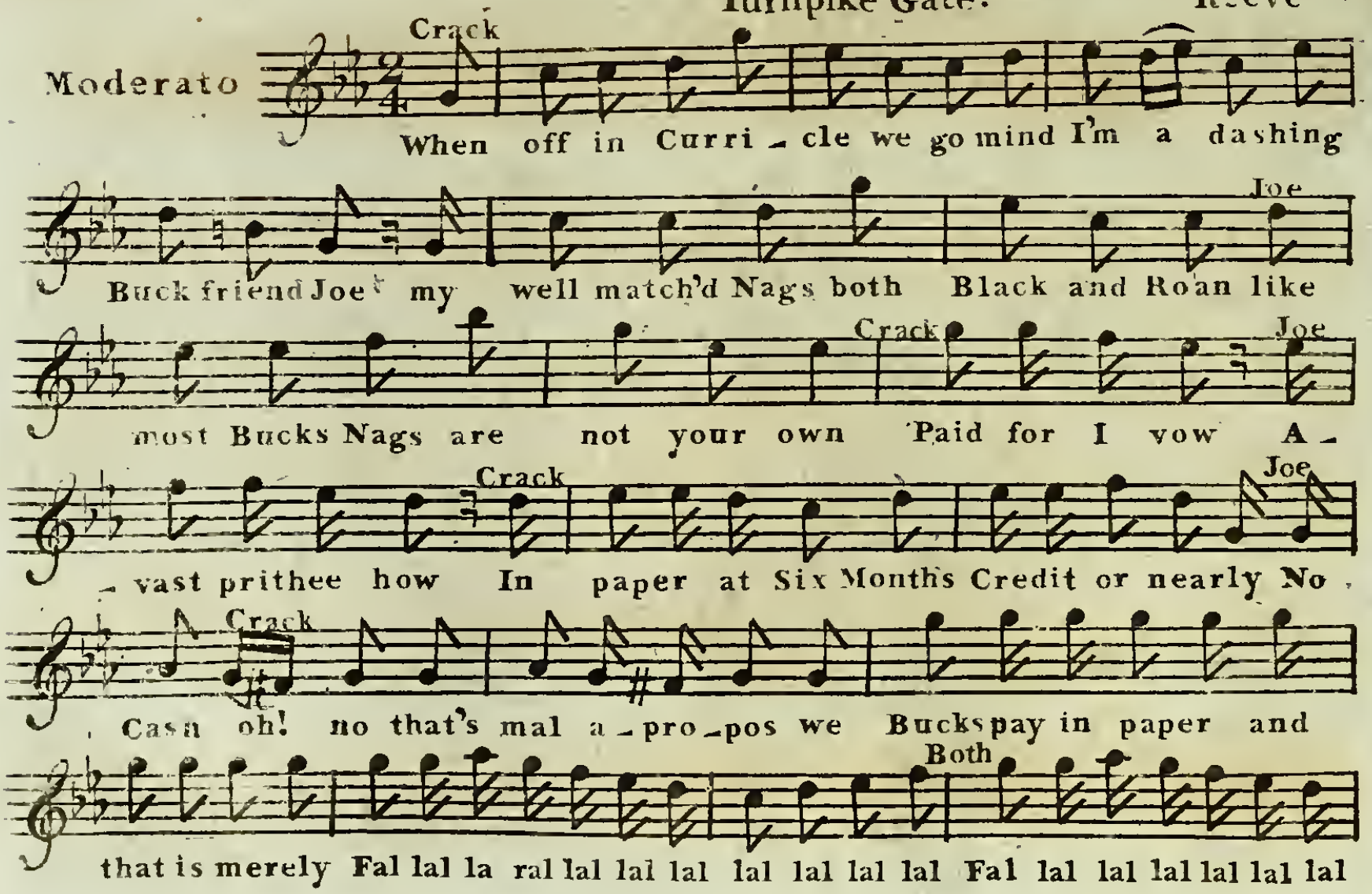
And now I take my glass,
Drink England and my King;
Content with my old Lass,
Get groggy dance and sing.
Fal lal &c.

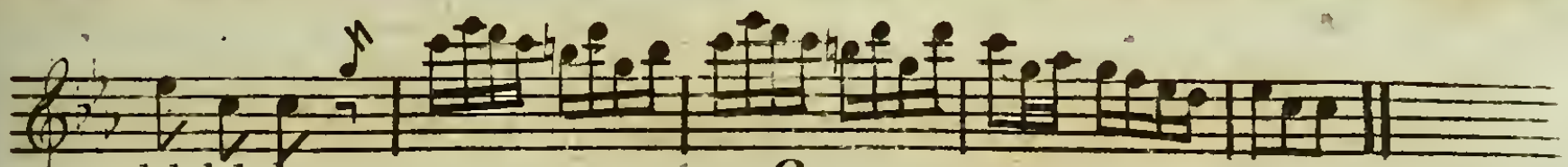

Allegro

Turnpike Gate.

Reeve

Moderato



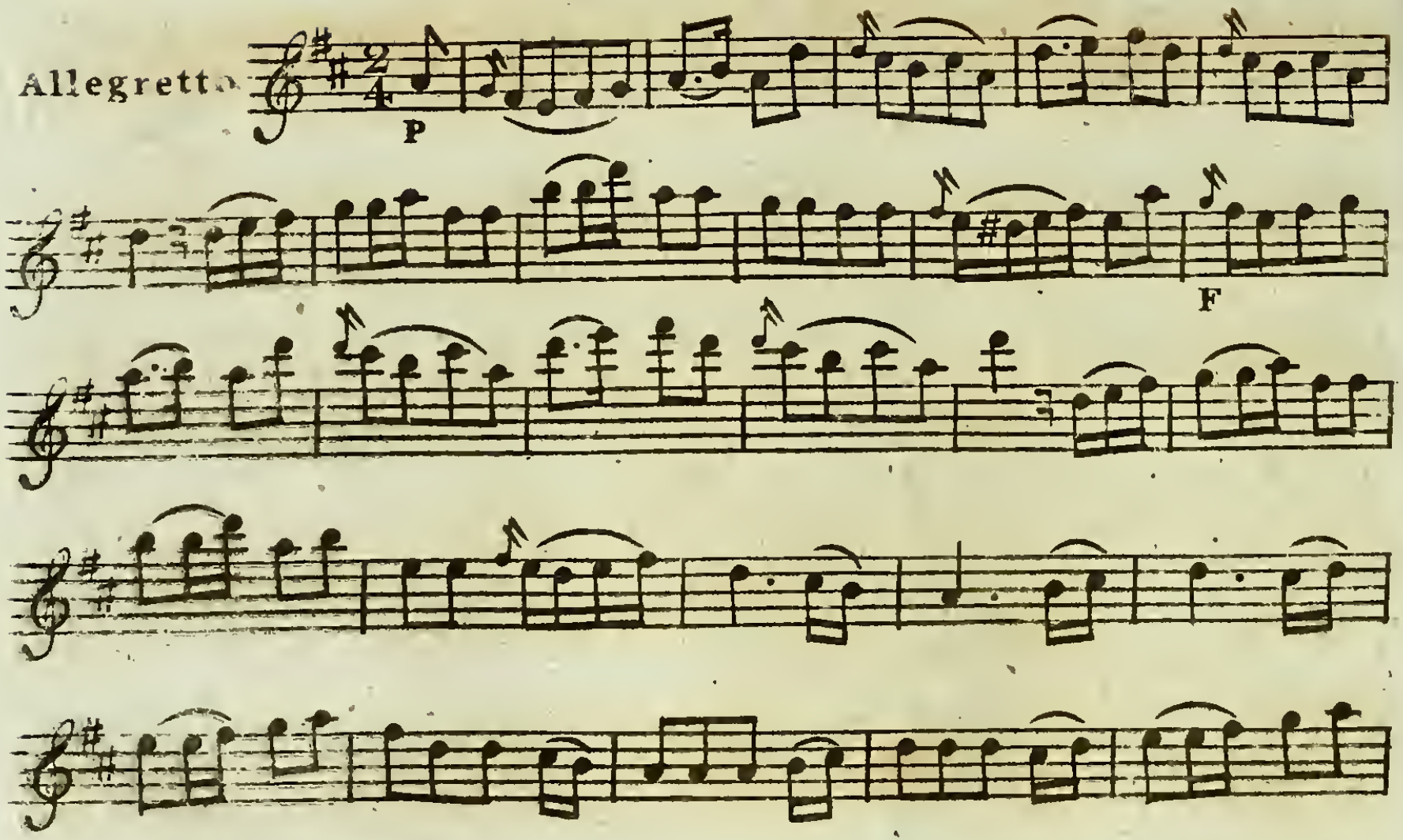


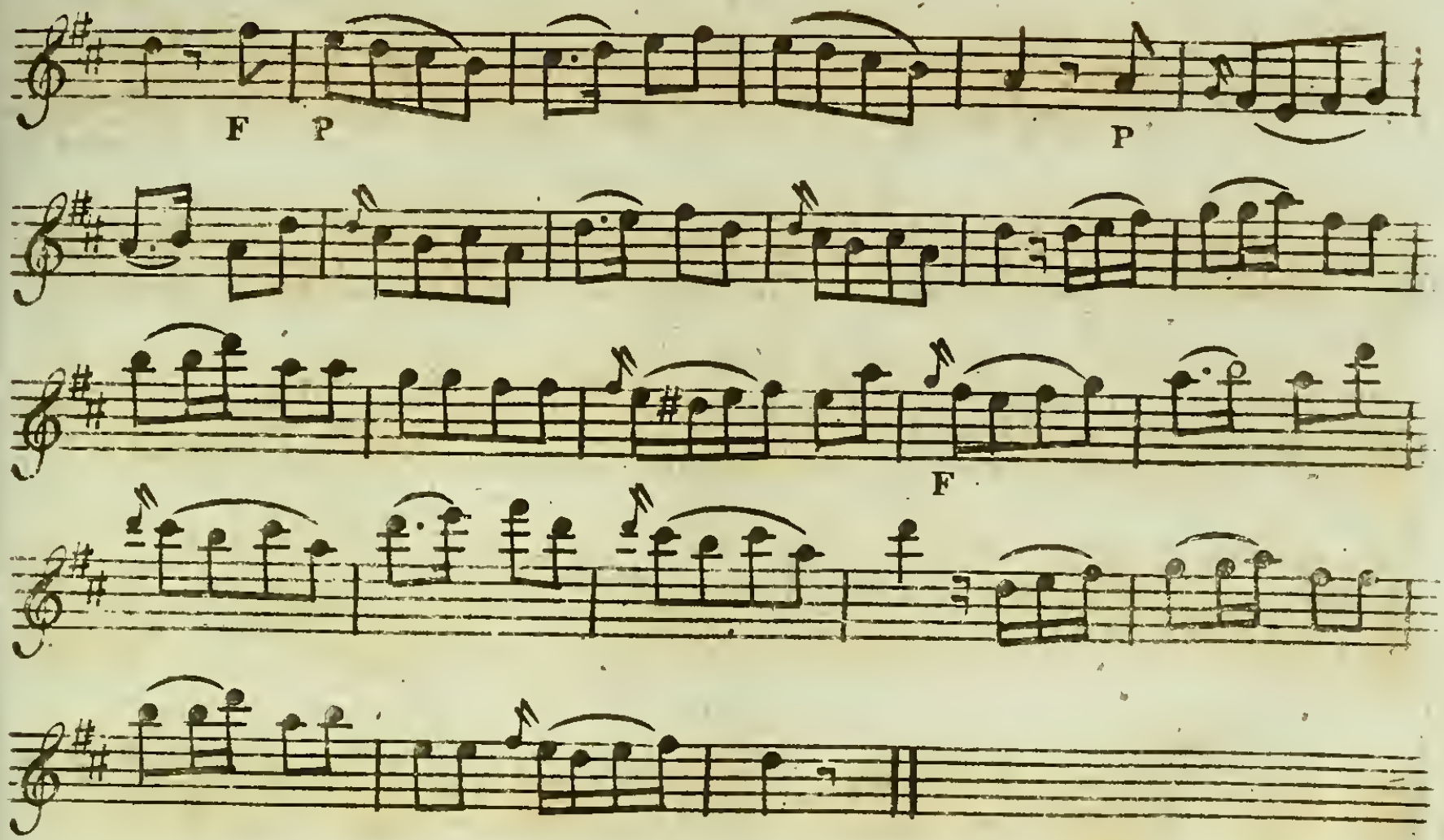
2

Crack – – – – When mounted I in stile to be
Should sport behind in Livery
Two Footmen in fine cloaths array'd
Joe – – – – For which the Taylor ne'er was paid
Crack – – – We Men of Ton
Joe – – – – Have ways of your own
Crack – – – Plead priv'ledge to lead our Tradesmen a dance Sir
mimicking John John when they call
Let them wait in the Hall
Joe – – – – And two hours after send them for answer. Fal lal la &c.

3

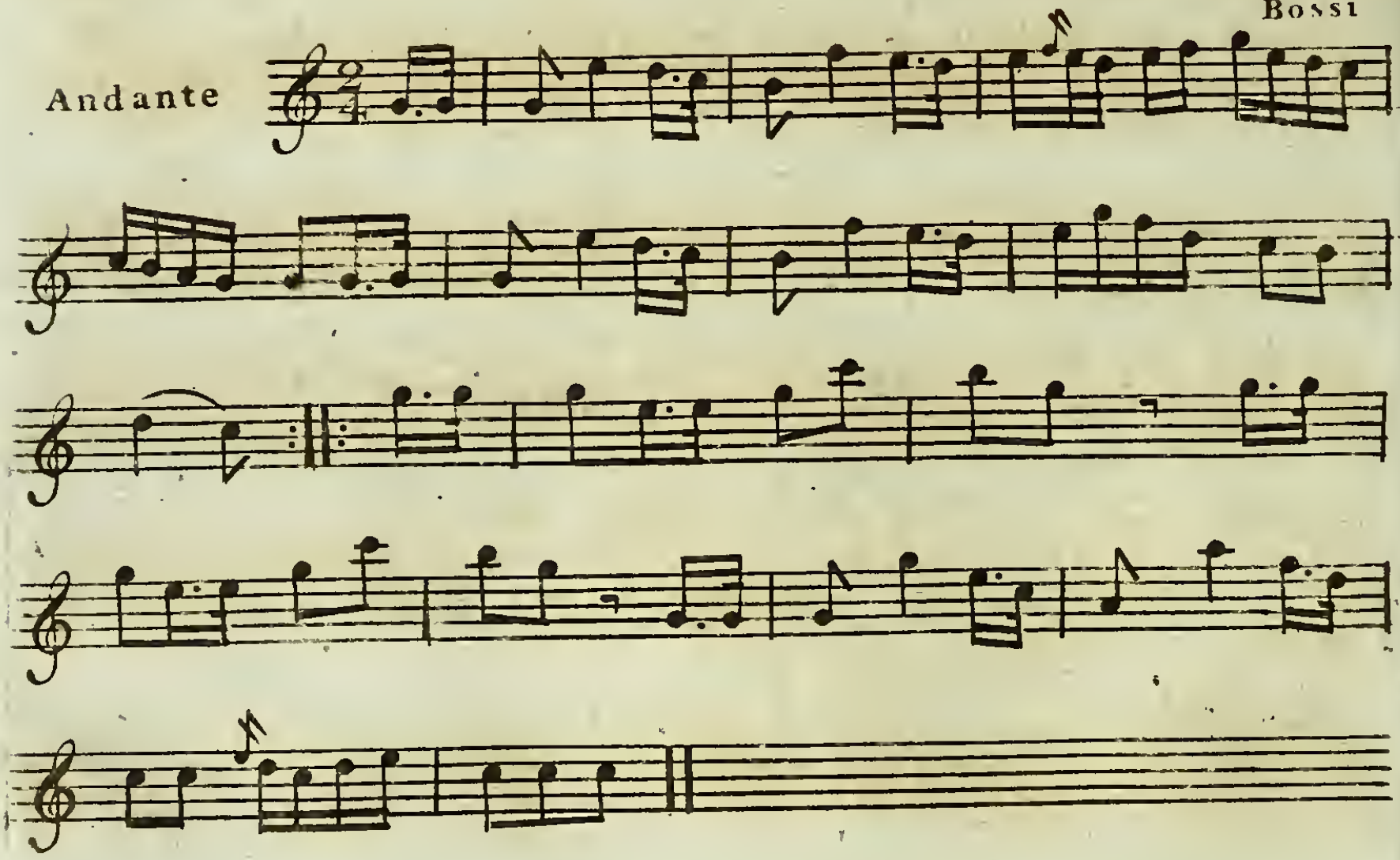
Joe – – – – If this be Ton friend Crack d'ye see
We're better from such Lumber free
No debts for Coaches we can owe
Crack – – – Because no one will trust us Joe
Joe – – – – Then I say still
That no man his Bill
Crack – – – To us for a Carriage with Justice can bring in
Joe – – – – Then mount never mind
Crack – – – Leave old care behind
Both – – – Or should he o'ertake us we'll fall a singing. Fal lal la &c.

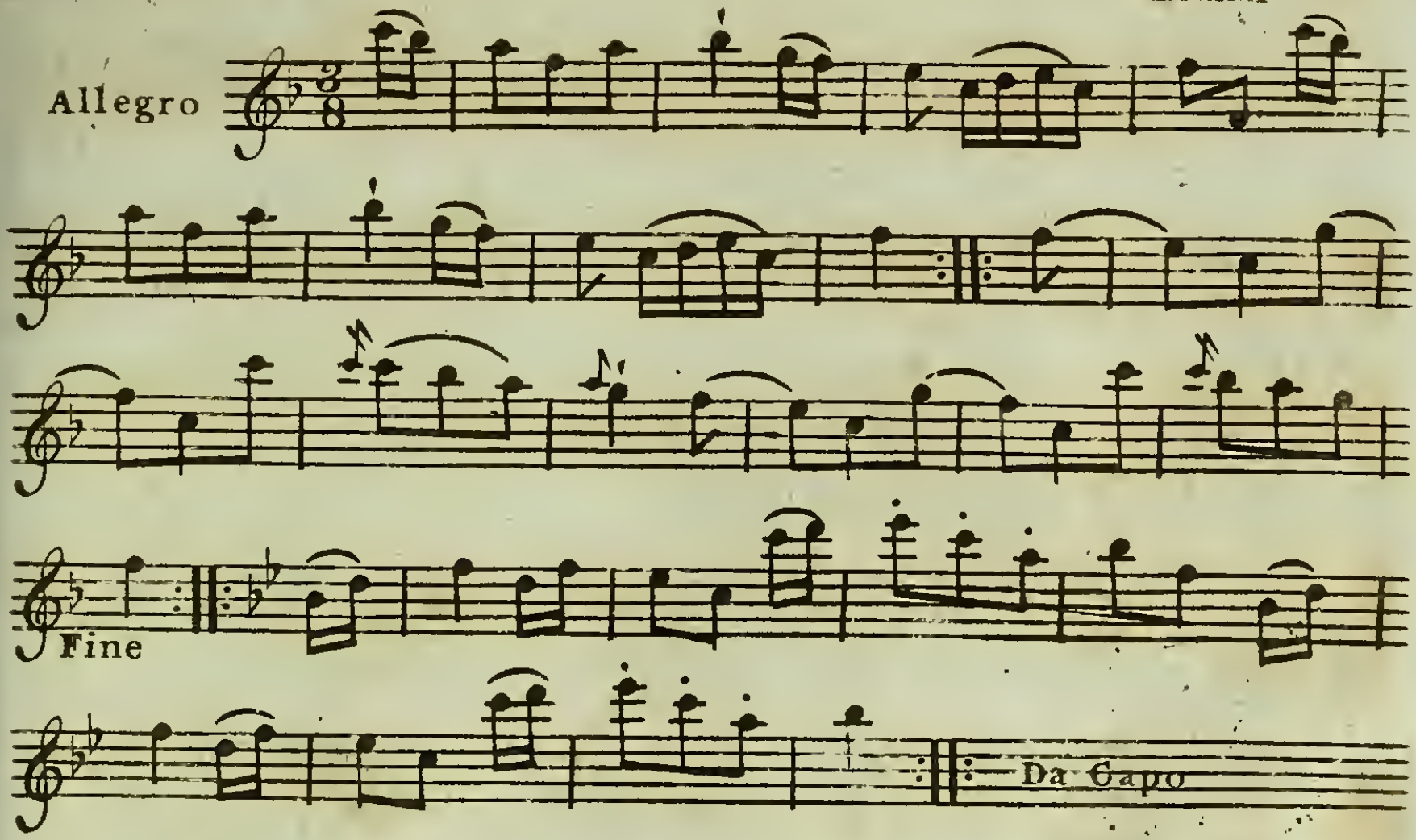

Allegretto
P
F


F
P
P
F

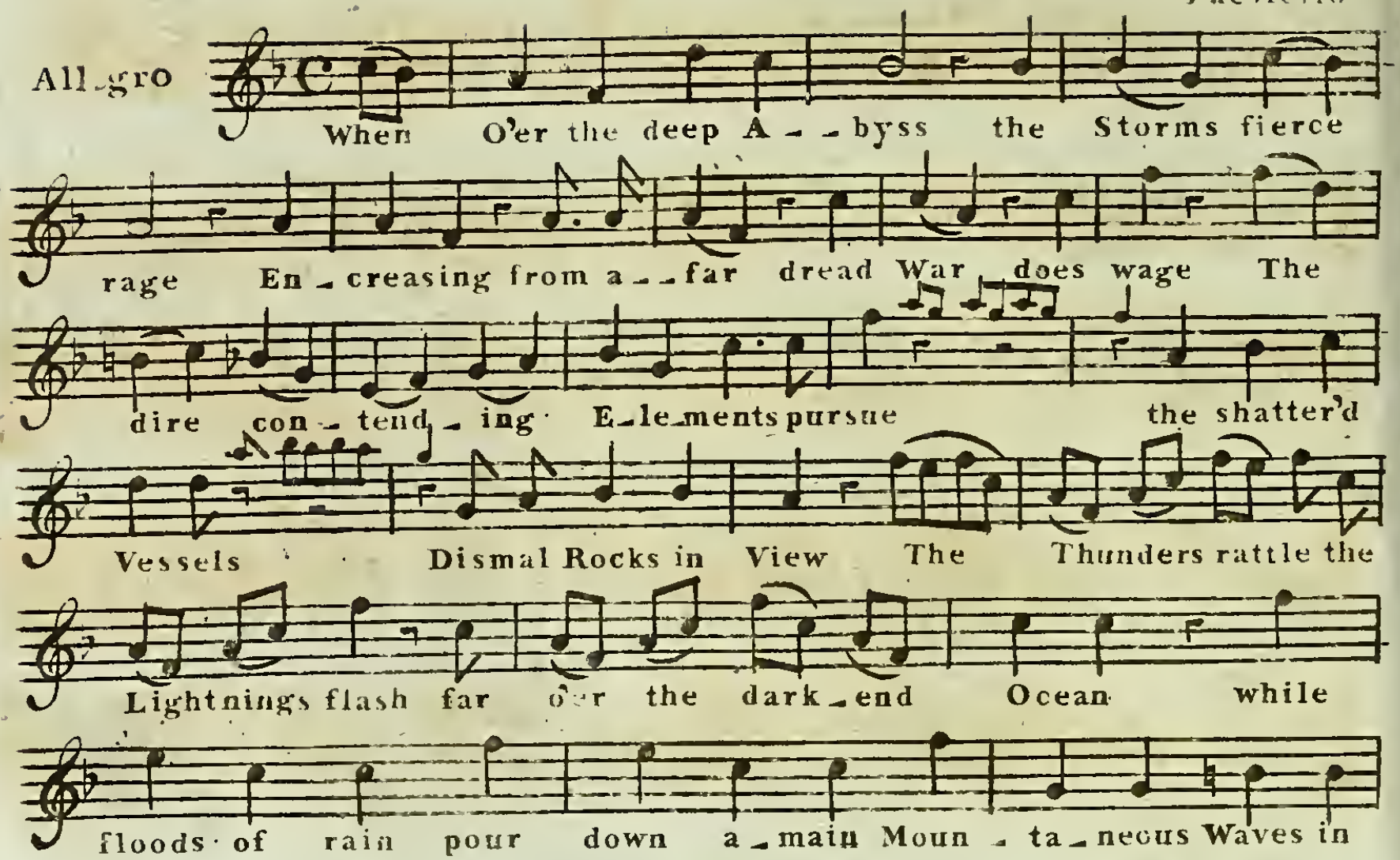
Bossi

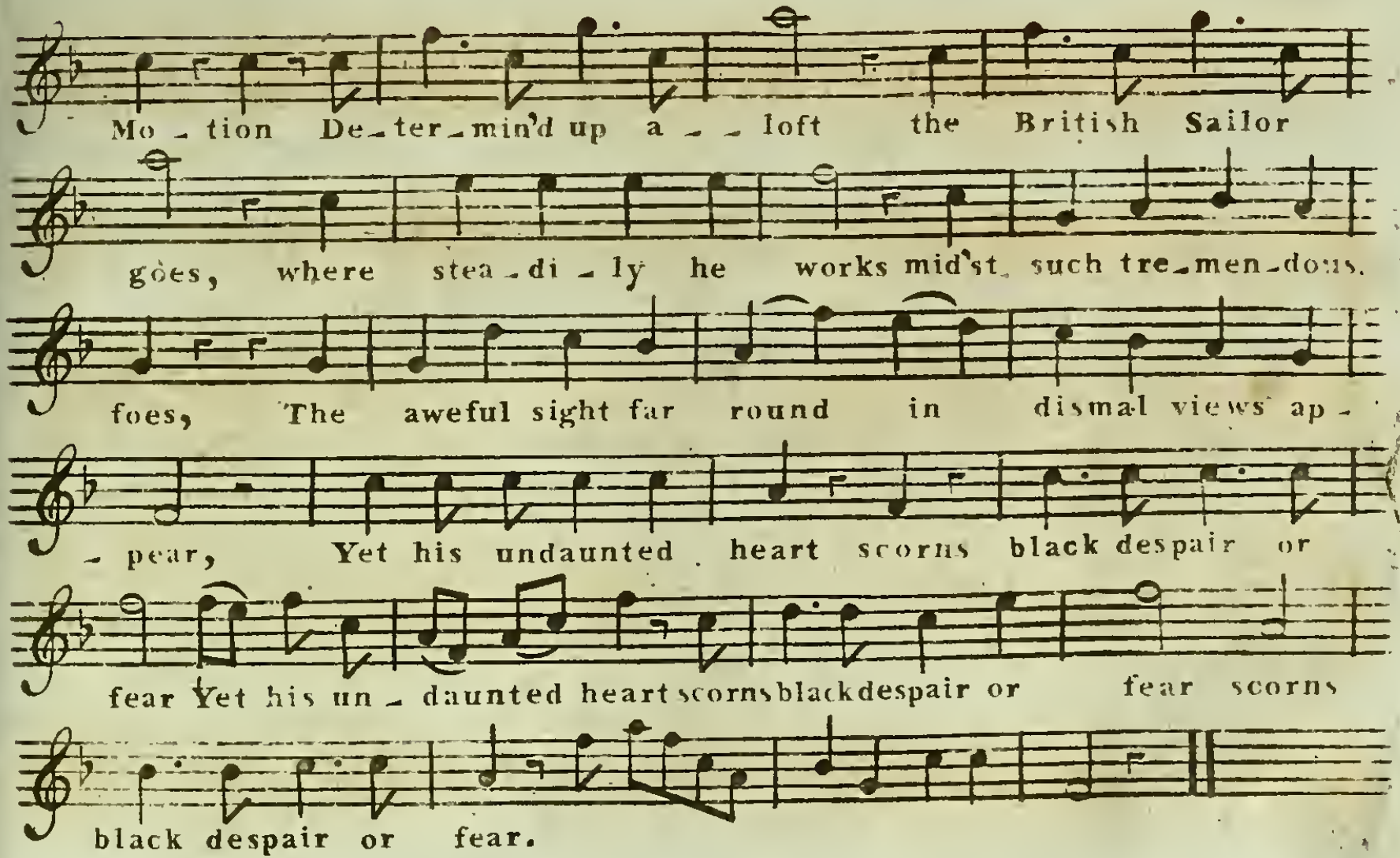
Andante




Allegro
Fine
Da Capo

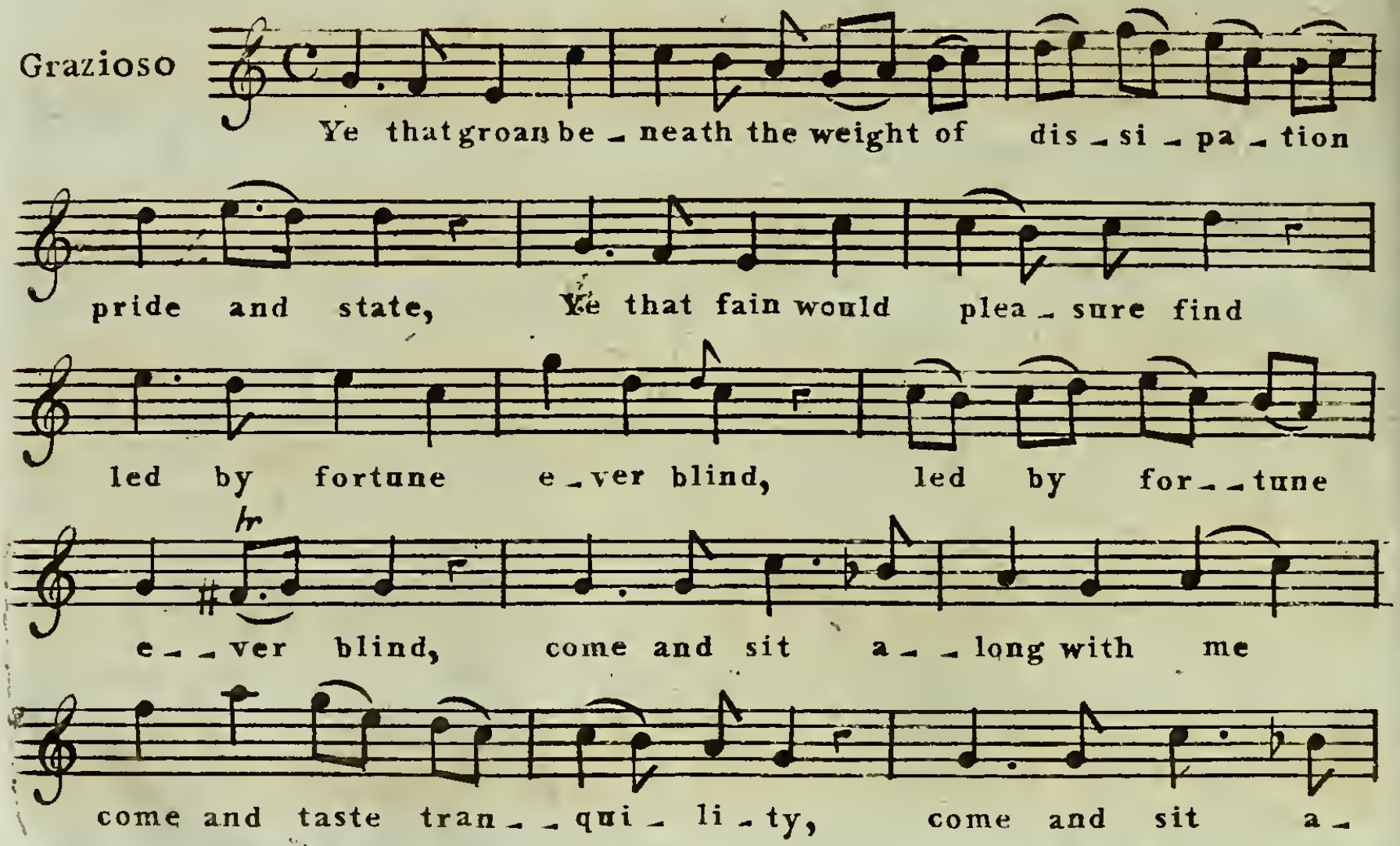
Paesiello

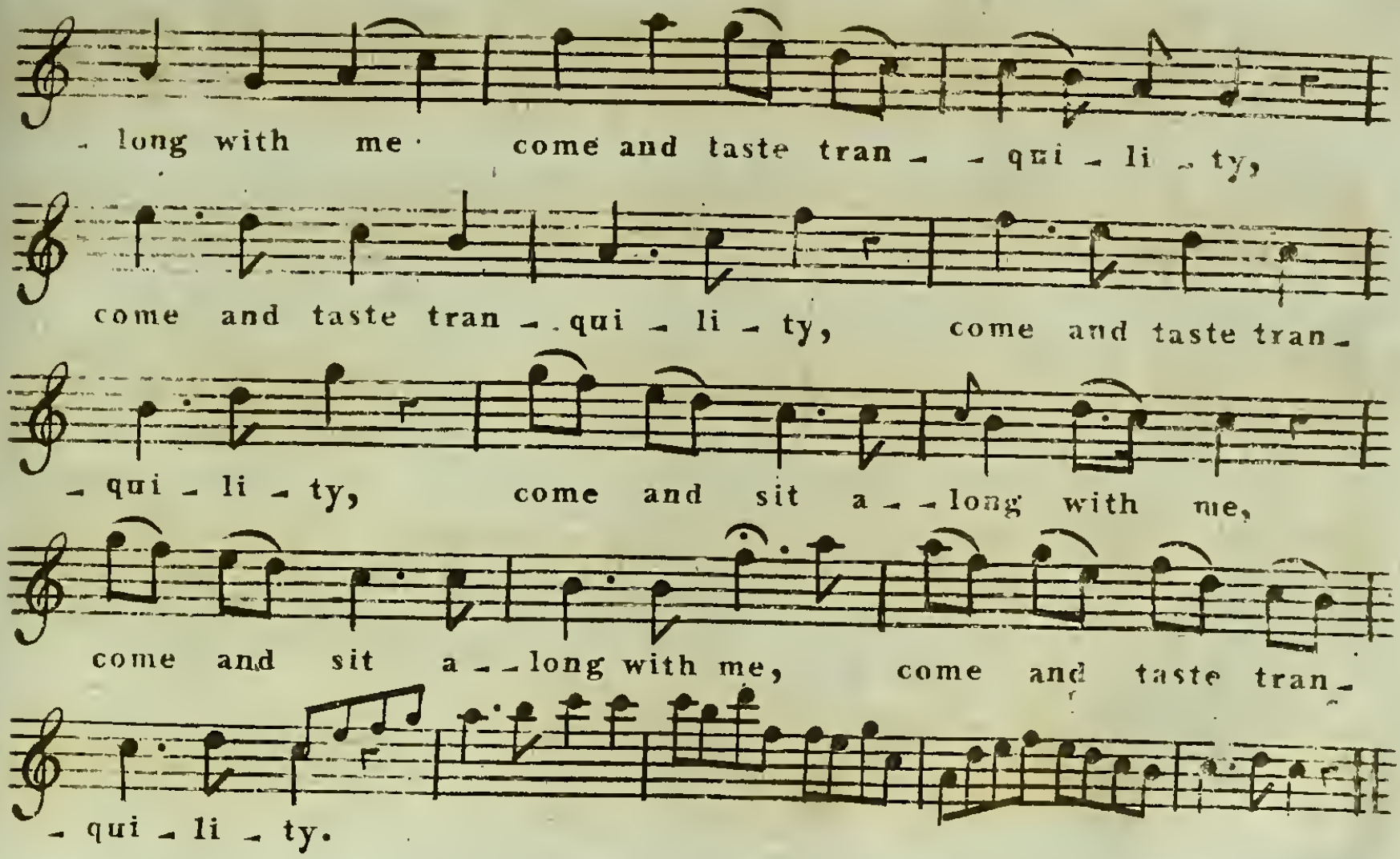

All.gro
When O'er the deep A - byss the Storms fierce
rage En - creasing from a - far dread War does wage The
dire con - tend - ing E - le - ments pursue the shatter'd
Vessels Dismal Rocks in View The Thunders rattle the
Lightnings flash far o'er the dark - end Ocean while
floods of rain pour down a - main Moun - ta - neous Waves in


Mo - tion De - ter - min'd up a - - loft the British Sailor
goes, where stea - di - ly he works mid'st such tre - men - dous
foes, The aweful sight far round in dismal views ap -
- pear, Yet his undaunted heart scorns black despair or
fear Yet his un - daunted heart scorns black despair or fear scorns
black despair or fear.

Dibdin

Grazioso




- long with me come and taste tran - - qui - li - ty,
come and taste tran - qui - li - ty, come and taste tran -
- qui - li - ty, come and sit a - - long with me,
come and sit a - - long with me, come and taste tran -
- qui - li - ty.

2

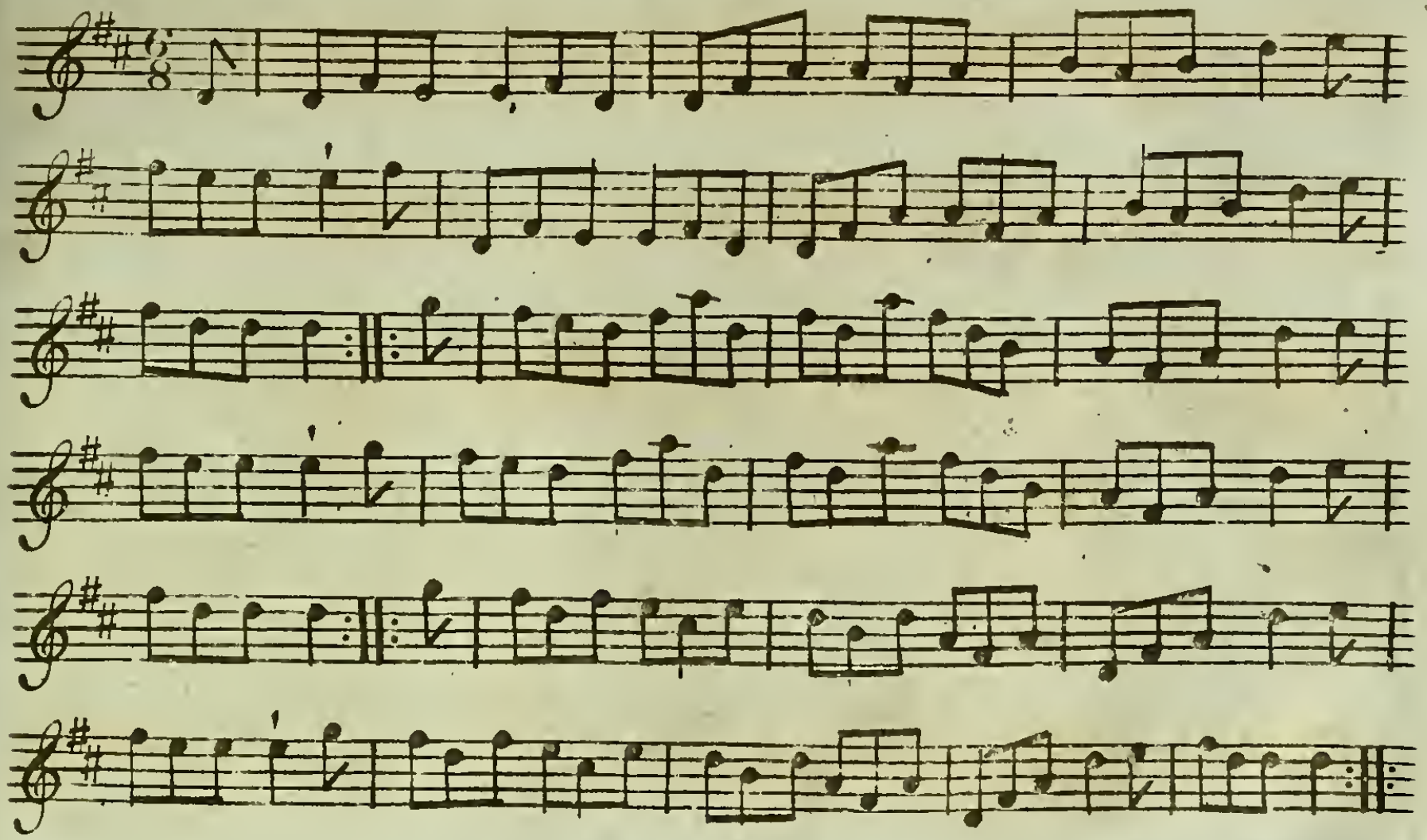
Would you chearful health restore
When advice can do no more
Seek the fresh reviving breeze
Or the fanning of the trees
Come and sit along with me
Come and taste tranquility

3

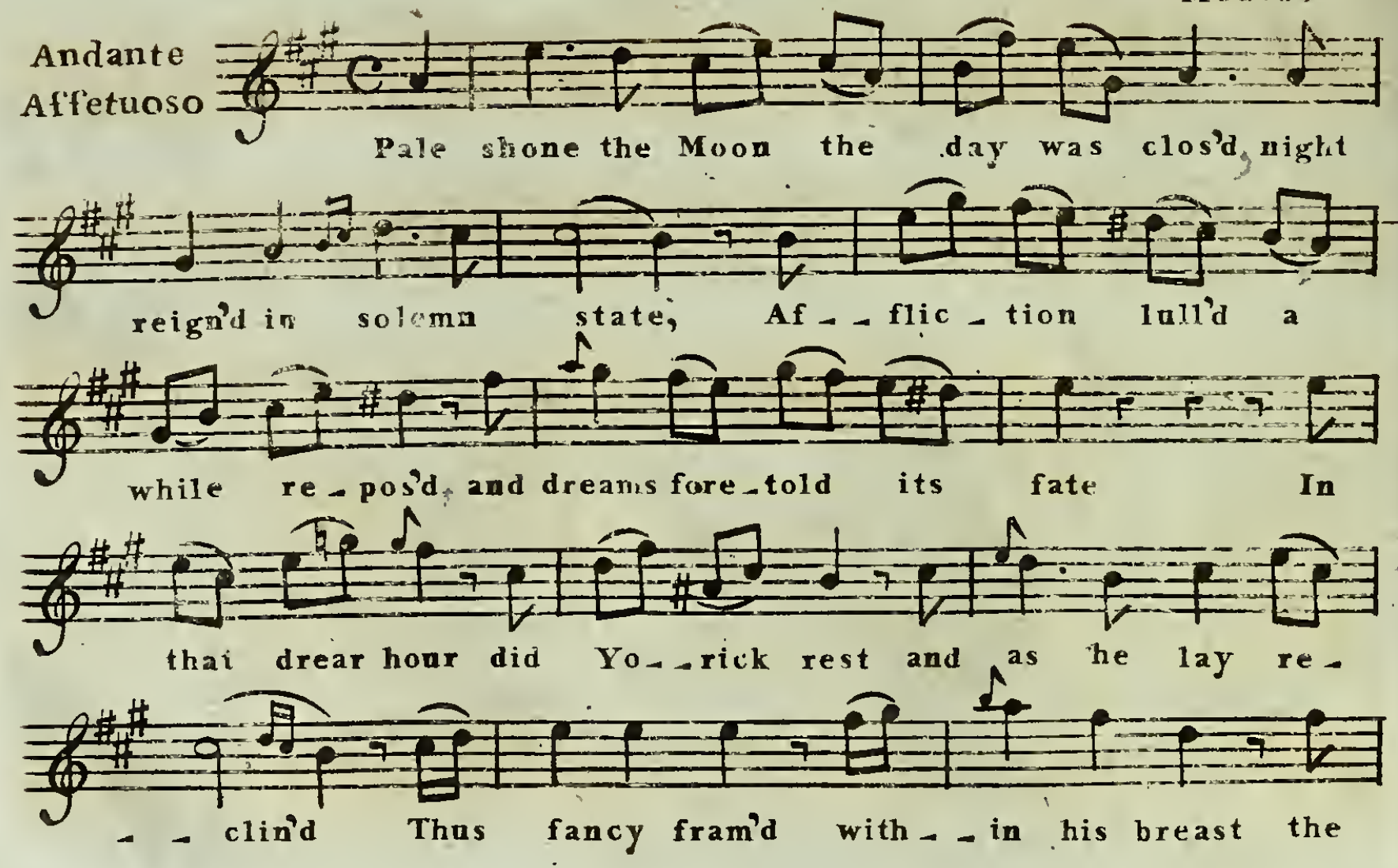
Ye that th'warted are by love
Come and murmur with the Dove
Shun the false ungrateful maid
Seek the sweet sequester'd shade
Come and sit along with me
Come and taste tranquility

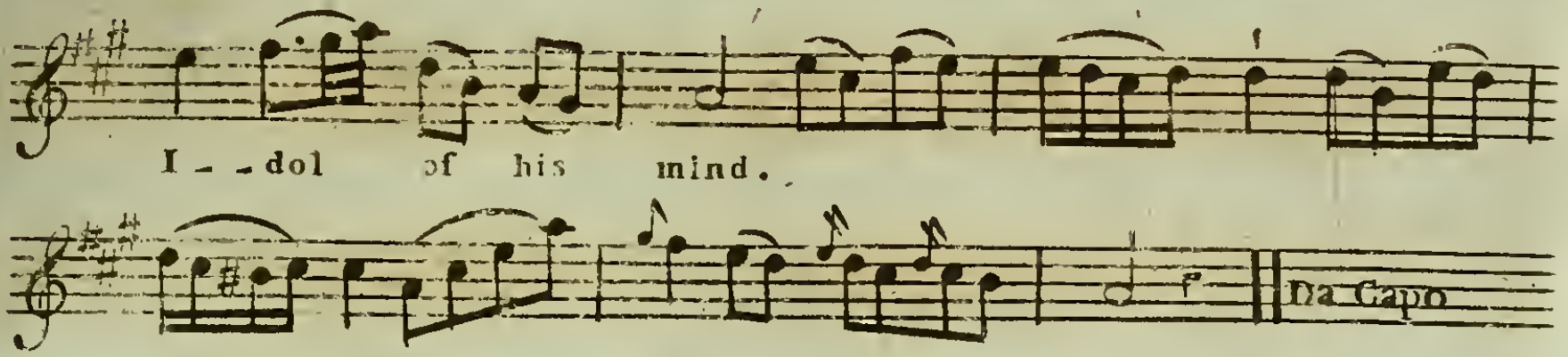
4

Ye that harrass'd are by fate
To a wild and frantic state
Or moping wander like a loon
Dreading oft the wayward moon
Come and sit along with me
Come and taste tranquility



Moulds


Andante
Affetuoso
Pale shone the Moon the day was clos'd night
reign'd in solemn state, Af - flic - tion lull'd a
while re - pos'd, and dreams fore - told its fate In
that drear hour did Yo - rick rest and as he lay re -
- clin'd Thus fancy fram'd with - in his breast the

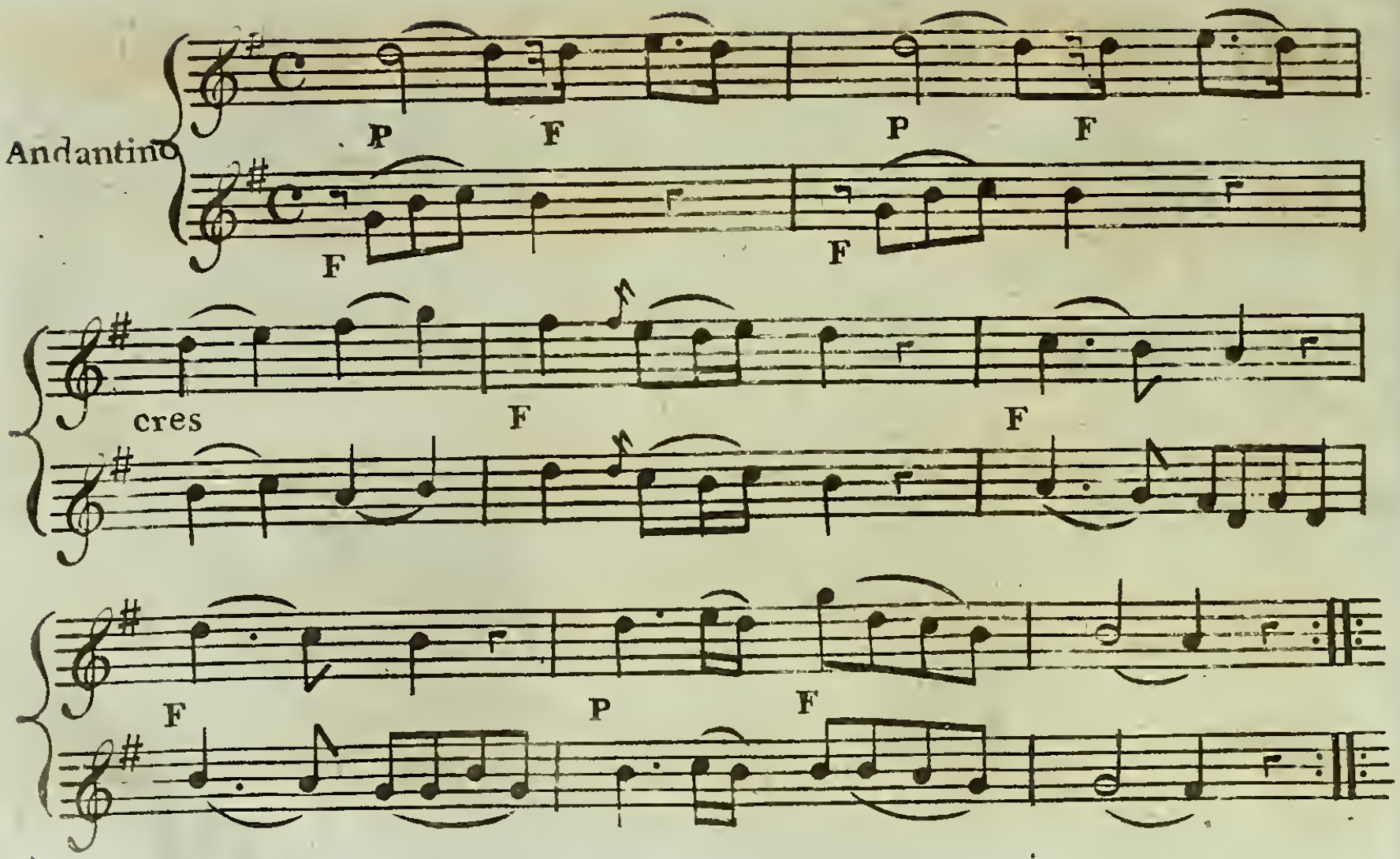


2

That soft and gliding on his view,
Eliza's form appear'd;
The Child that Love and Nature drew,
The Child that Yorick rear'd;
Ah me she cried no more implore,
For health can ne'er return;
The Curtain's drop'd the scene is o'er,
And peace shall bless thy Urn.

3

Yet ere the spirit wings its way,
To that Coelestial shore;
O kind protector fondly say,
A Balm of Comfort more;
The Vision ceas'd yet ere she fled,
The tears of pity fell;
And as she rais'd his drooping head,
She bade a long farewell.


Andantino
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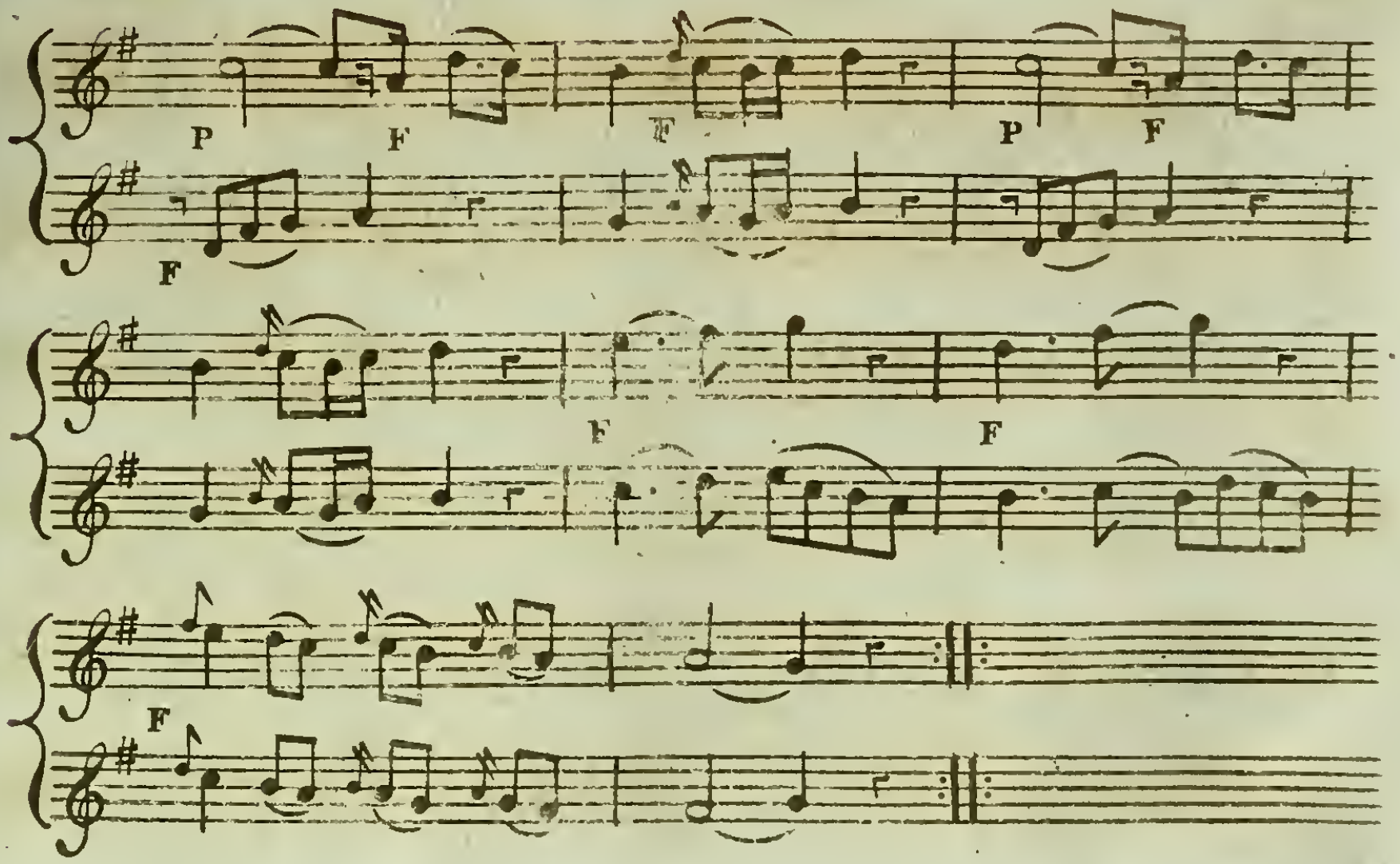
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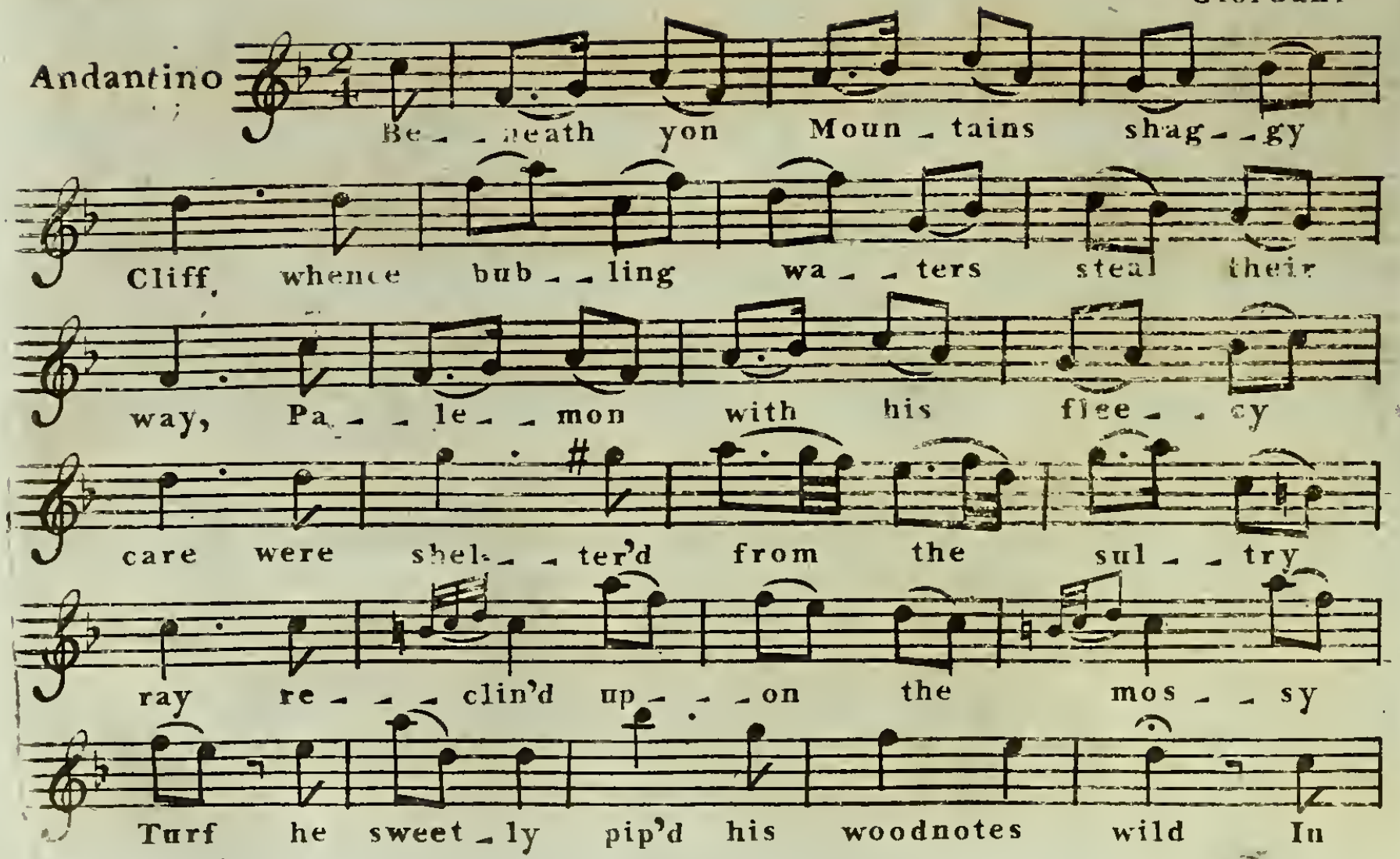
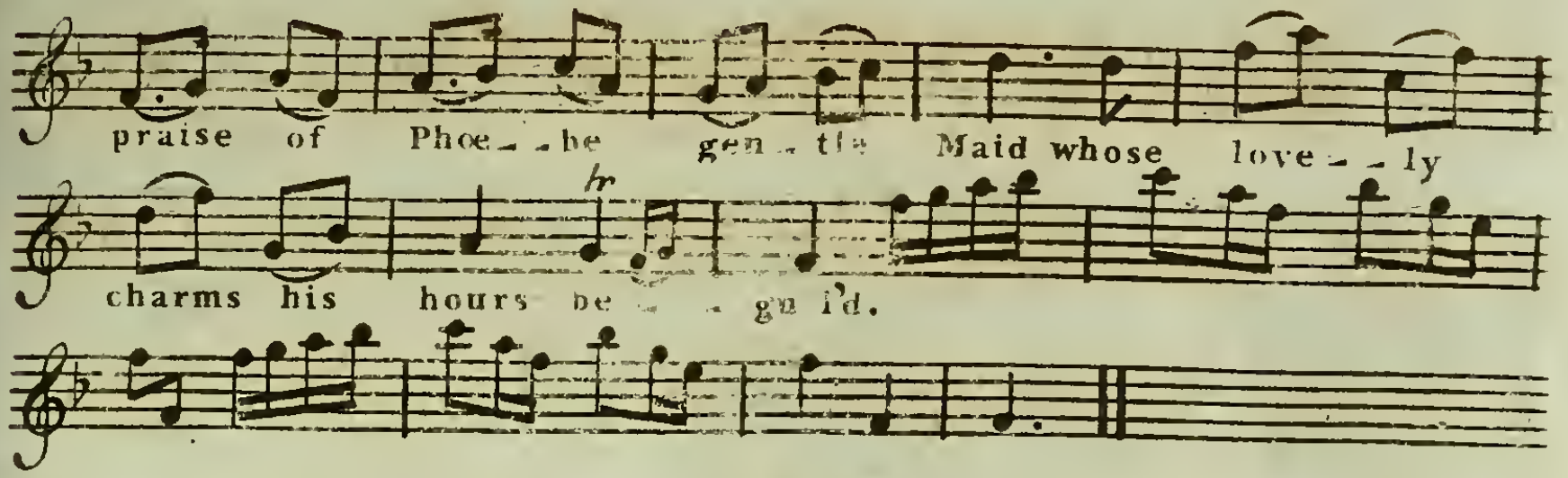
Giordani


Andantino
Be - neath yon Moun - tains shag - gy
Cliff, whence bub - bling wa - ters steal their
way, Pa - le - mon with his flee - cy
care were shel - ter'd from the sul - try
ray re - clin'd up - on the mos - sy
Turf he sweet - ly pip'd his woodnotes wild In



2

Soft Eccho listen'd to the Tune,
And quick to Phoebe bore the sound;
Which soon as heard she instant knew,
And smiling sought the enchanting Ground.
No sooner did the Nymph appear,
Than rapture fill'd Palemon's breast;
He rose and on her modest Cheek,
The Kiss of rapture fondly prest.

3

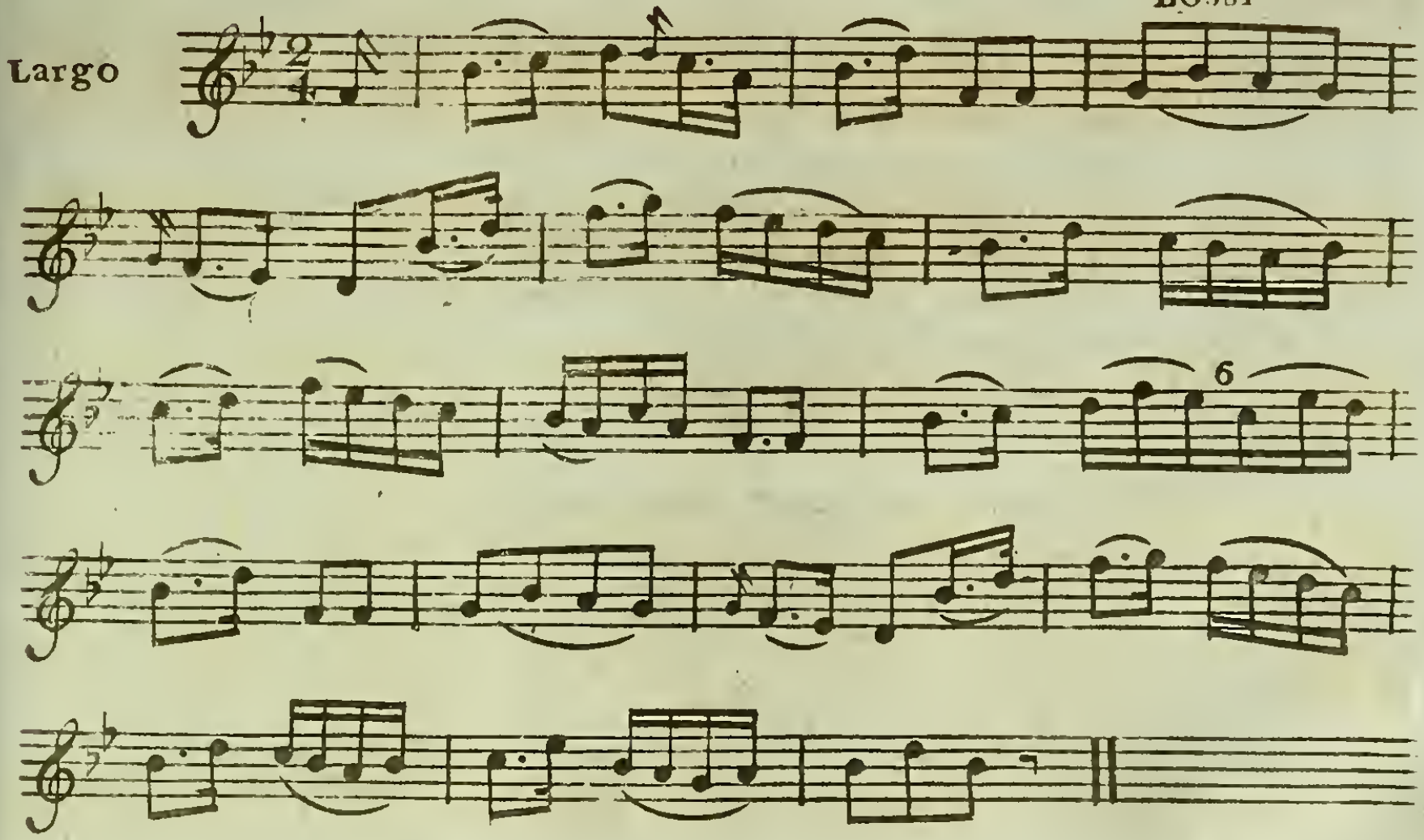
The varying blush her Face o'erspread,
As Lillies damask'd by the Rose;
While gentle tumults in each Breast,
Their mutual Love in sighs disclose.
When sudden open'd to their view,
Beneath the branches of an Oak;
A Village spire with Ivy drest,
And thus Palemon spoke.

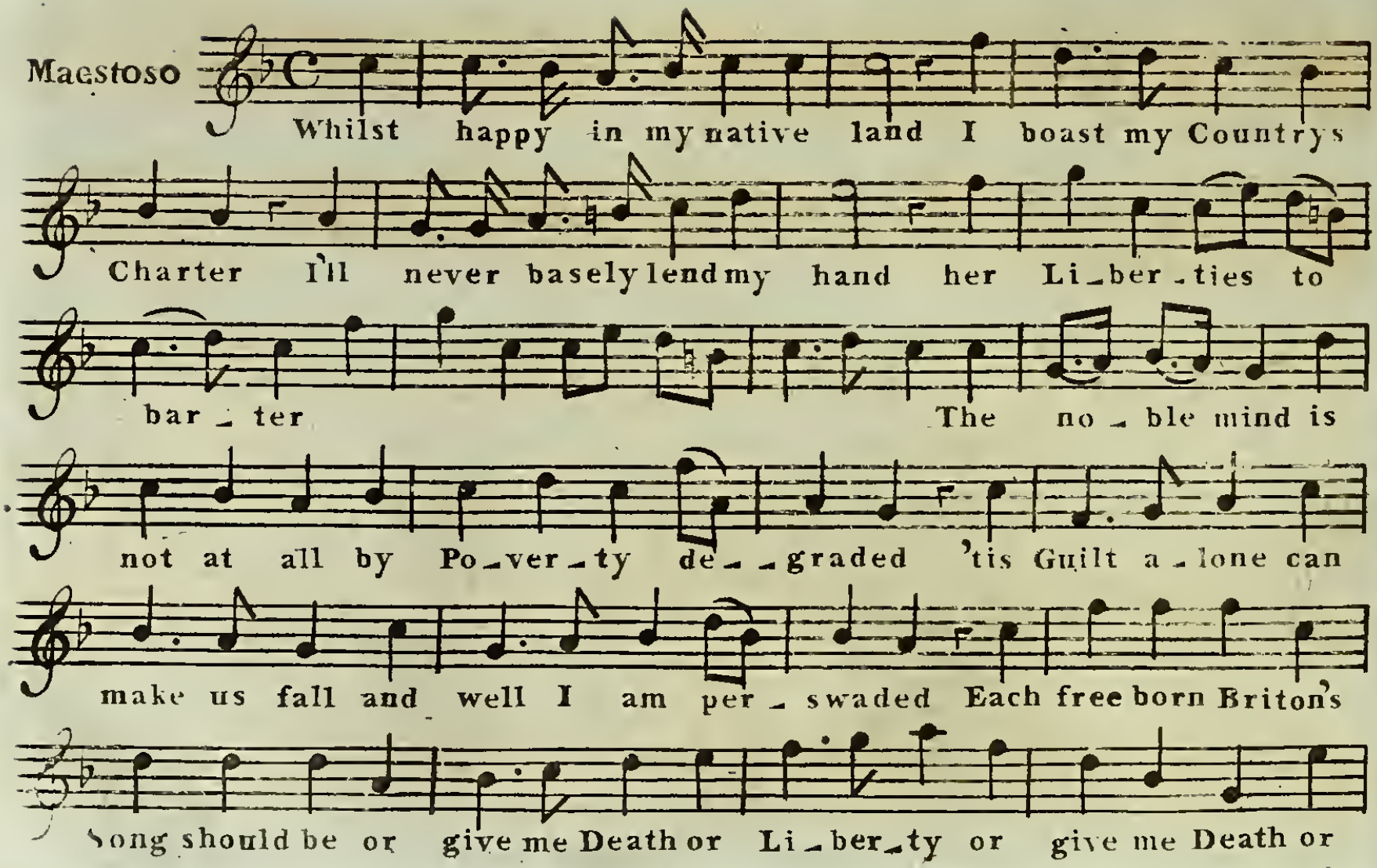
4

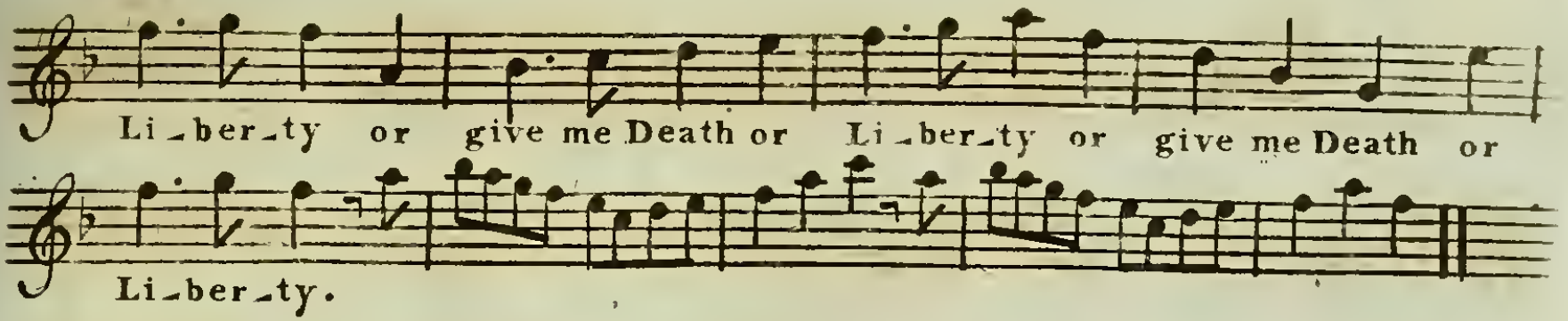
Twelve moons my Love are gone and o'er,
Since first my youthfull heart you won;
Then haste my fair to yonder spire,
And there nnite our vows in one.
Together hied the rustic Pair,
With constancy their only wealth;
Nor wish'd for more while thus possess'd,
Of Love, their Cot, and rosy health.

Bossi

Largo




Maestoso
Whilst happy in my native land I boast my Countrys
Charter I'll never basely lend my hand her Li-ber-ties to
bar-ter The no-ble mind is
not at all by Po-ver-ty de--graded 'tis Guilt a-lone can
make us fall and well I am per-swaded Each free born Briton's
Song should be or give me Death or Li-ber-ty or give me Death or



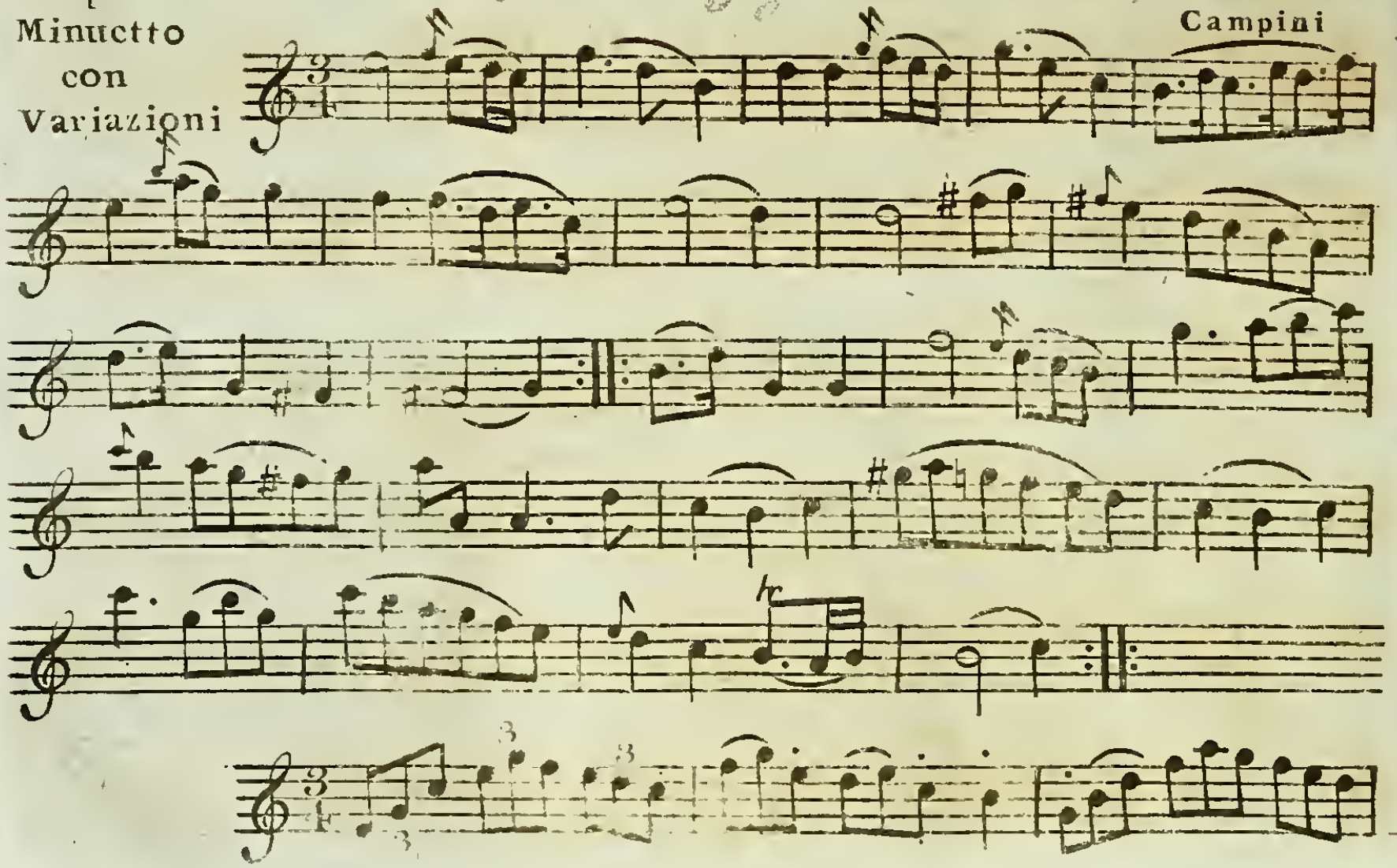
2

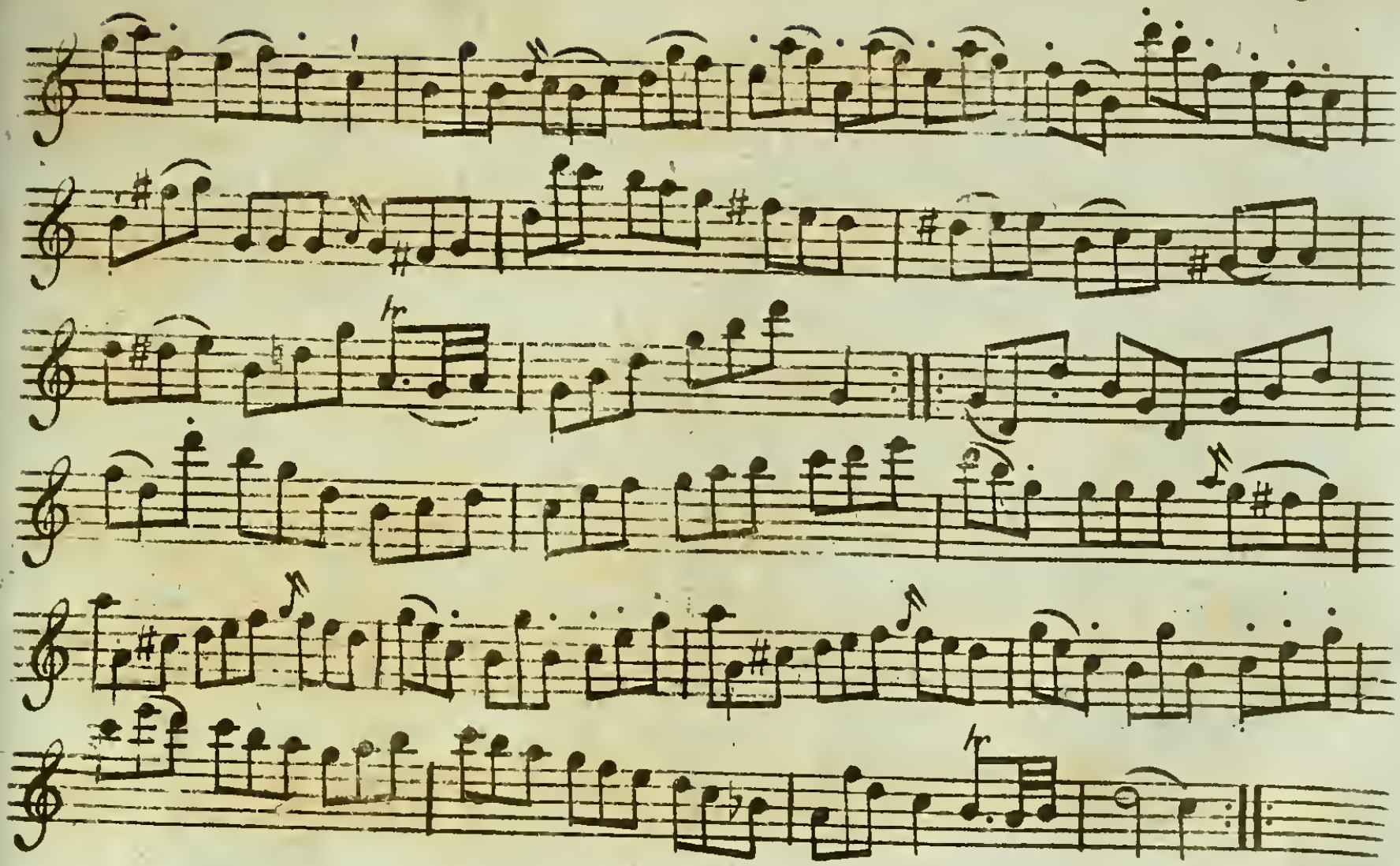
Tho small the pow'r which Fortune grants,
And few the gifts she sends us;
The lordly hireling often wants,
That Freedom which defends us;
By Law secur'd from lawless strife,
Our House is our Castellum;
Thus bless'd with all that's dear in Life,
For Lucre shall we sell 'em:
No Ev'ry Briton's Song shall be,
Or give me Death or Liberty.

90

Tempo di
Minuetto
con
Variazioni

Campini

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Variazioni
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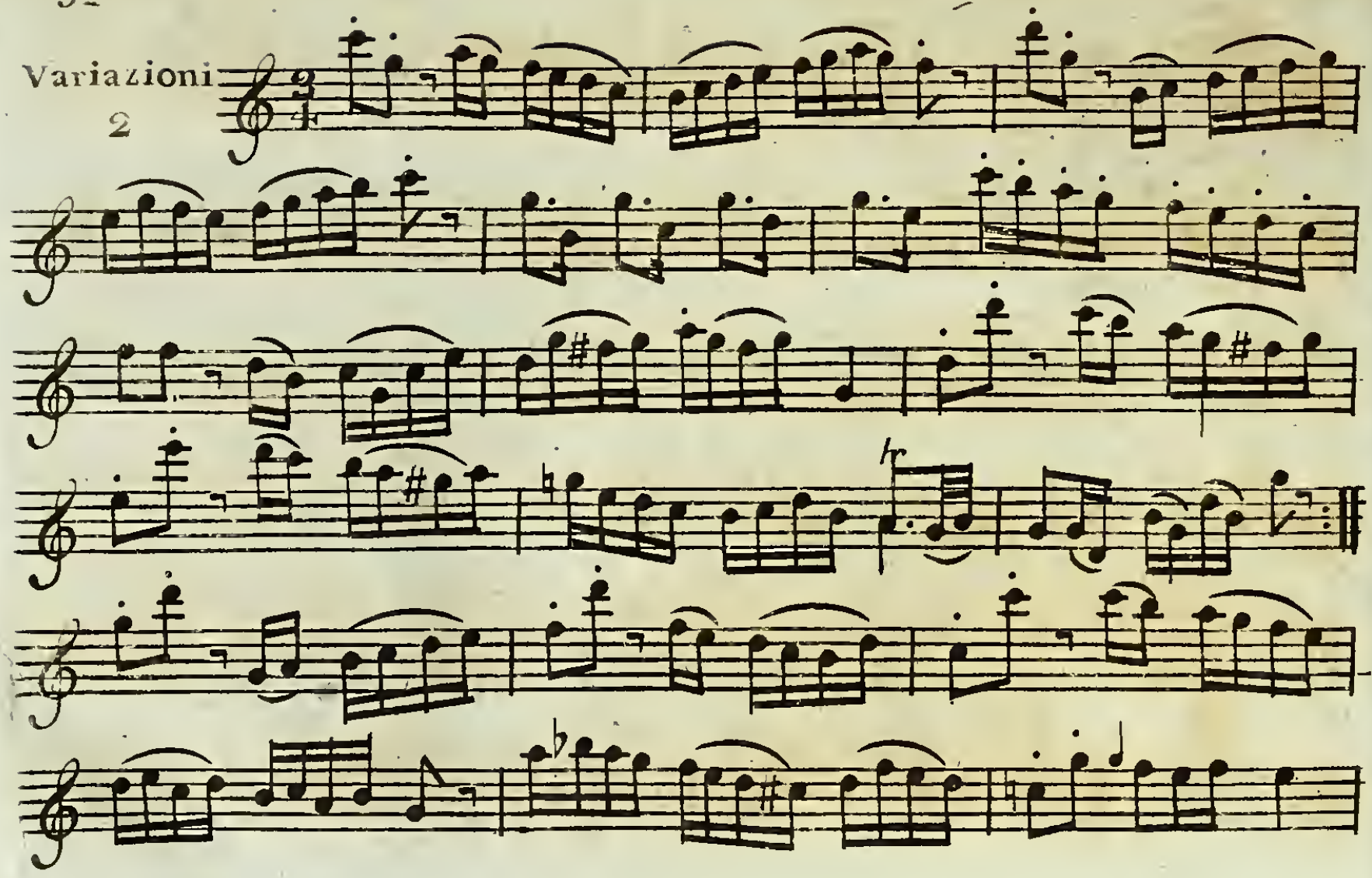

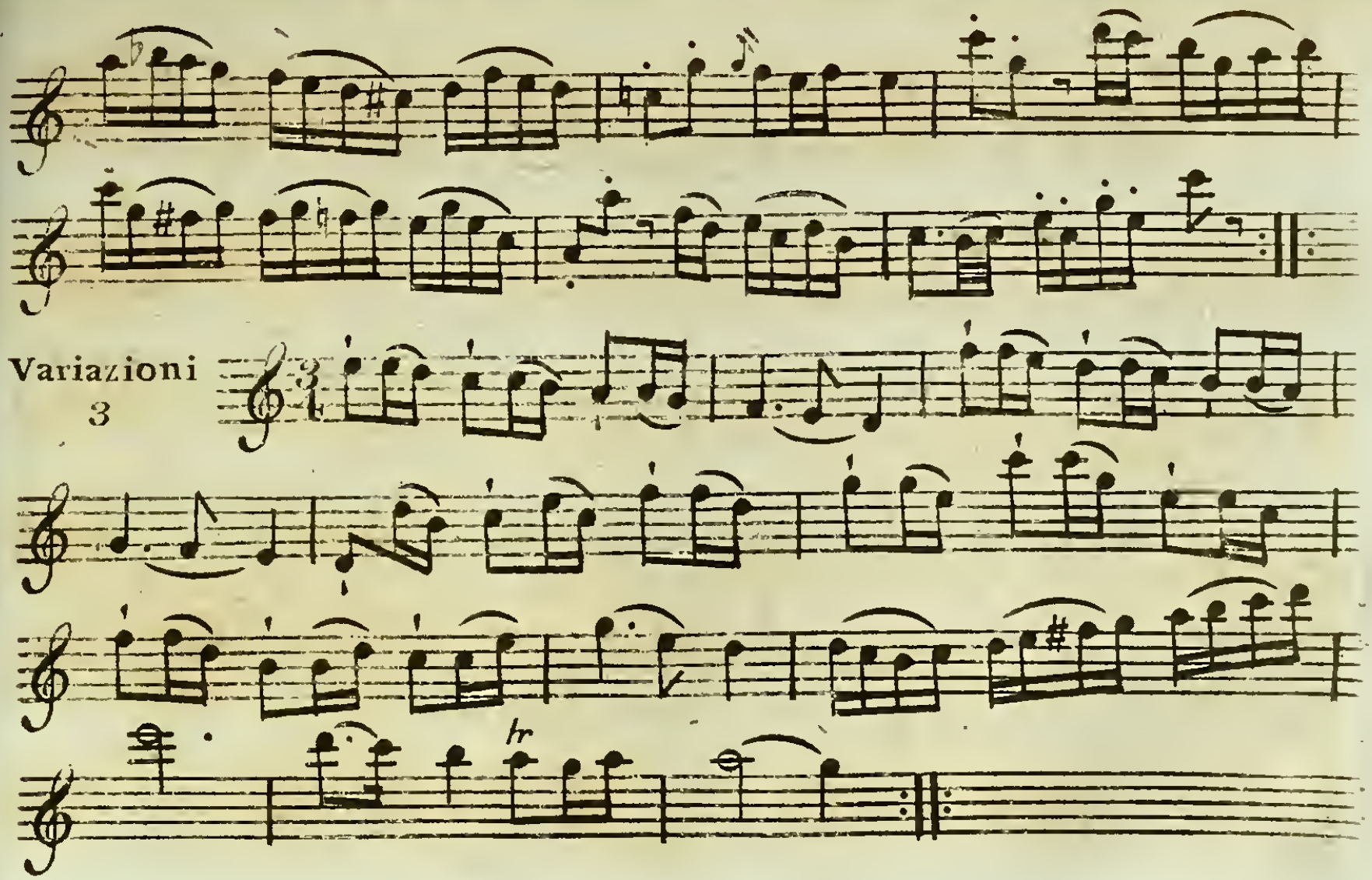
Variazioni
3
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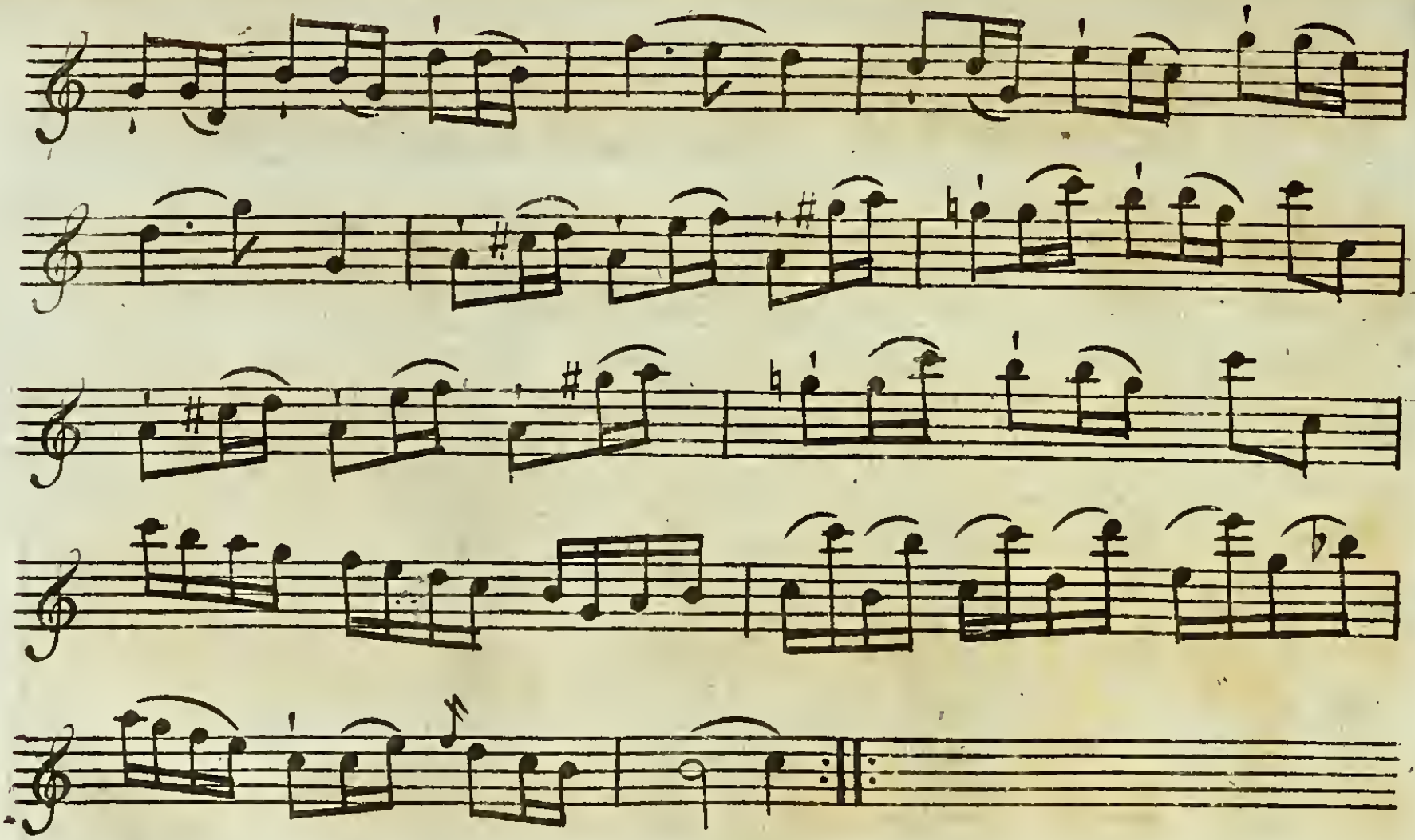
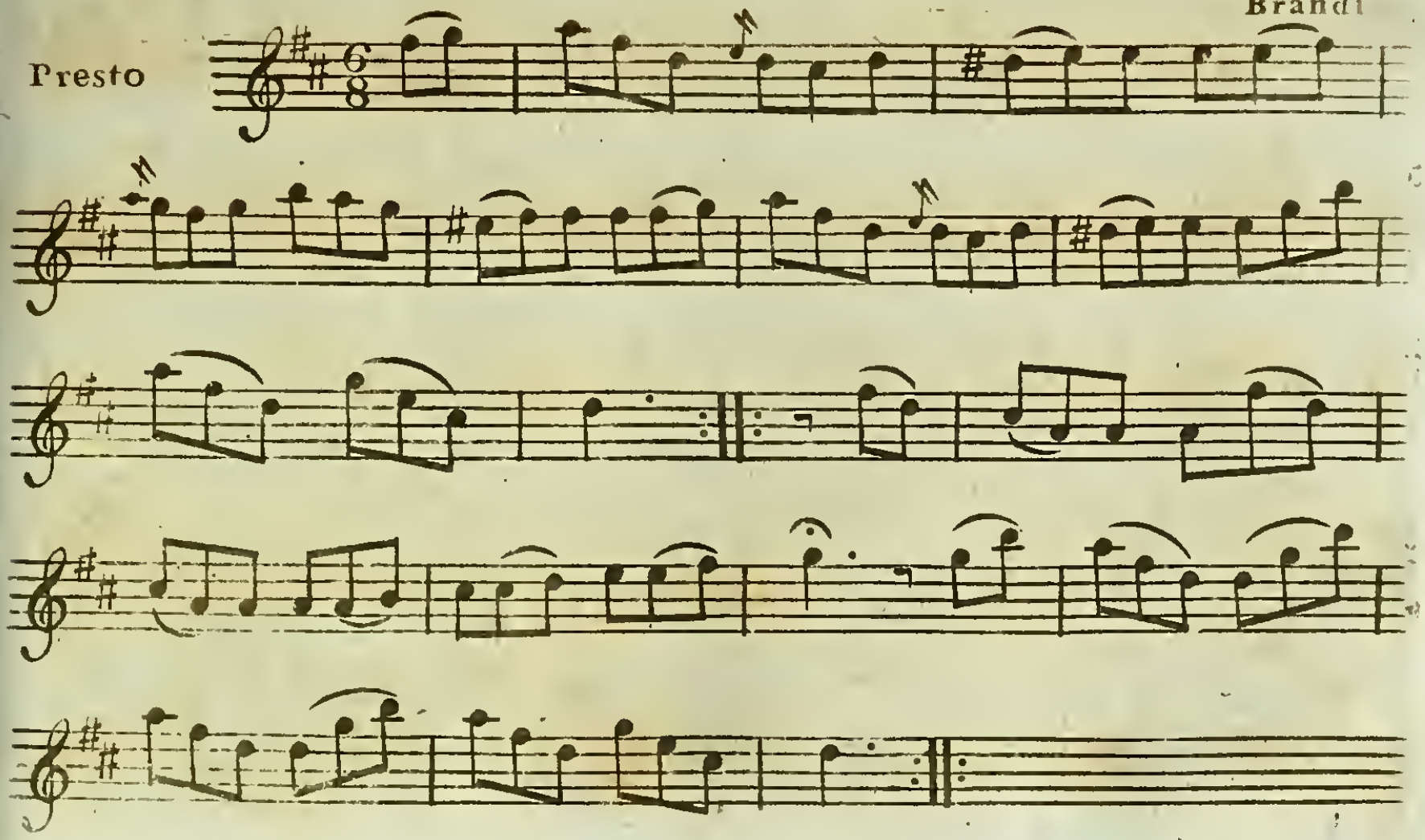
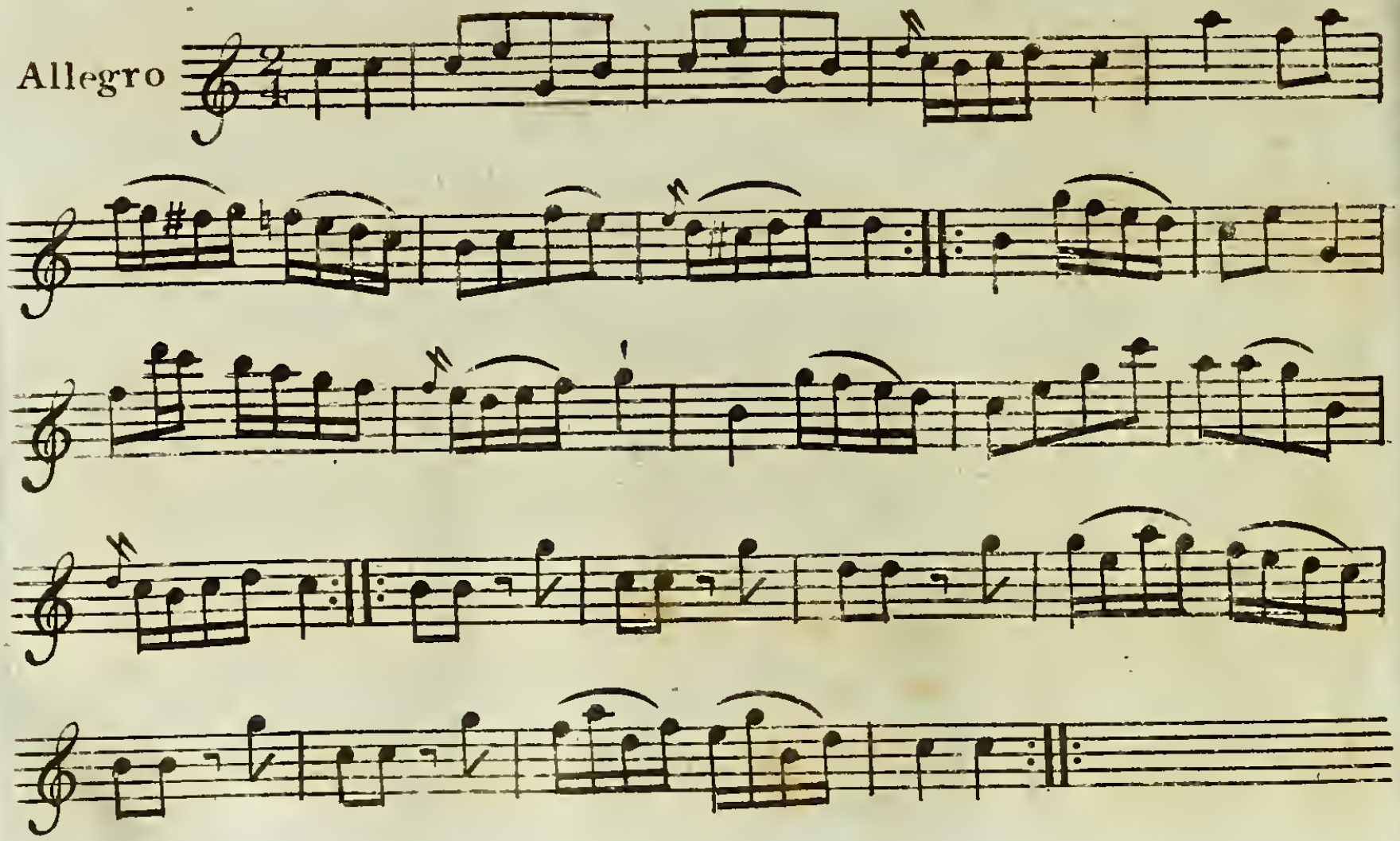
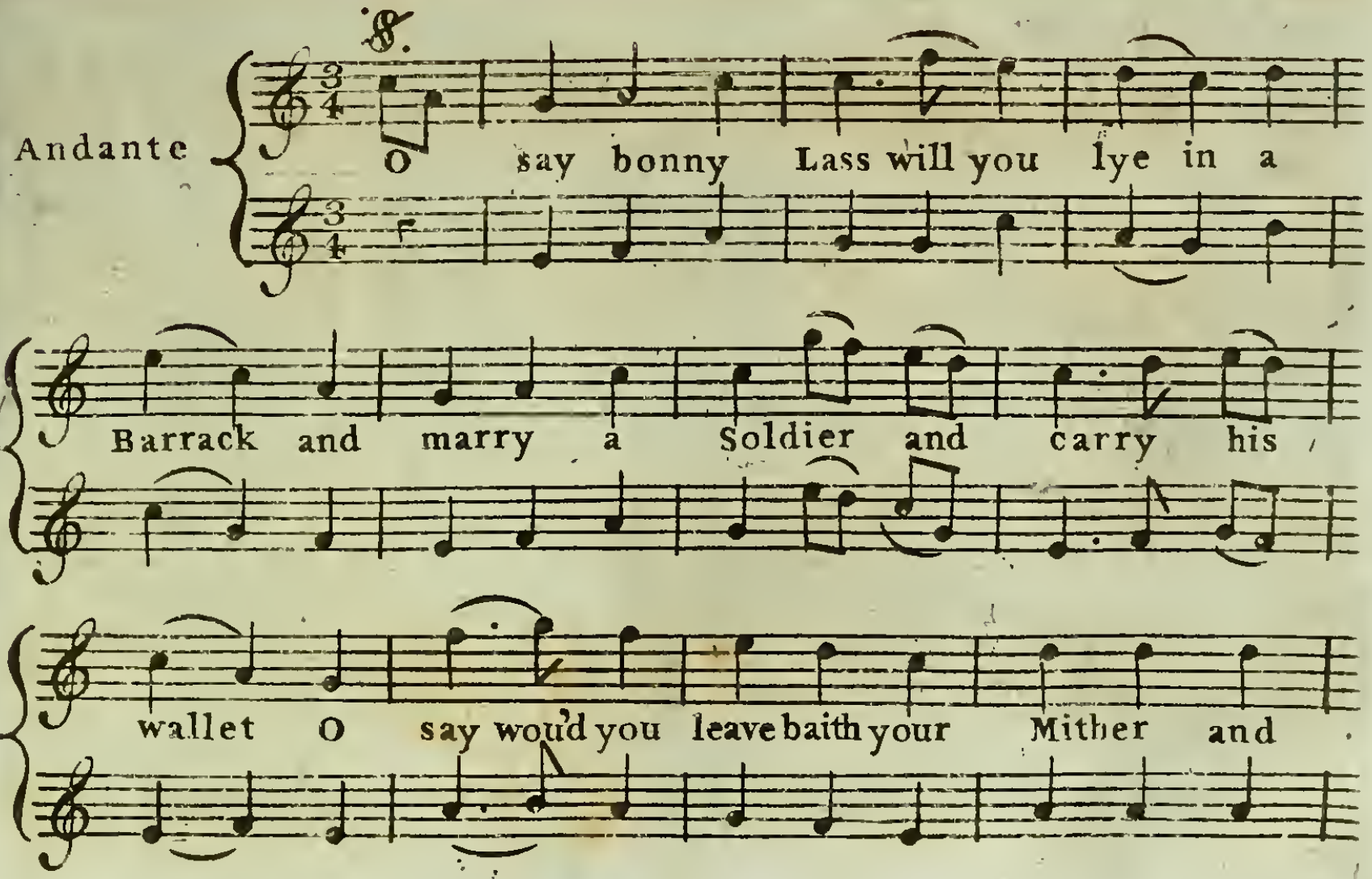


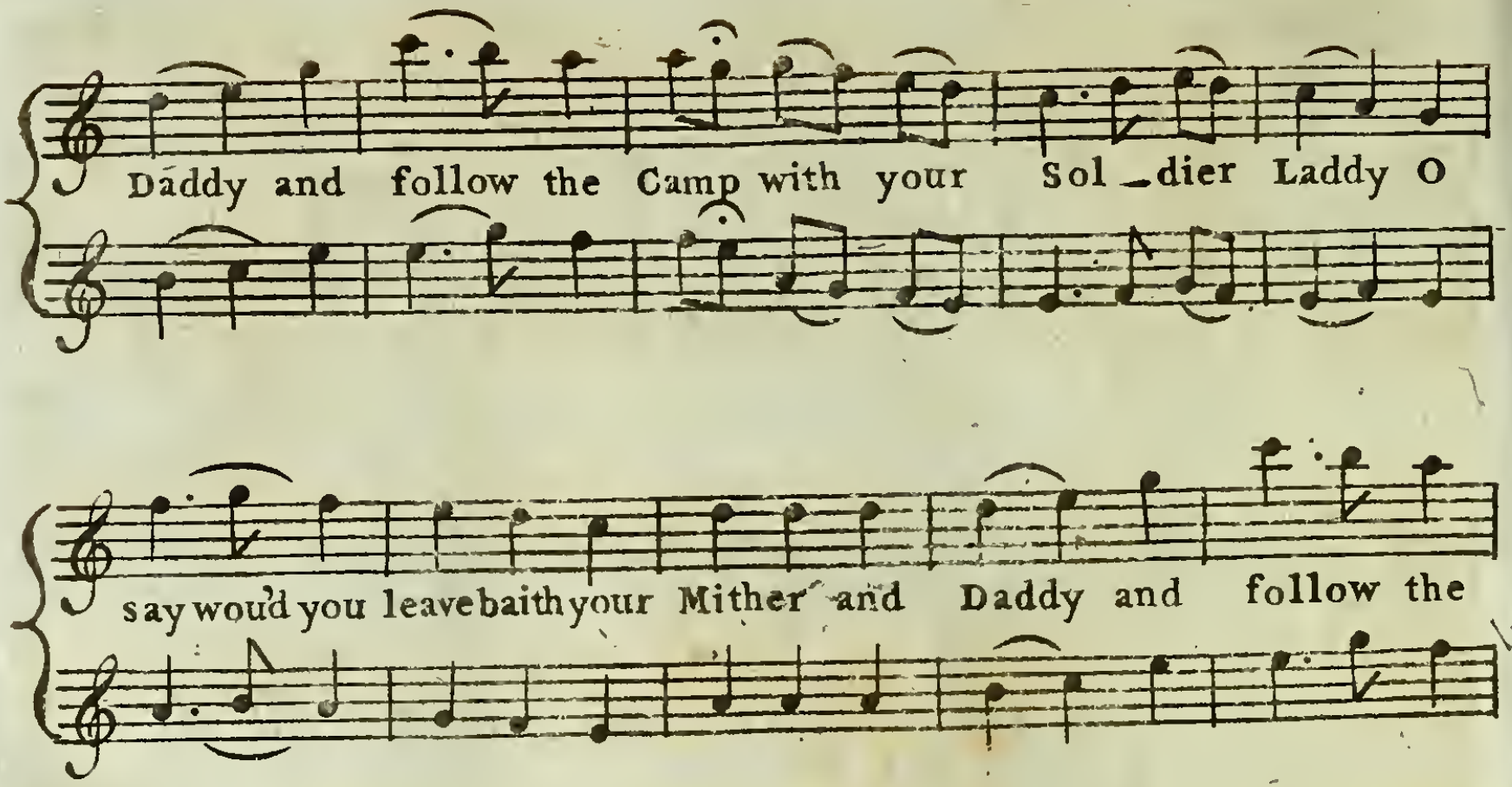
Brandi

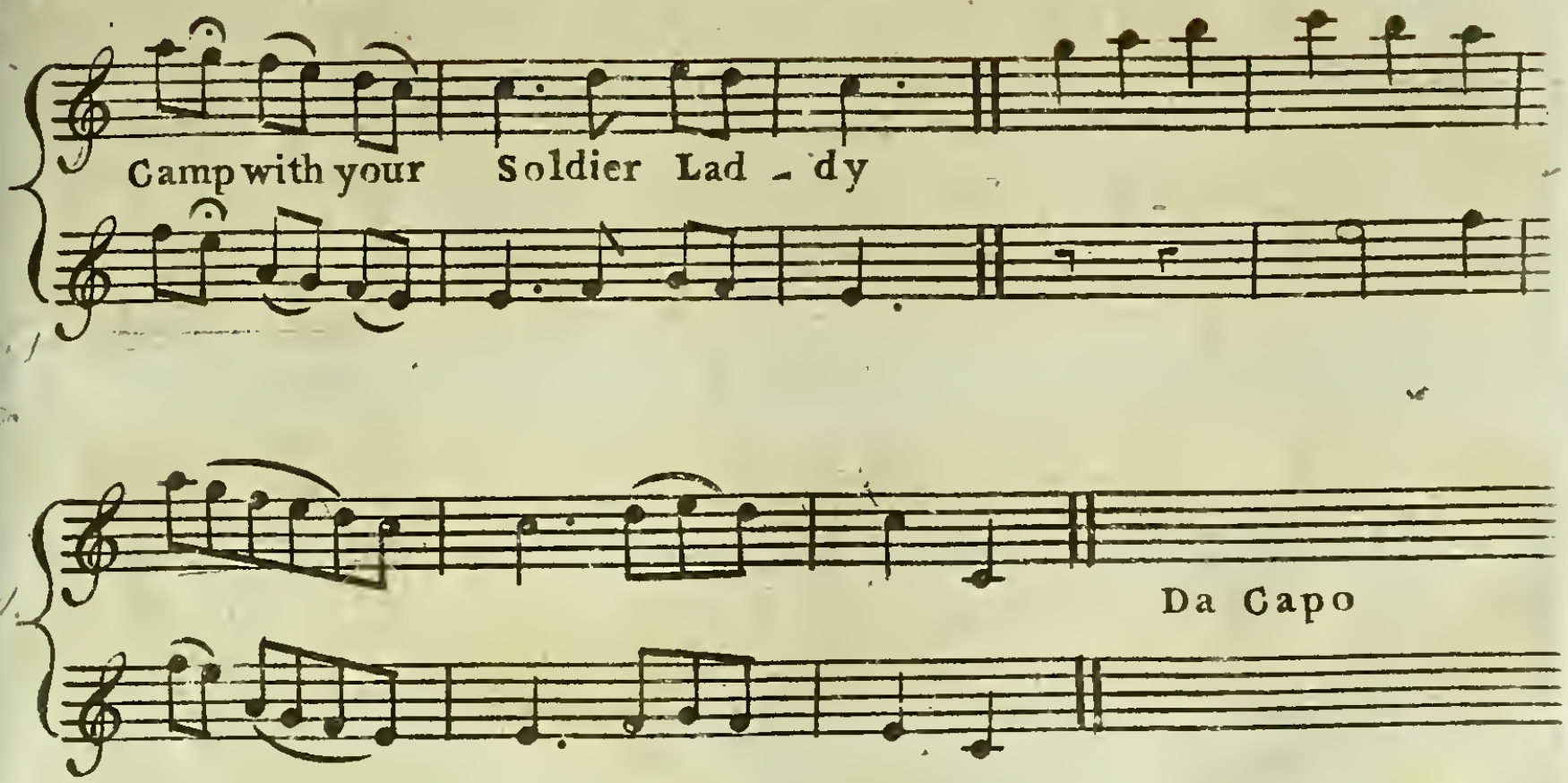
Presto

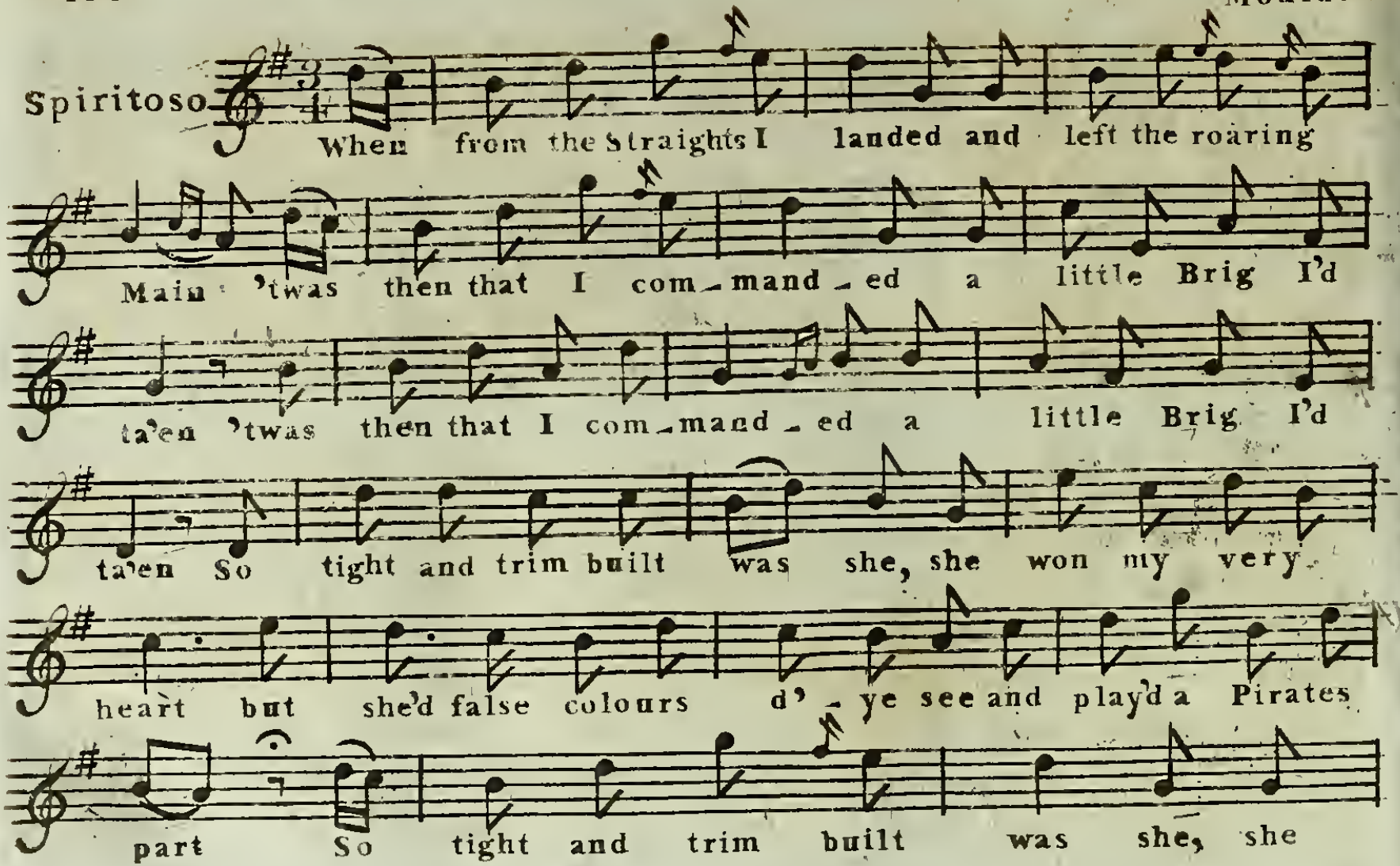


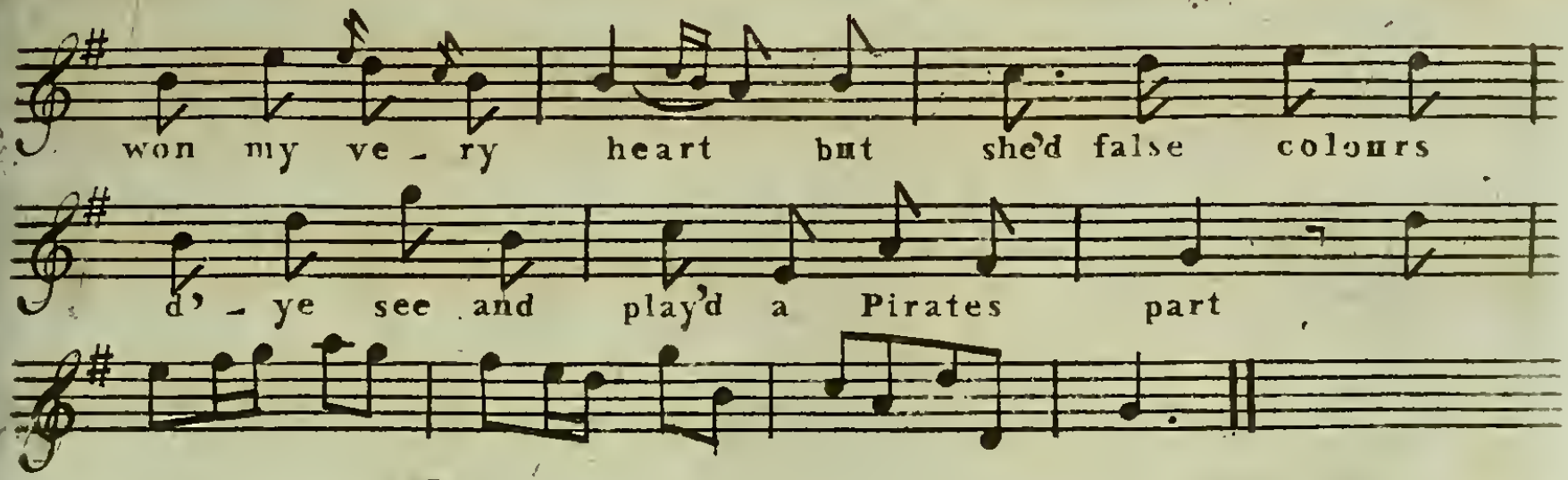

Allegro


8.
Andante
O say bonny Lass will you lye in a
Barrack and marry a Soldier and carry his
wallet O say would you leave baith your Mither and


Daddy and follow the Camp with your Sol_dier Laddy O
say would you leave baith your Mither and Daddy and follow the


Camp with your Soldier Lad - dy
Da Capo


Spiritoso
When from the Straights I landed and left the roaring
Main 'twas then that I com-mand-ed a little Brig I'd
ta'en 'twas then that I com-mand-ed a little Brig I'd
ta'en So tight and trim built was she, she won my very
heart but she'd false colours d'-ye see and play'd a Pirates
part So tight and trim built was she, she



2

Fearless of danger I have been.
When Bullets round me flew
The sculp holes filld with gore seen
Yet fear I never knew
Shall lubbers then attack our Tier
Thats lying in its birth
And rob us of what we hold dear
And prize the most on Earth.

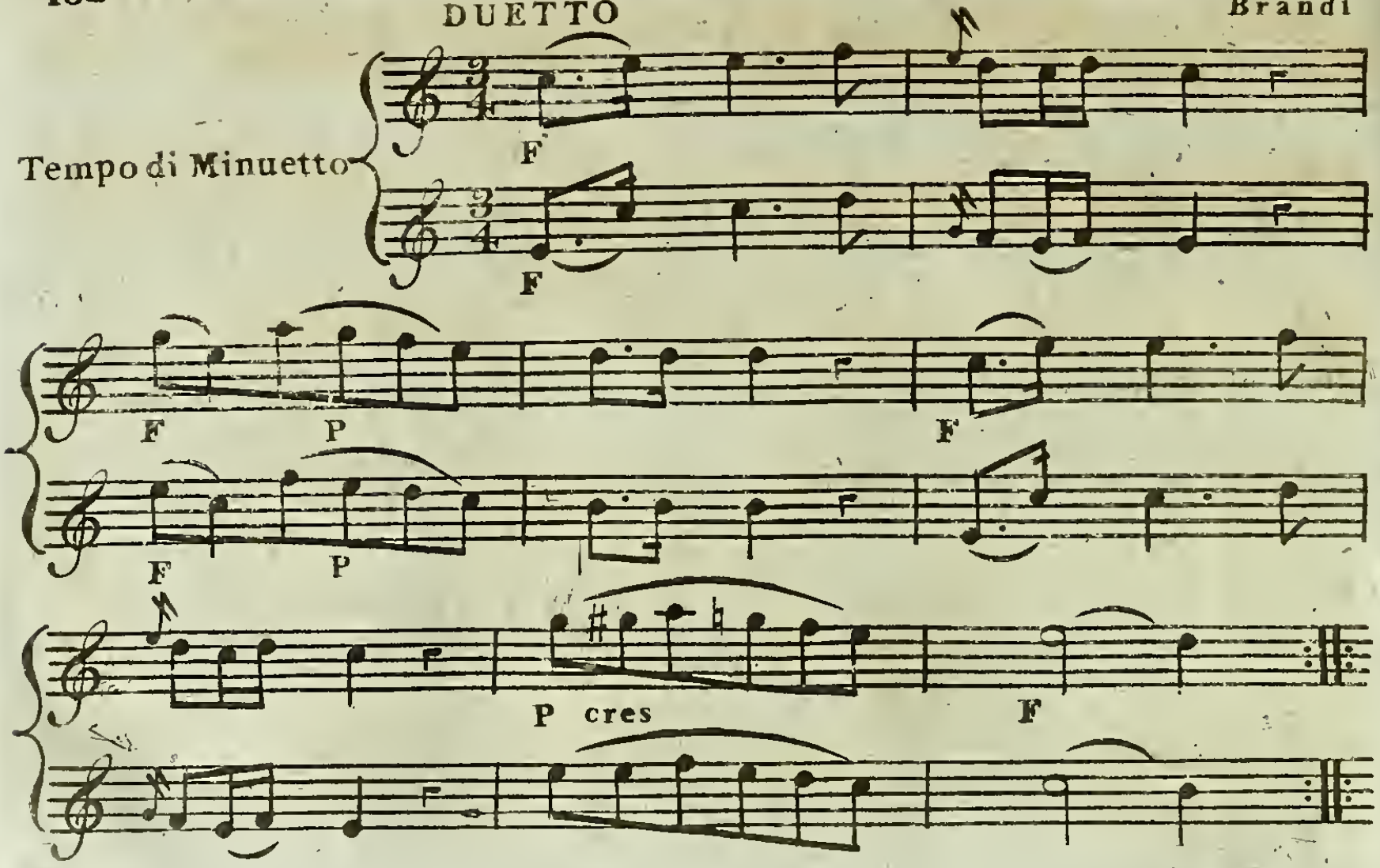
3

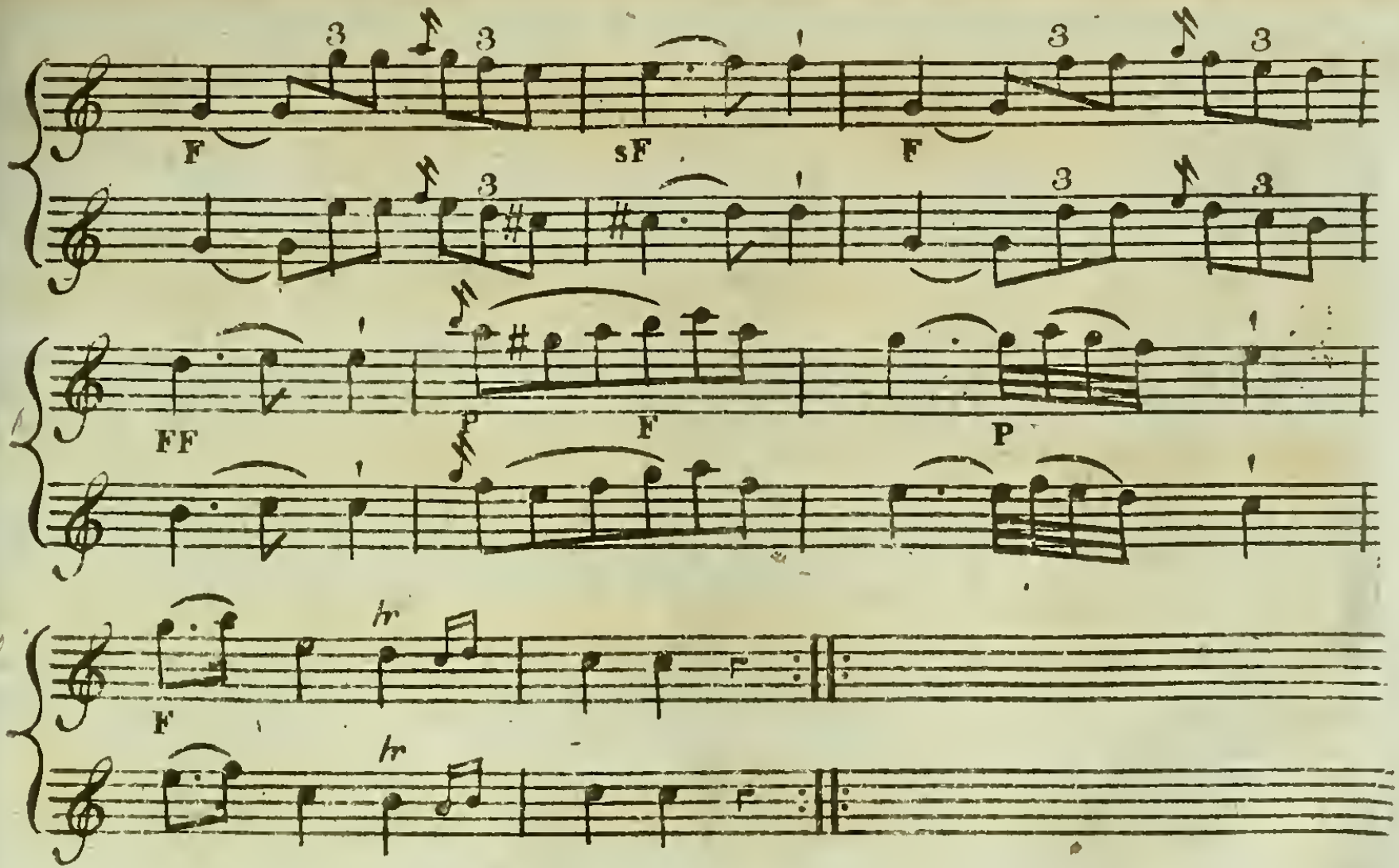
I'll furl their sails first at Mast head
When under weigh i'm going
For ne'er be it of Seamen said
They fear a Landsmans blowing
Then think not I'll my prize loose
That was so gay d'ye see
To fight for love I'd ne'er refuse
For King or Loyalty.

DUETTO

Brandi

Tempo di Minuetto

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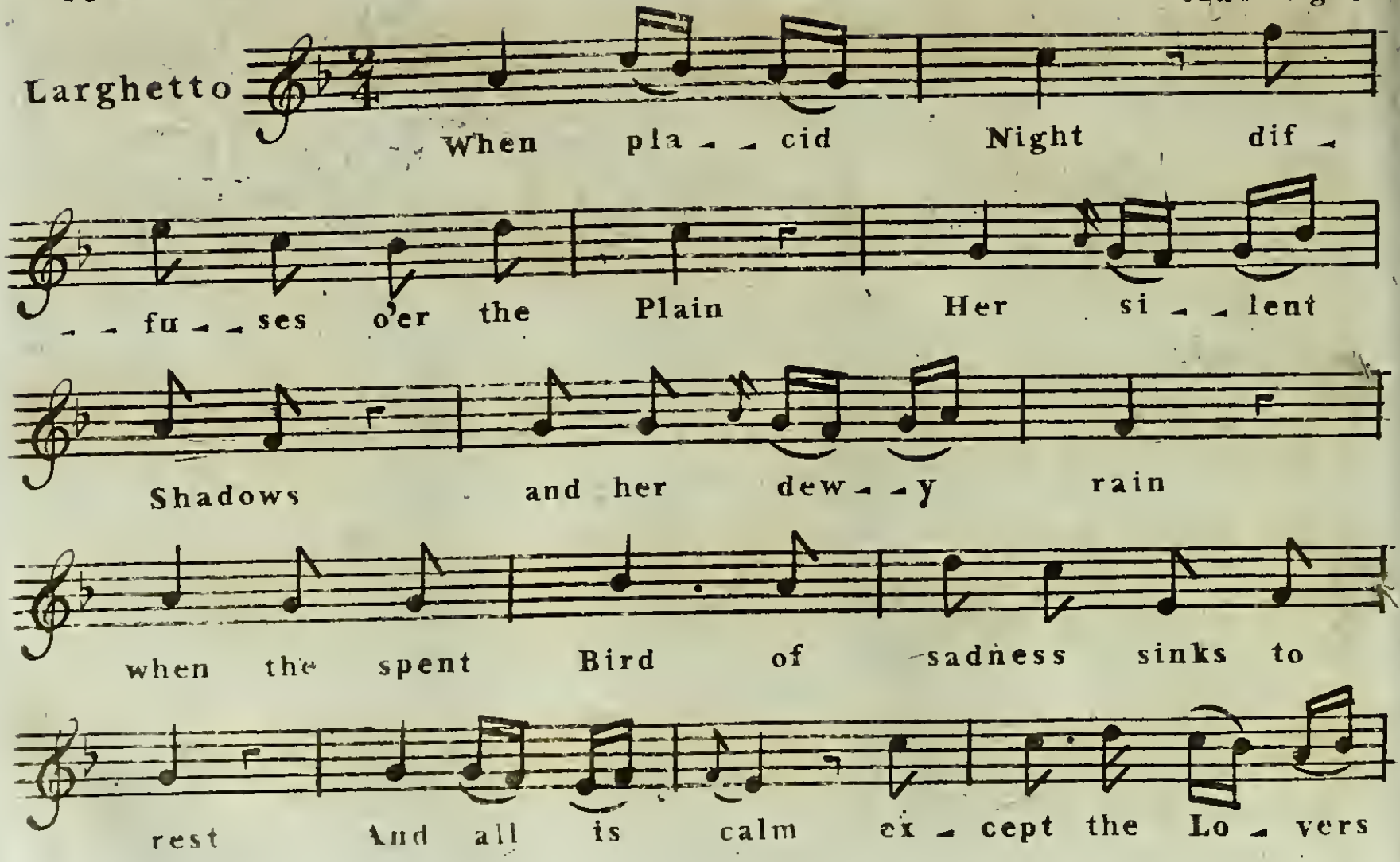
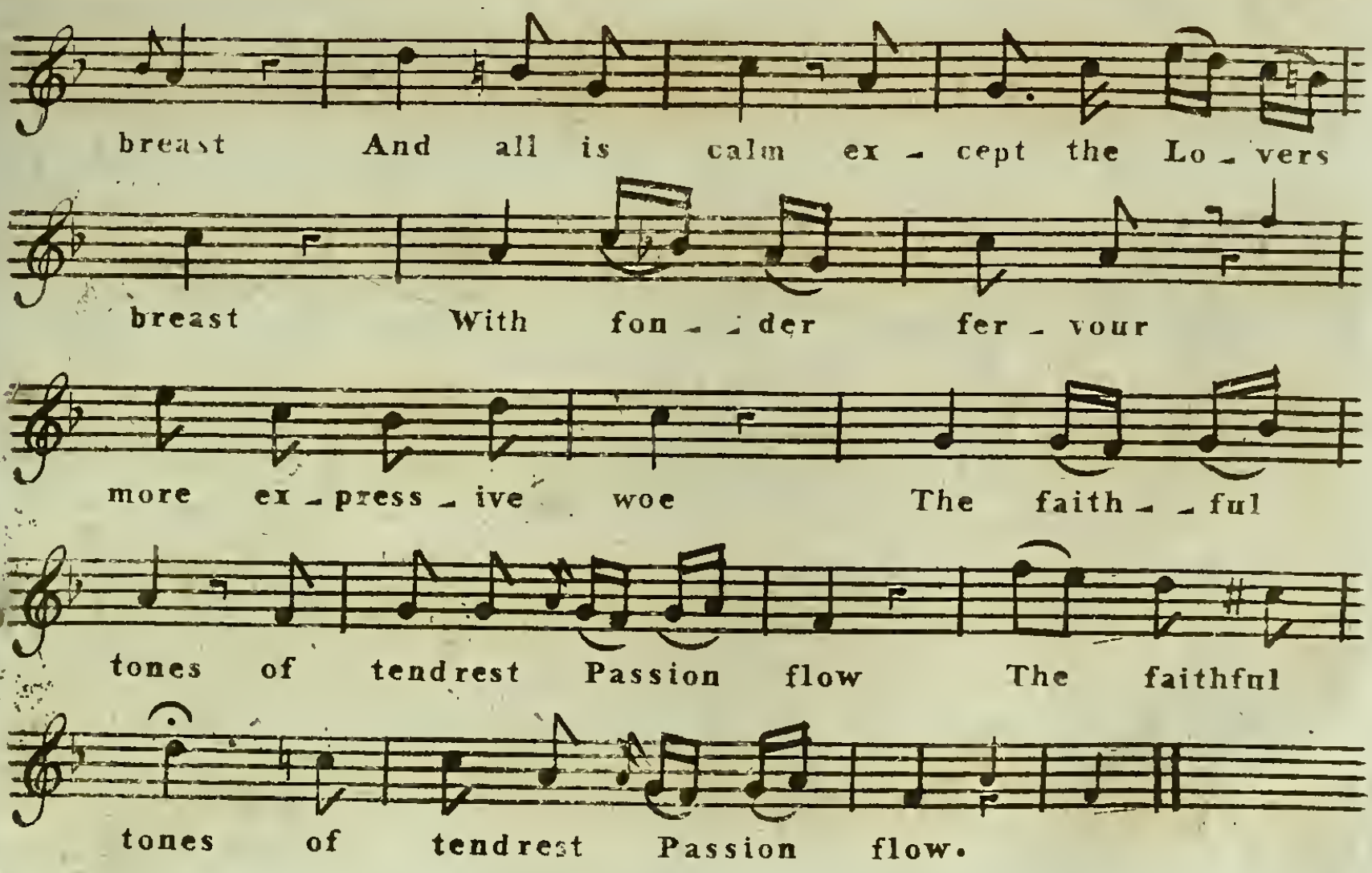
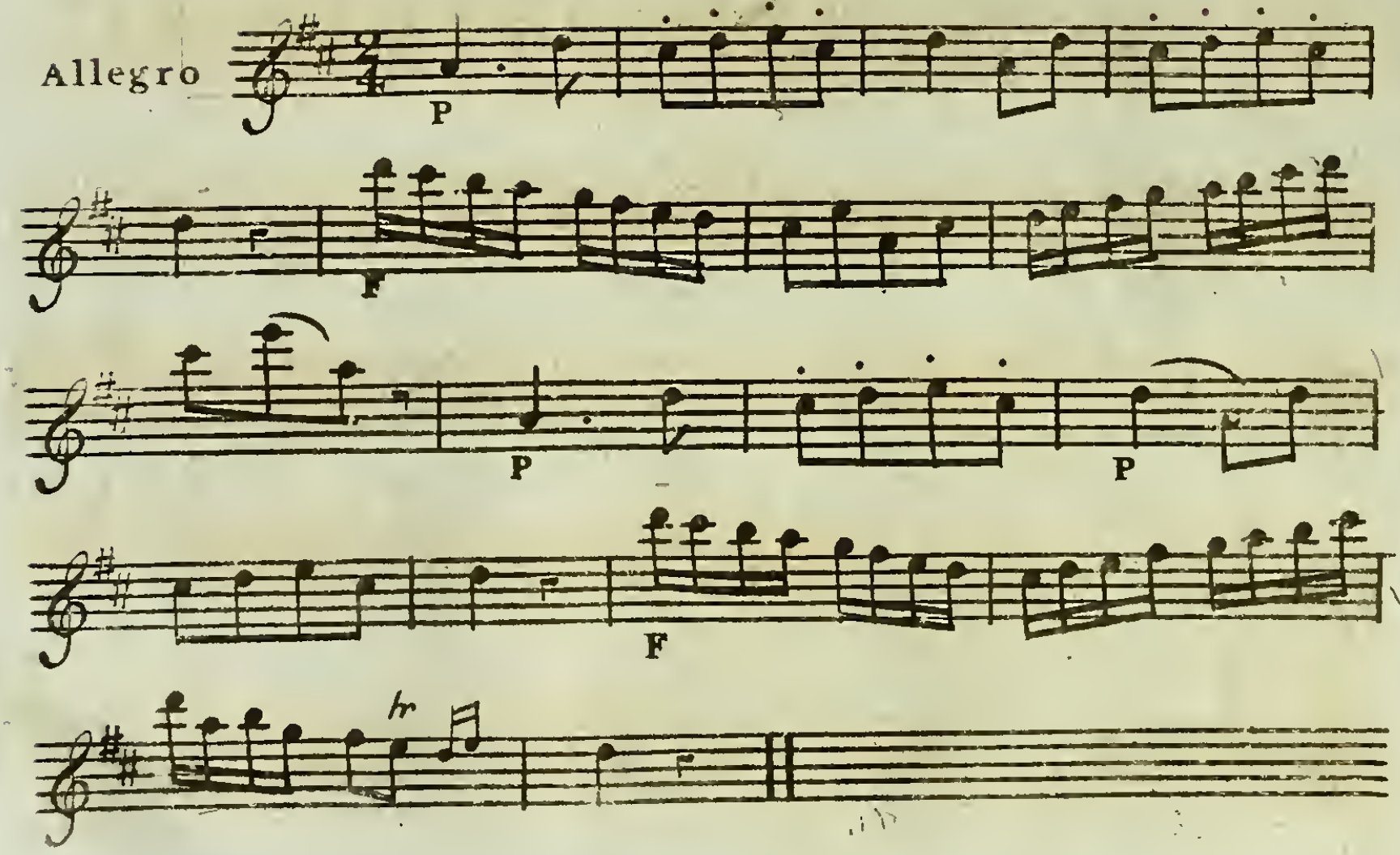
Mazzinghi


Larghetto
When pla - - cid Night dif -
- - fu - - ses o'er the Plain Her si - - lent
Shadows and her dew - - y rain
when the spent Bird of sadness sinks to
rest And all is calm ex - cept the Lo - vers

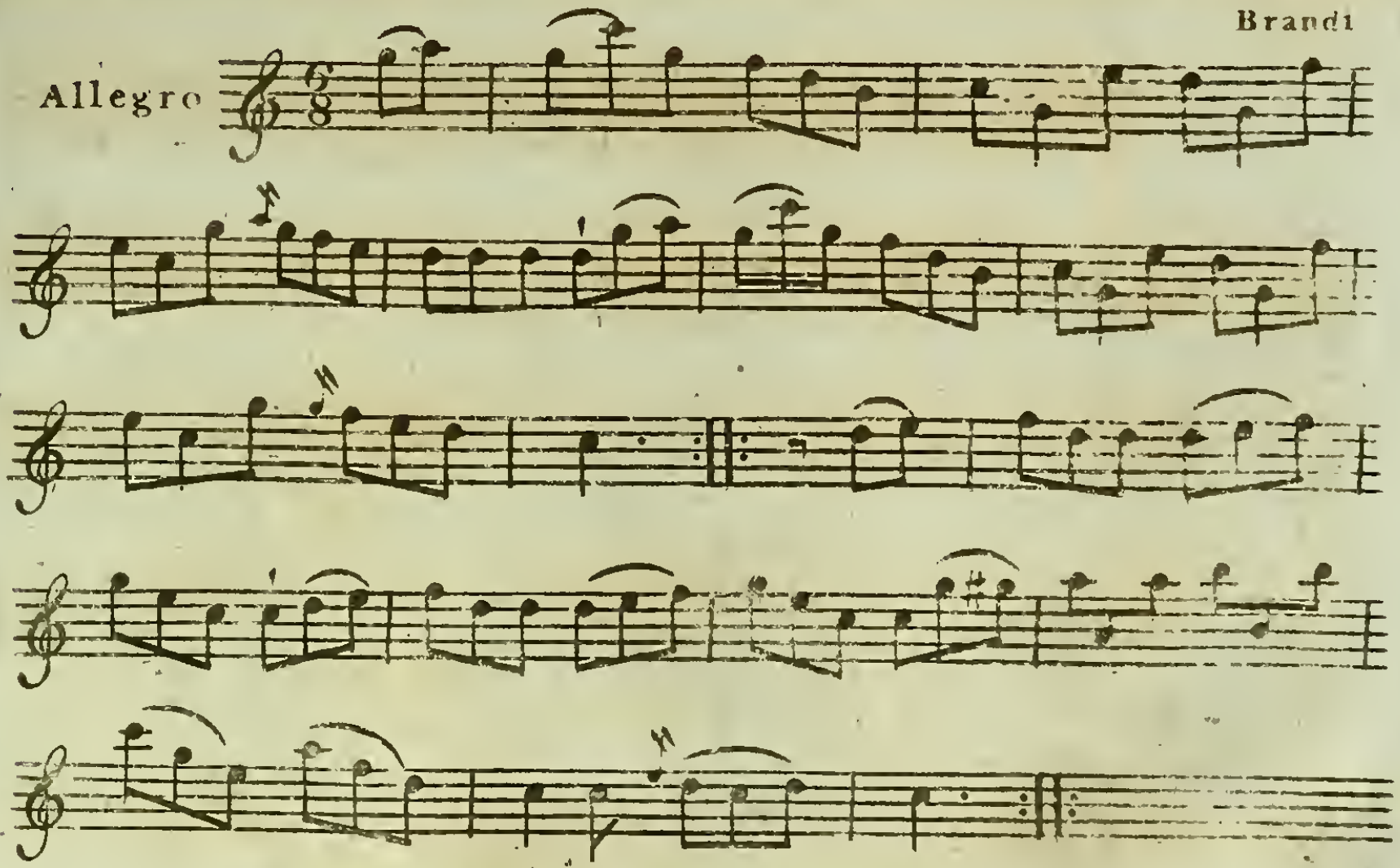

breast And all is calm ex - cept the Lo - vers
breast With fon - - der fer - vour
more ex - press - ive woe The faith - - ful
tones of tendrest Passion flow The faithful
tones of tendrest Passion flow.

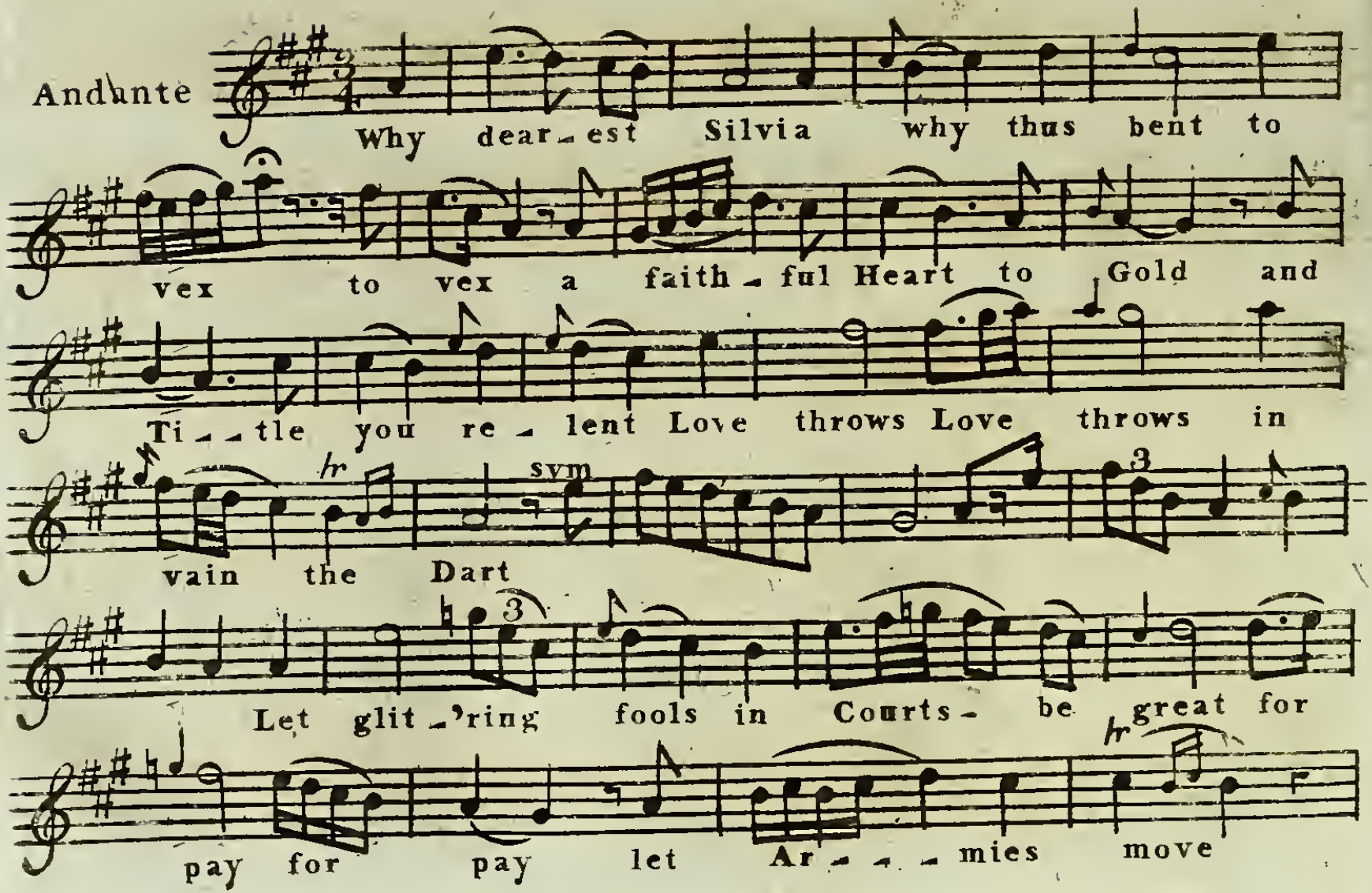
Bossi

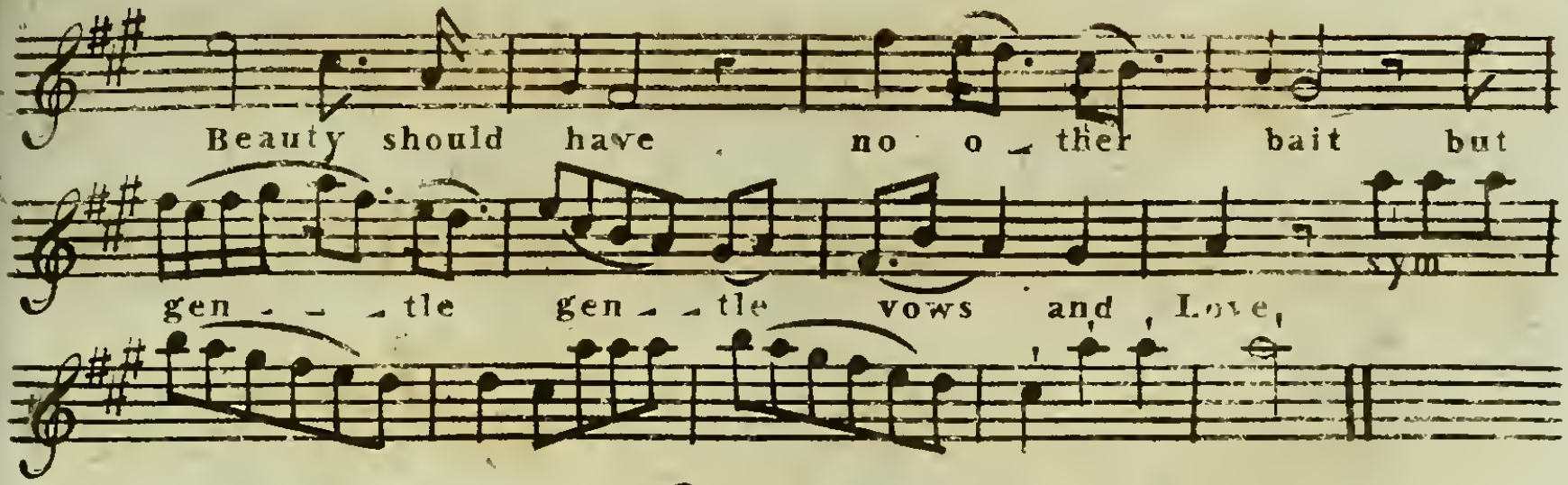
Allegro



Brandi




Andante
Why dear-est Silvia why thus bent to
vex to vex a faith-ful Heart to Gold and
Ti--tle you re-lent Love throws Love throws in
hr
sym
3
vain the Dart
3
Let glit-'ring fools in Courts- be great for
hr
pay for pay let Ar---mies move

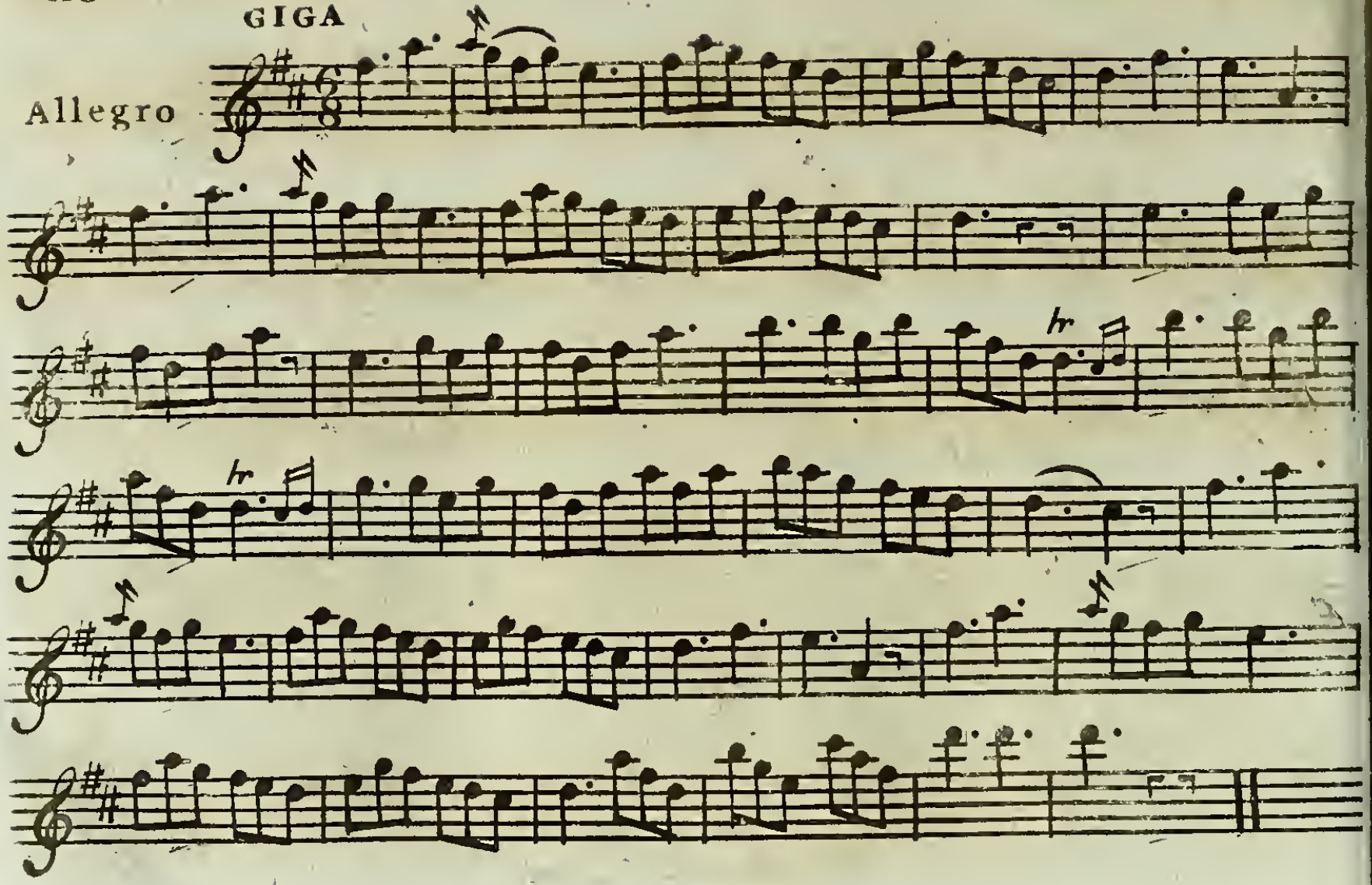


2

If on these endless Charms you lay
The value that's their due
Kings are themselves too poor to pay
A thousand Worlds too few
But if a passion without vice
Without disguise or Art
Ah! Silvia if true love's a prize
Behold it in my Heart.

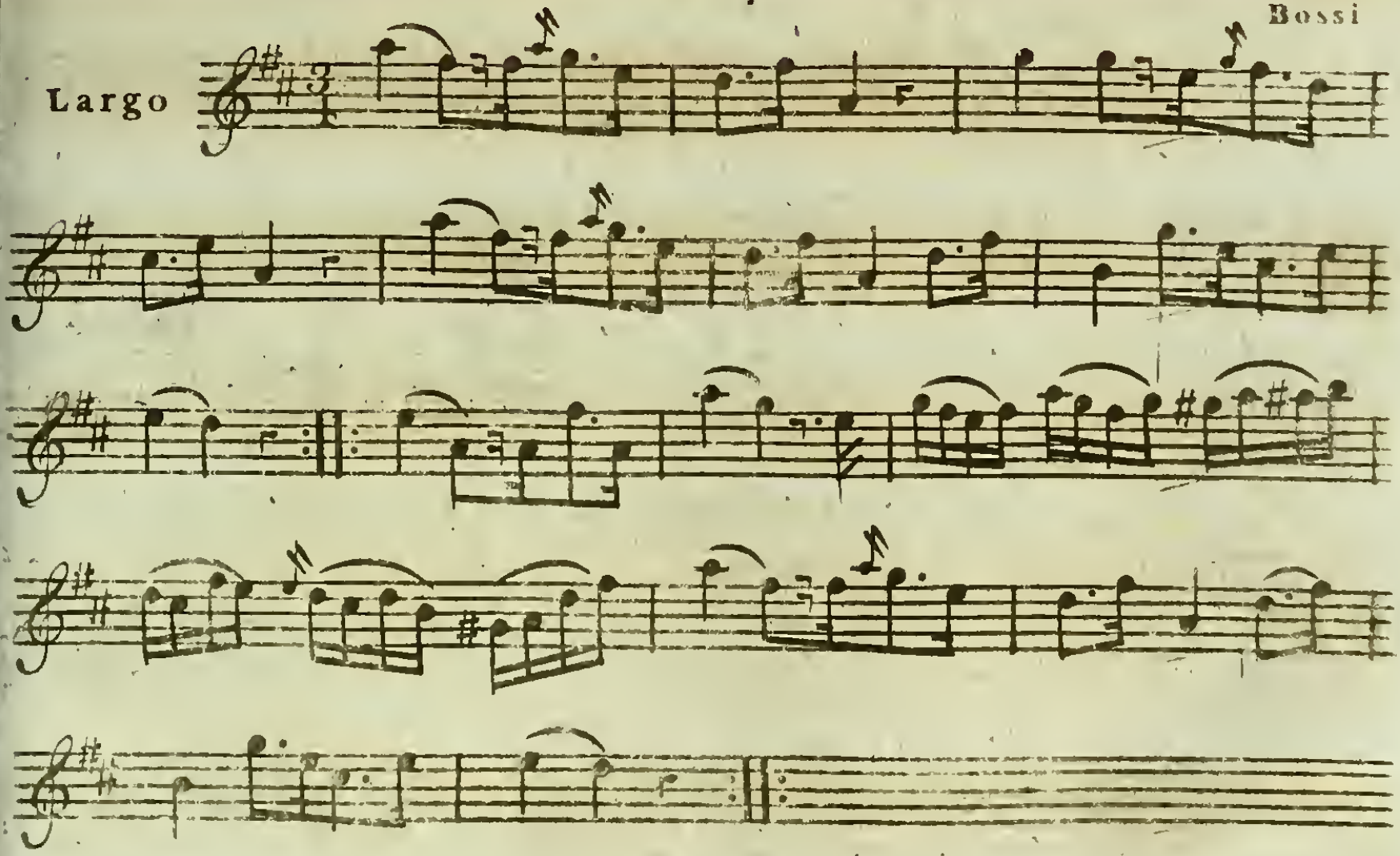
GIGA

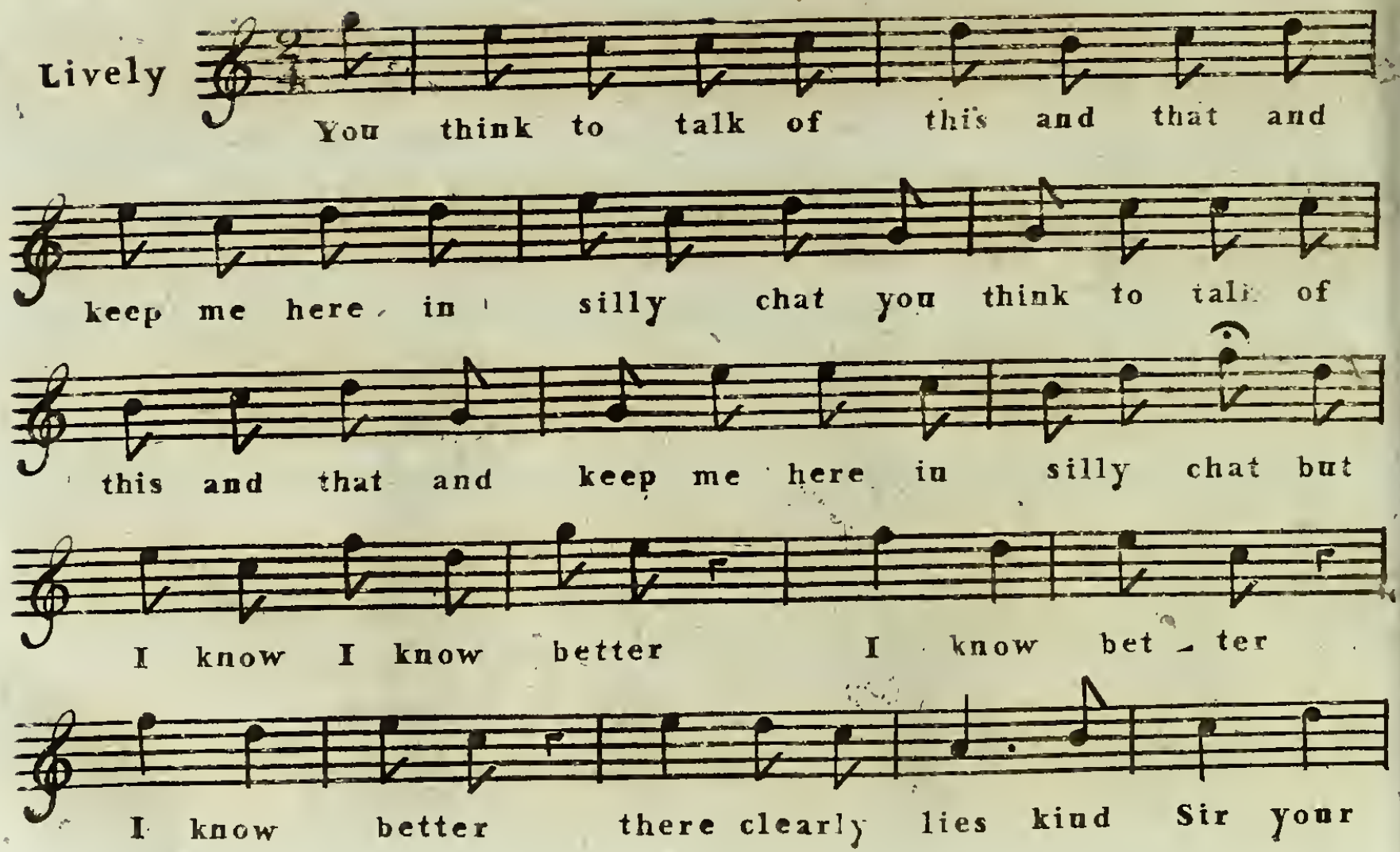
Allegro

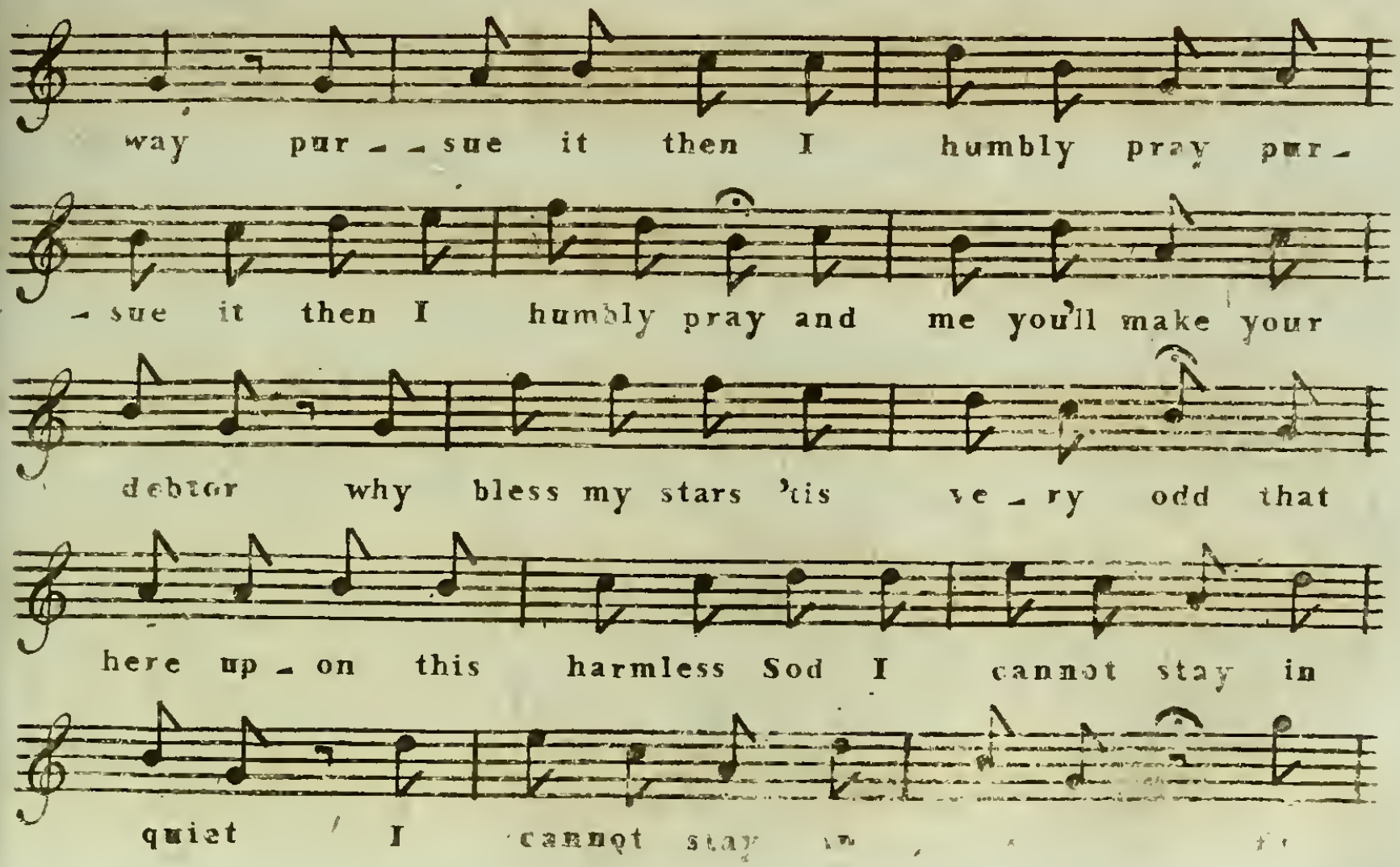


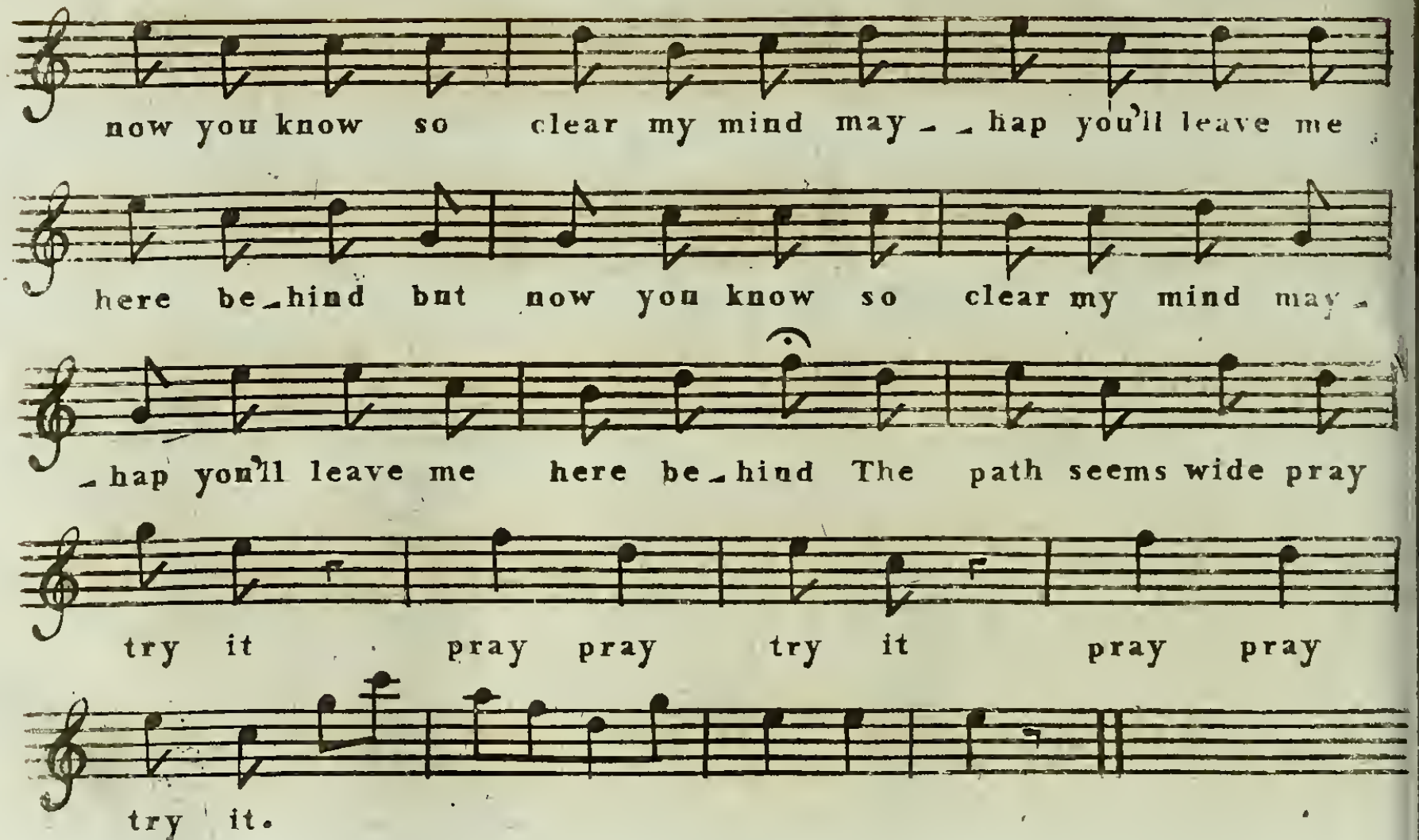
Bossi

Largo

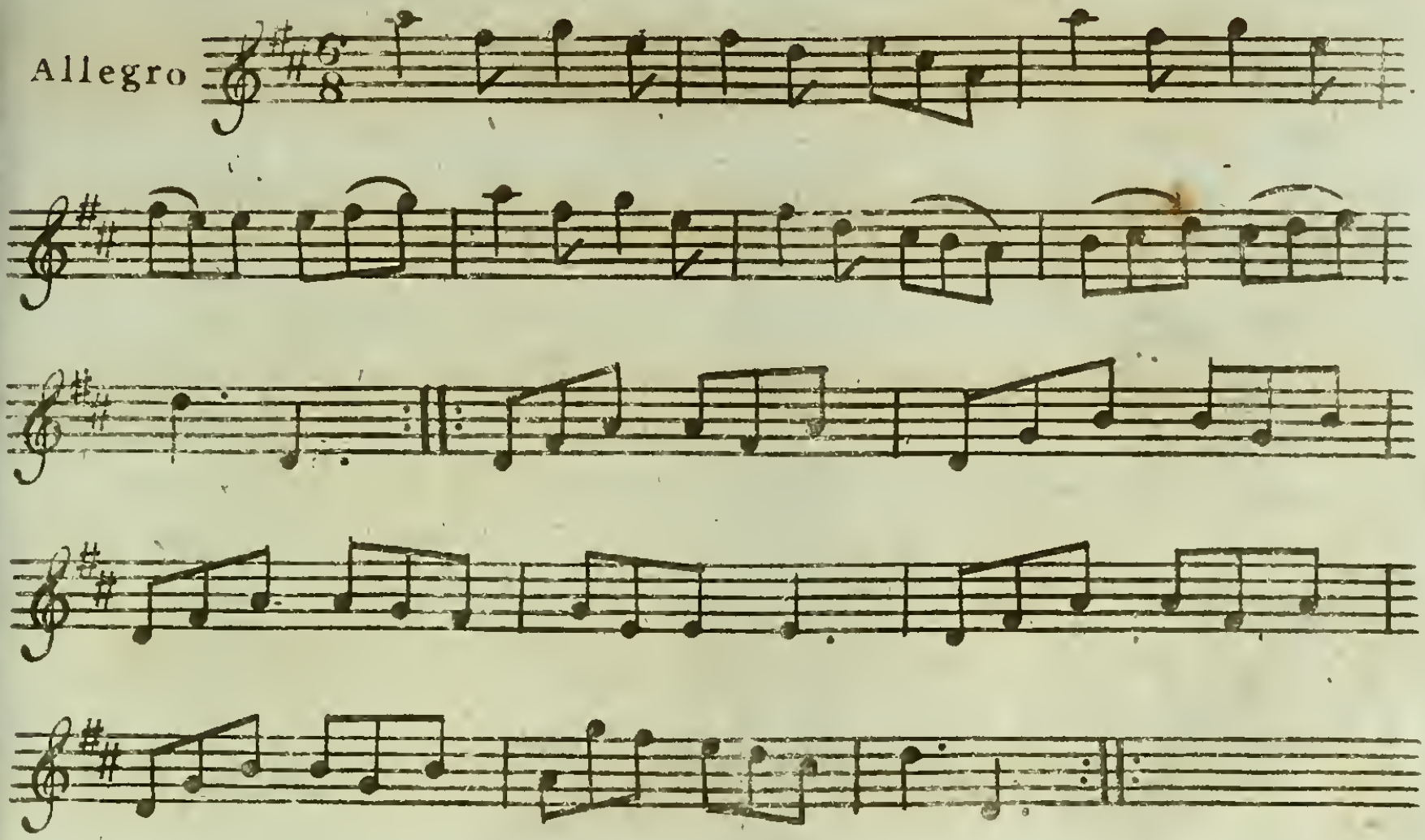



Lively
You think to talk of this and that and
keep me here in silly chat you think to talk of
this and that and keep me here in silly chat but
I know I know better I know better
I know better there clearly lies kind Sir your


way pur - - sue it then I humbly pray pur -
- sue it then I humbly pray and me you'll make your
debtor why bless my stars 'tis ve - ry odd that
here up - on this harmless Sod I cannot stay in
quiet I cannot stay

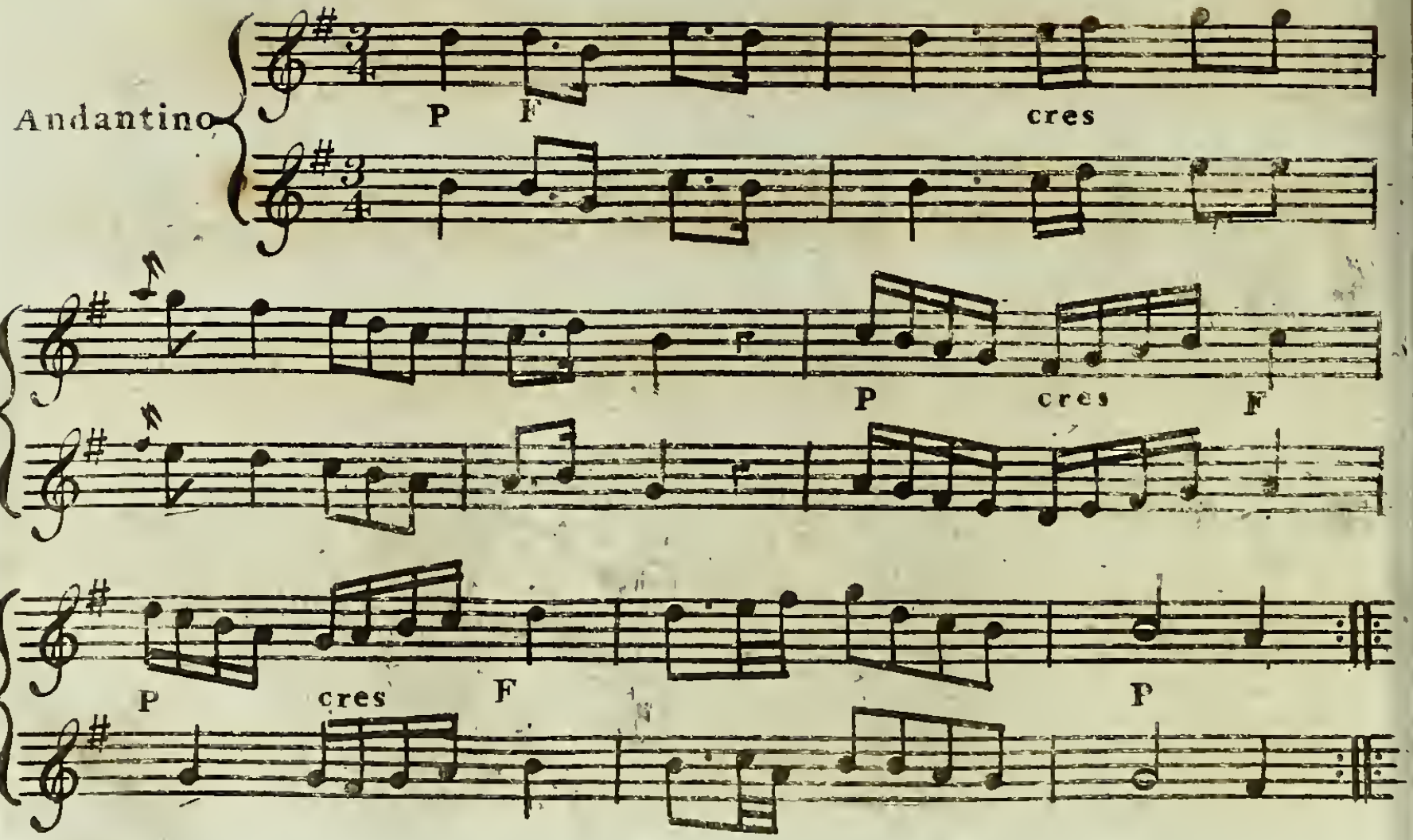

now you know so clear my mind may - hap you'll leave me
here be - hind but now you know so clear my mind may -
- hap you'll leave me here be - hind The path seems wide pray
try it pray pray try it pray pray
try it.

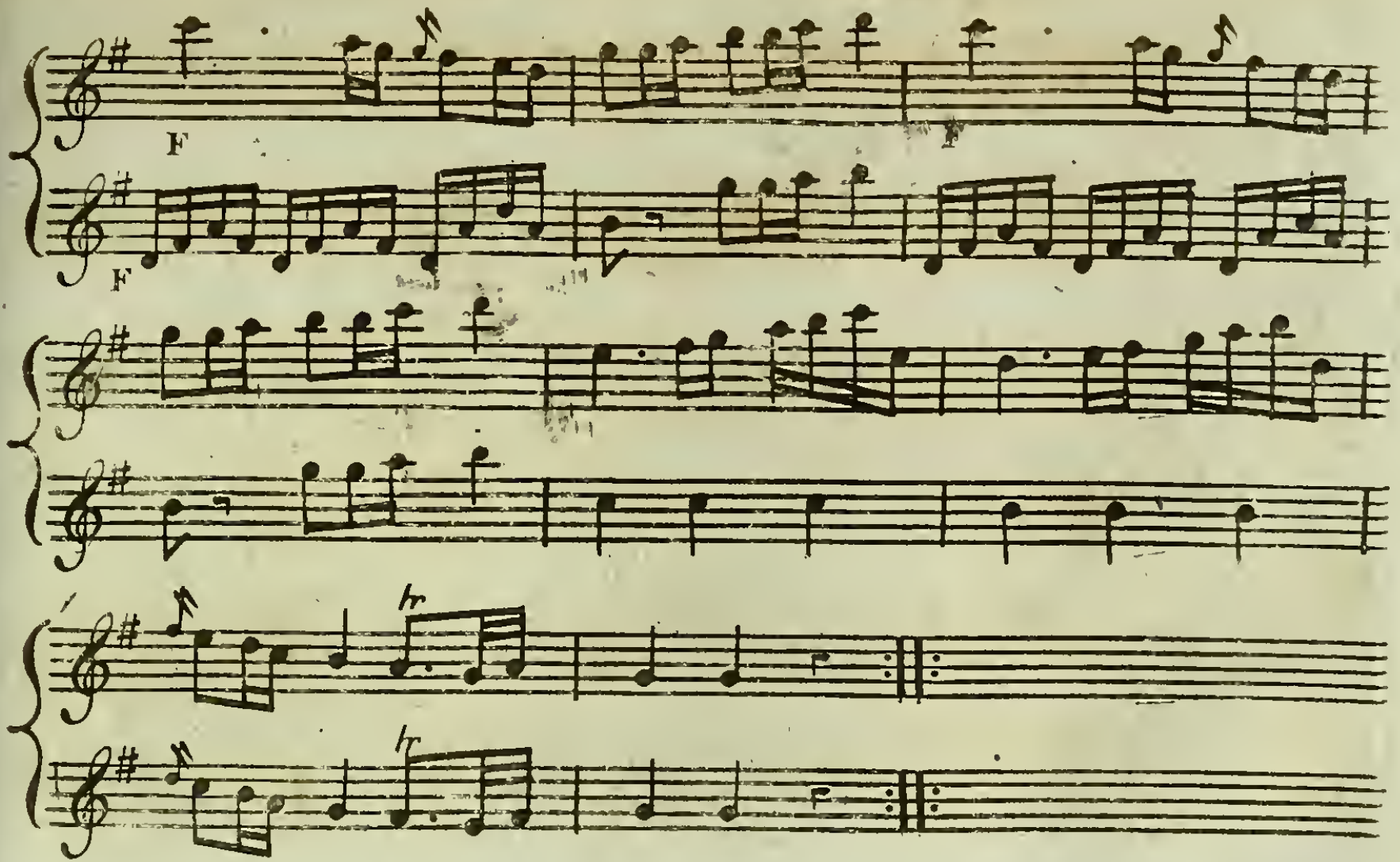
Well done Jack



DUETTO

Brandl




F
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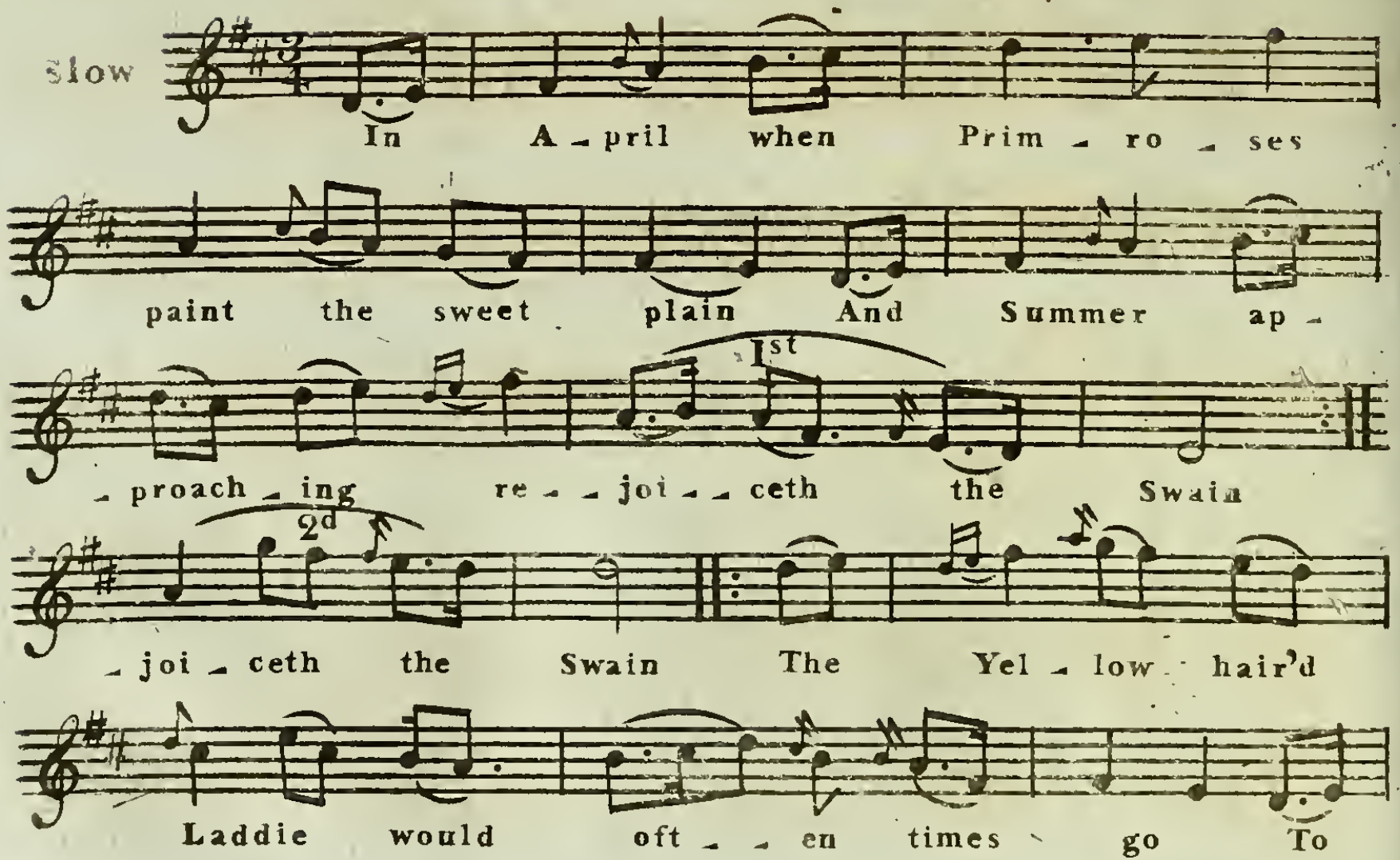
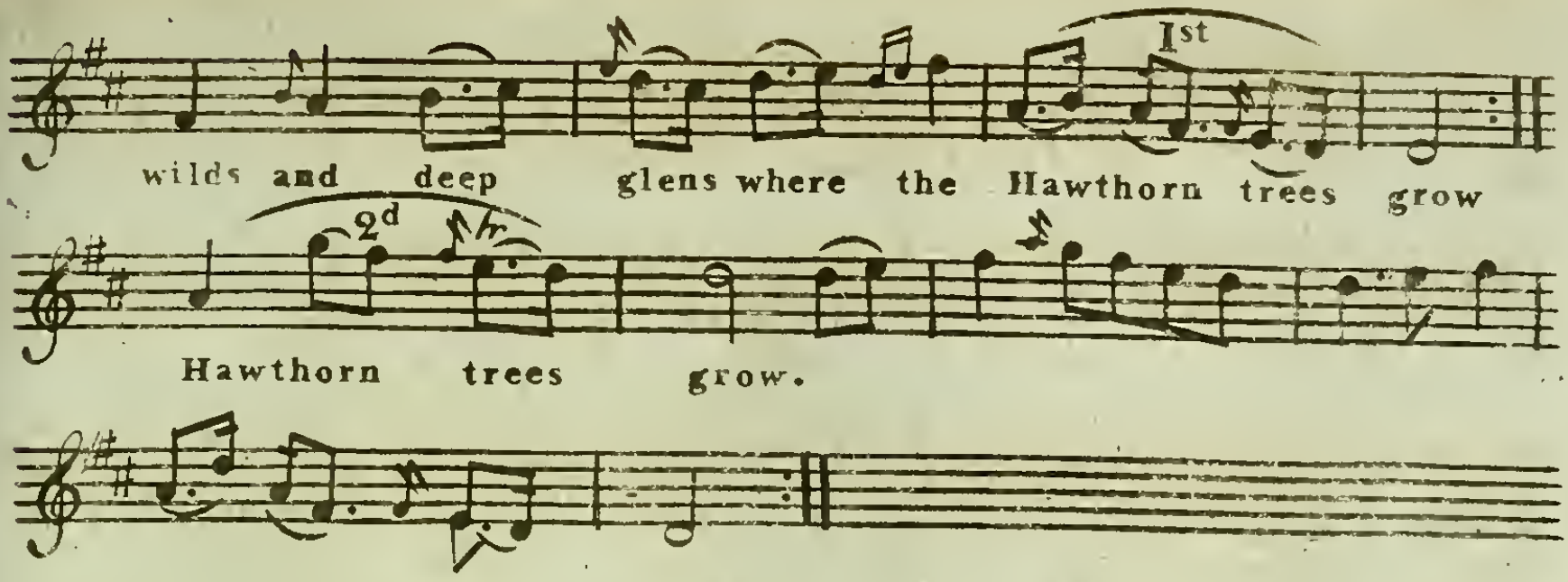
The Yellow hair'd Laddie.



T. Ogilby April. 17. 1833



2

There under the shade of old sacred Thorn
With freedom he sung his loves ev'ning and morn
He sang with so soft and enchanting a sound
That Silvans and Fairies unseen danc'd around.

3

The Shepherd thus sung Tho young Mary be fair
Her beauty is dash'd with a scornfull proud air
But Susie is handsome and sweetly can sing.
Her breath like the breeze gives perfume in the Spring.

4

That Maddie in all the gay bloom of her youth
Like the Moon was inconstant and never spoke truth
But Susie was faithful good humour'd and free
And fair as the Goddess that sprung from the Sea.

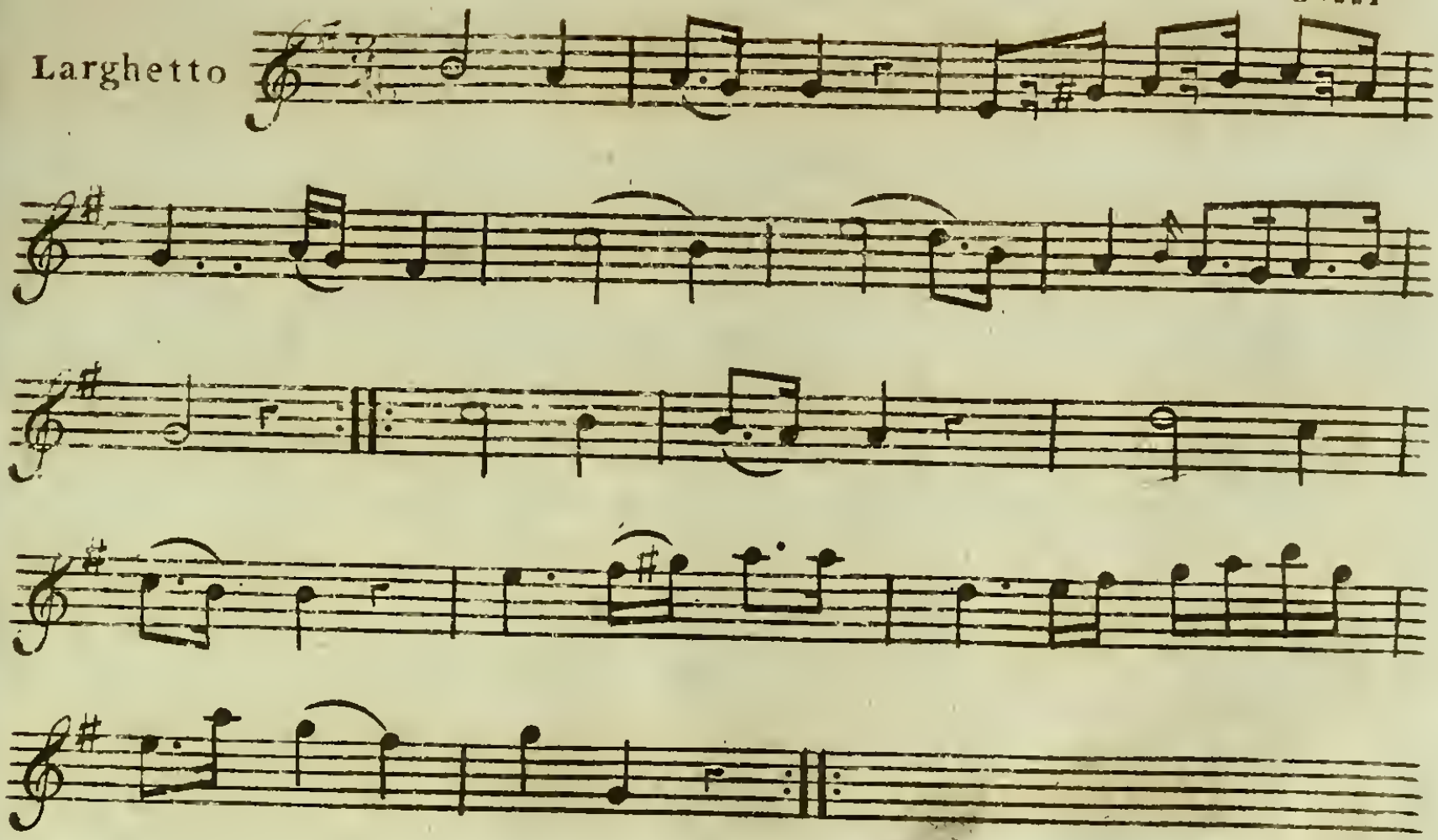
5

That Mama's fine Daughter with all her great dow'r
Was awkwardly airy and frequently sour
Then sighing he wish'd would Parents agree
The witty sweet Susie his Mistress might be.

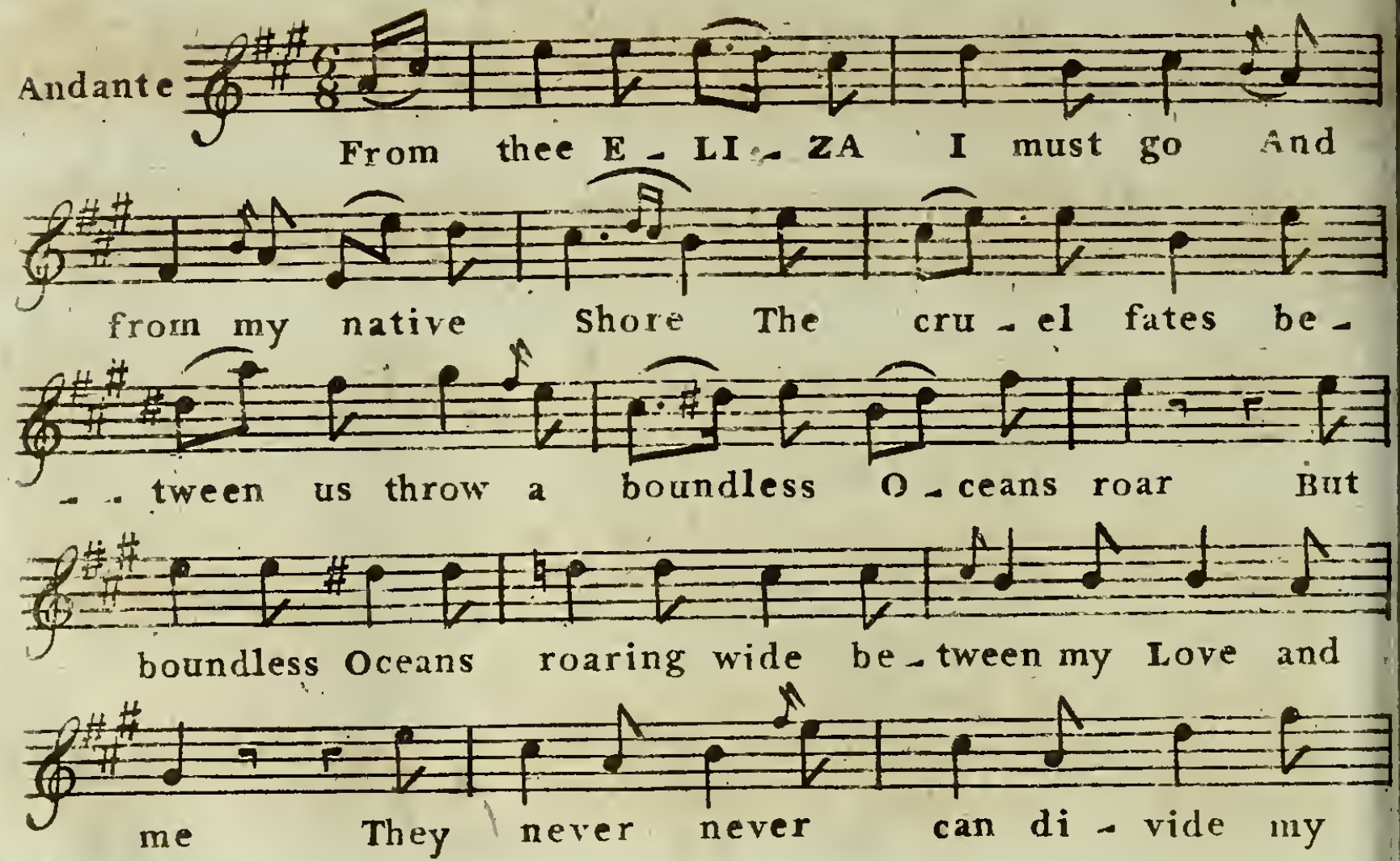
The Yellow hair'd Laddie

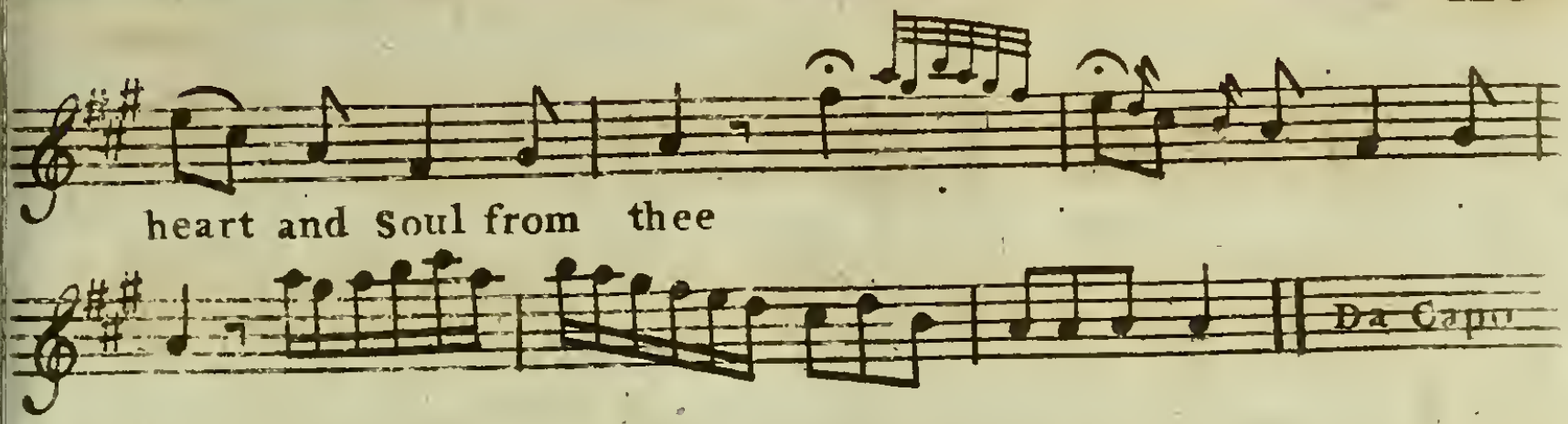
Bossi

Larghetto



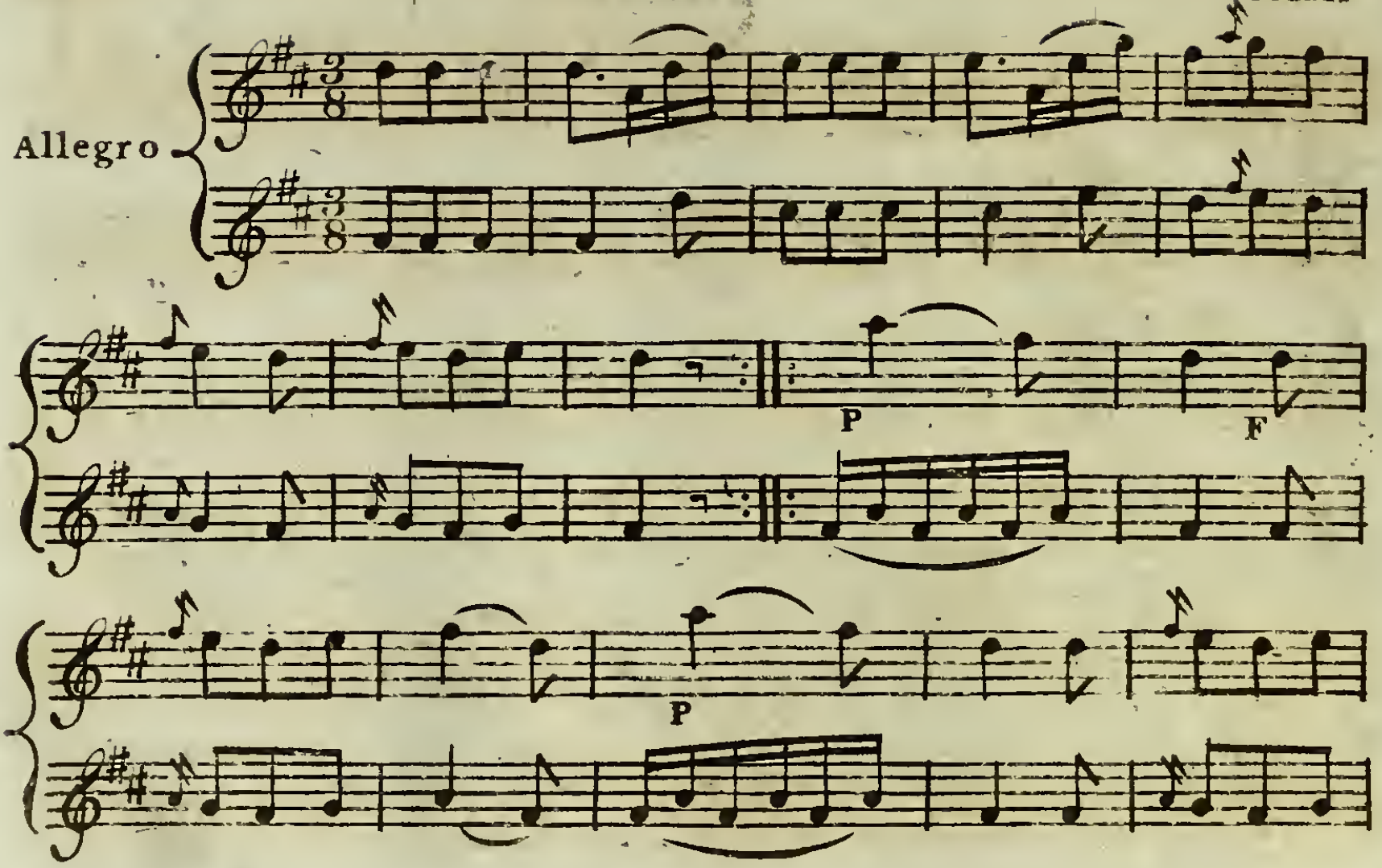
Thompson

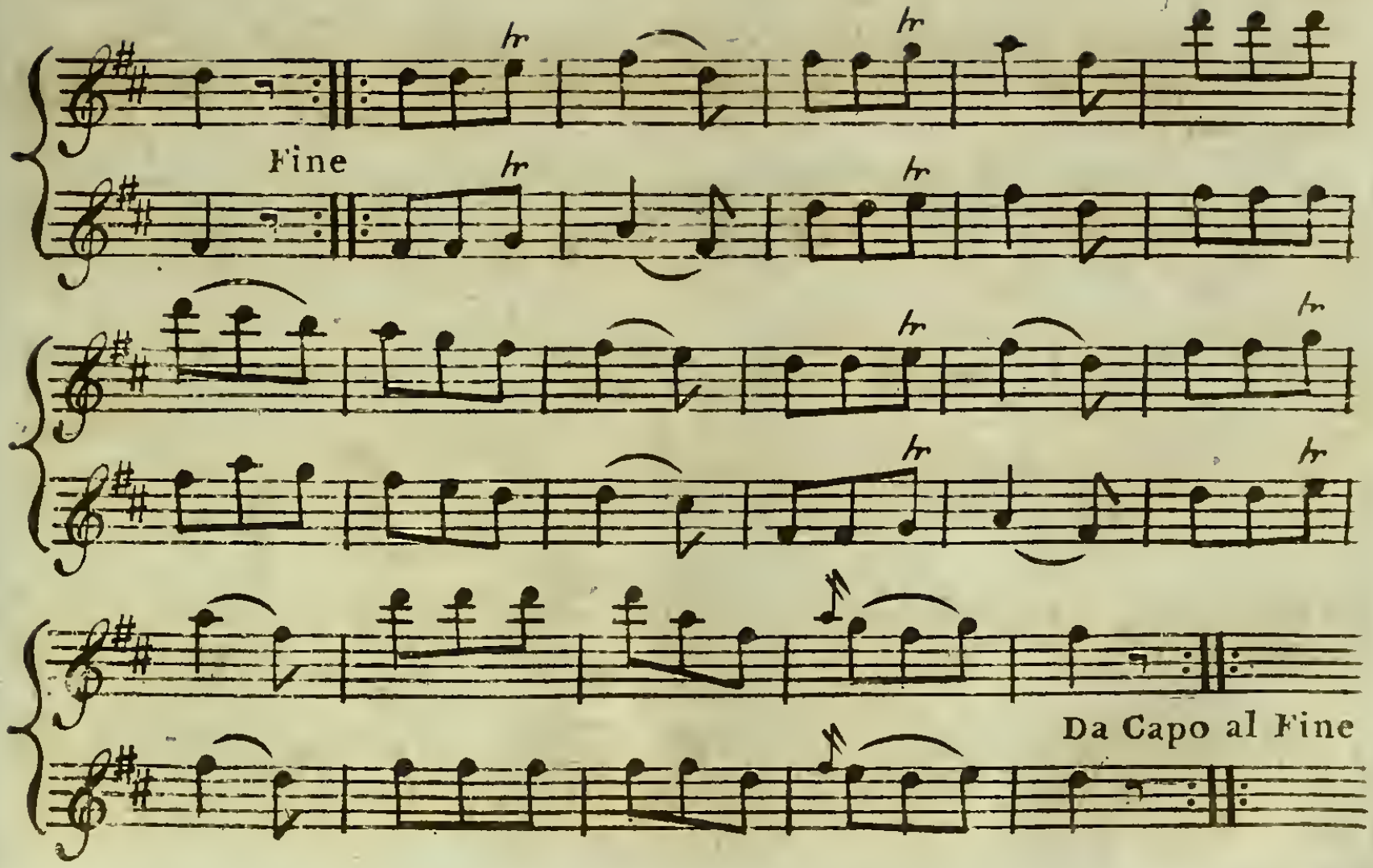

Andante
From thee E - LI - ZA I must go And
from my native Shore The cru - el fates be -
- - tween us throw a boundless O - ceans roar But
boundless Oceans roaring wide be - tween my Love and
me They never never can di - vide my



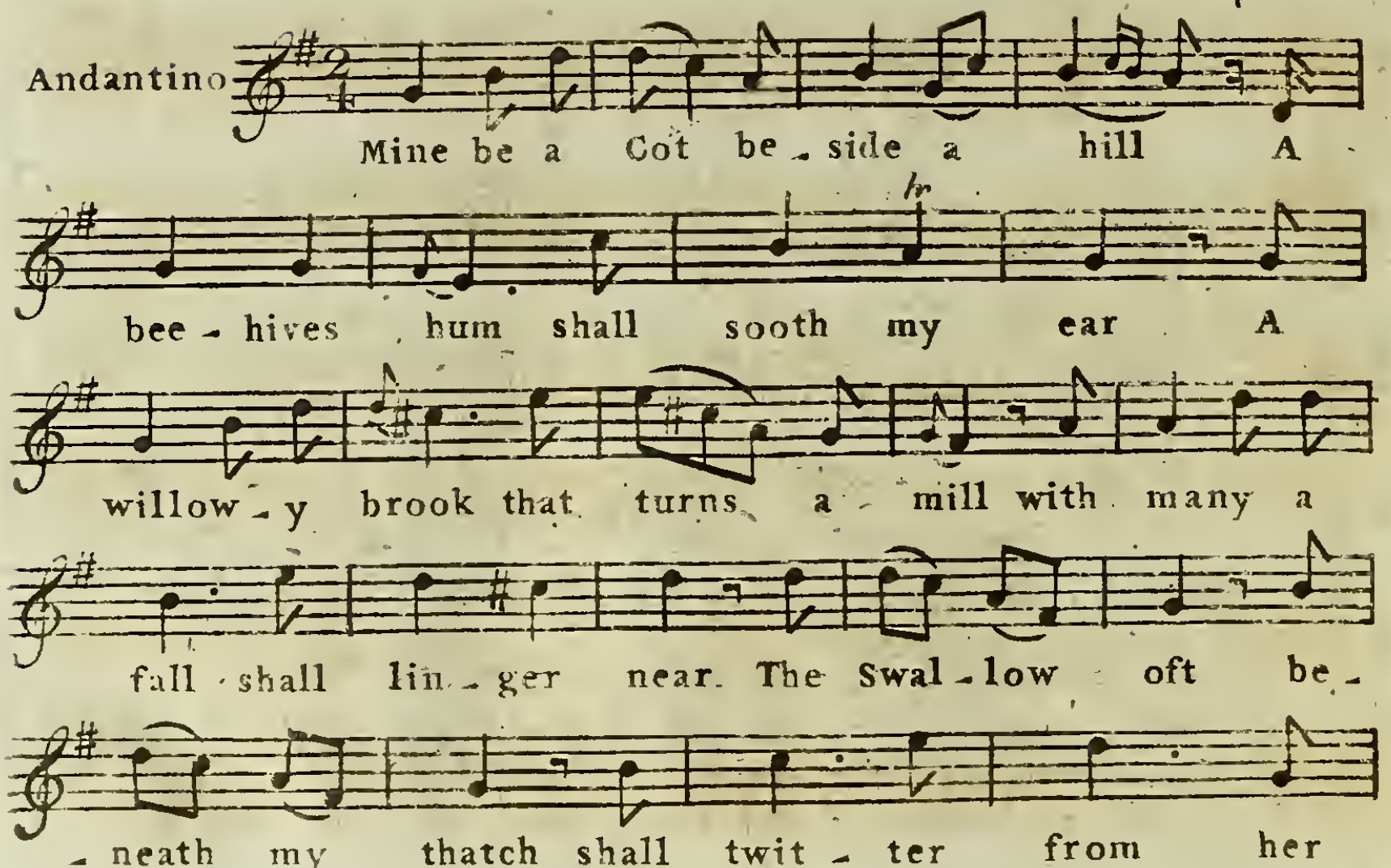
2

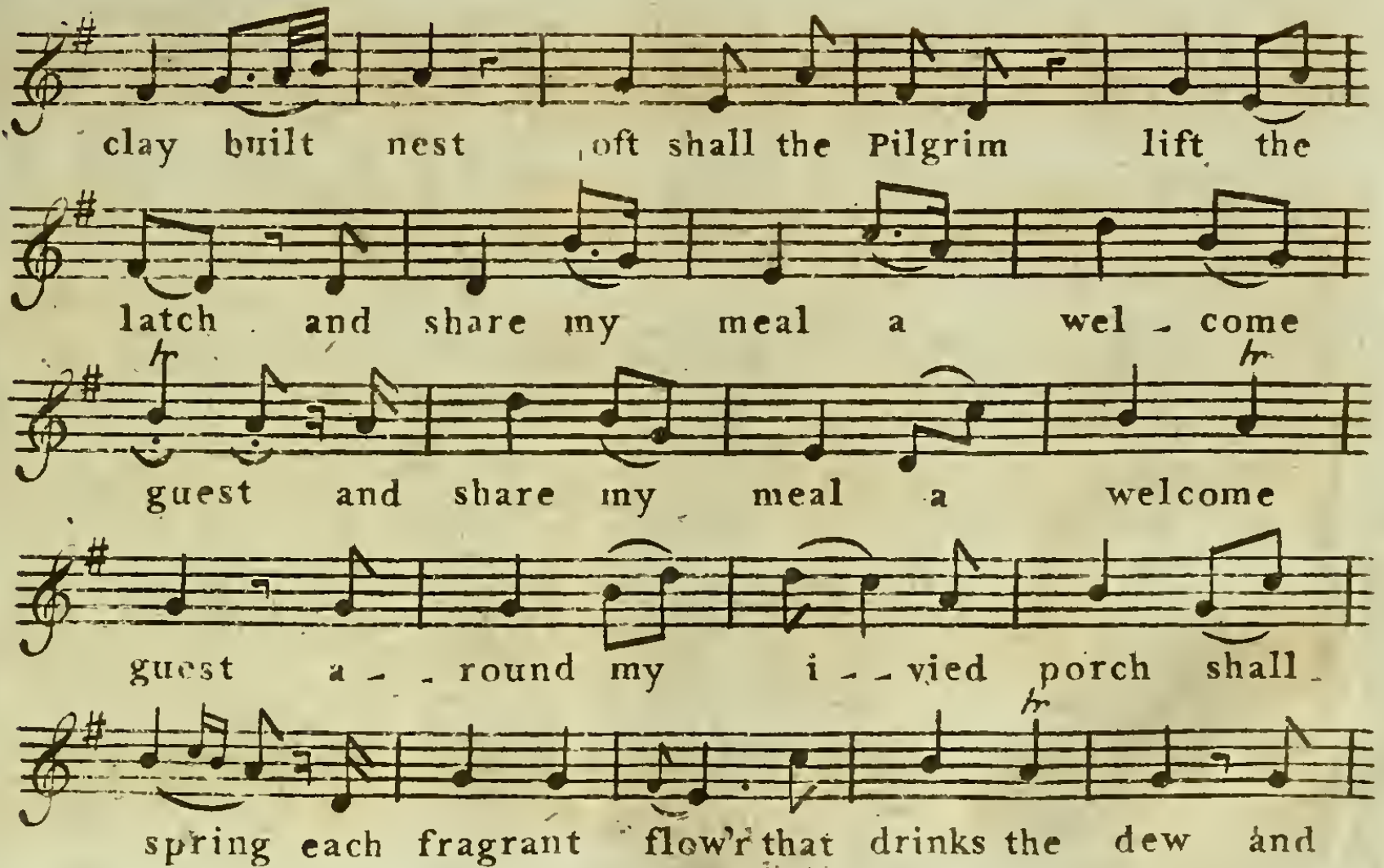
Farewell, farewell, ELIZA dear,
The Maid that I adore;
A boding voice is in my ear,
We part to meet no more:
But the last throb that leaves my heart,
While death stands victor by:
That throb ELIZA, is thy part,
And thine the latest sigh.

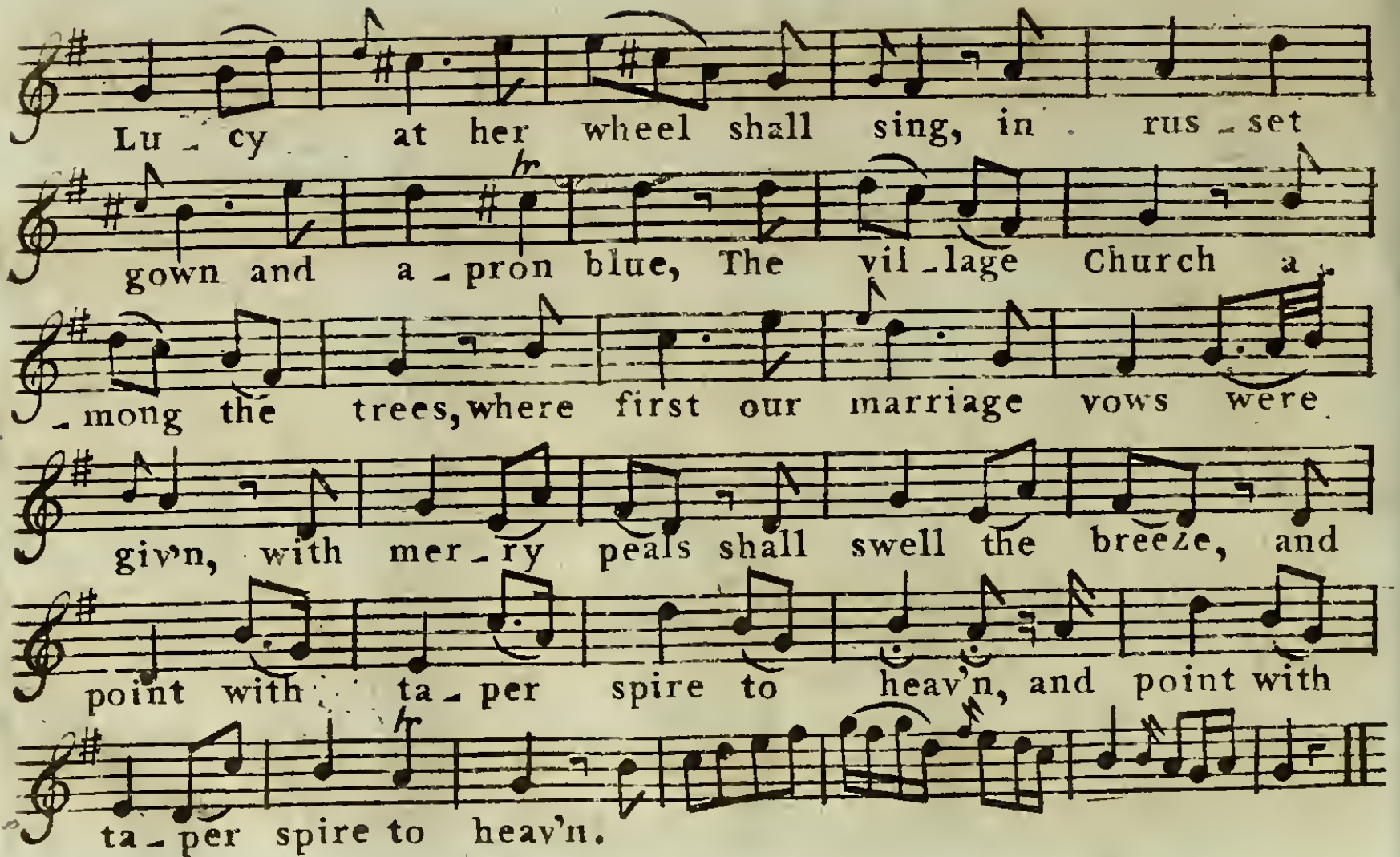

Allegro
P
F
P


Fine
Da Capo al Fine

Thompson


Andantino
Mine be a Cot be - side a hill A
bee - hives hum shall sooth my ear A
willow - y brook that turns a - mill with many a
fall - shall lin - ger near. The Swal - low oft be -
- neath my thatch shall twit - ter from her

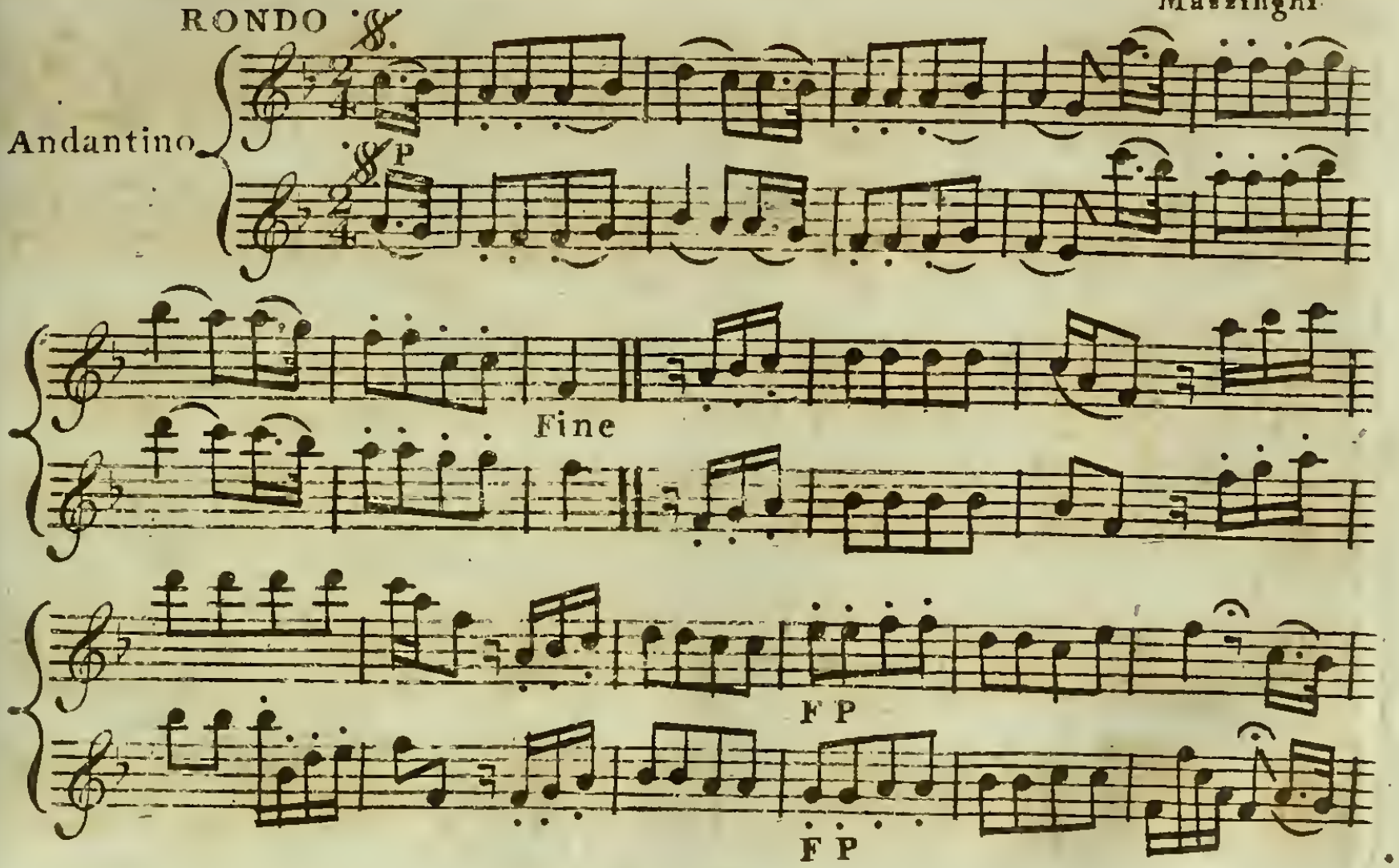

clay built nest oft shall the Pilgrim lift the
latch and share my meal a wel - come
guest and share my meal a welcome
guest a - - round my i - - vied porch shall
spring each fragrant flow'r that drinks the dew and

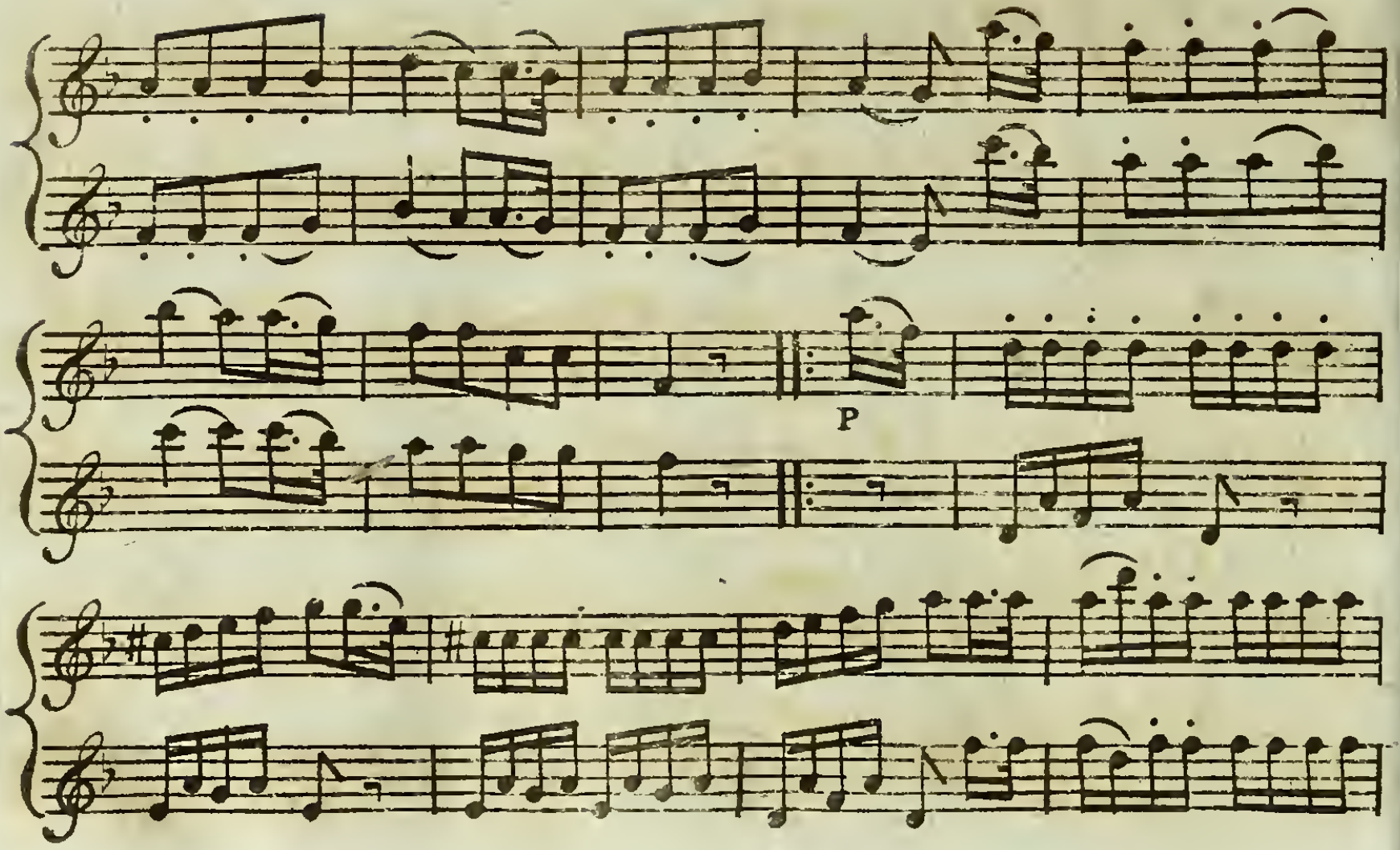

Lu - cy at her wheel shall sing, in rus - set
gown and a - pron blue, The vil - lage Church a -
- mong the trees, where first our marriage vows were
giv'n, with mer - ry peals shall swell the breeze, and
point with ta - per spire to heav'n, and point with
ta - per spire to heav'n.

Mazzinghi

RONDO

Andantino

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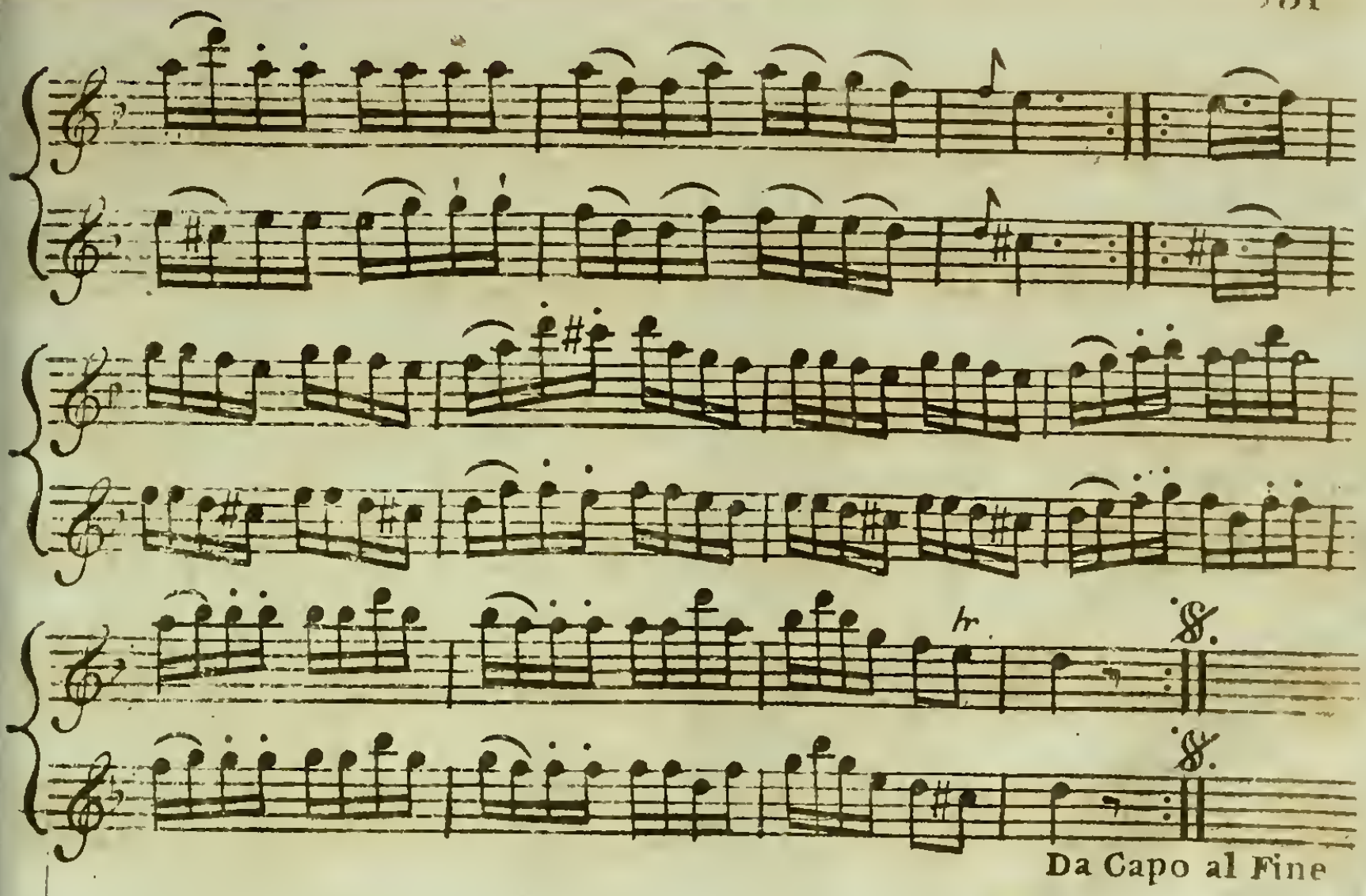
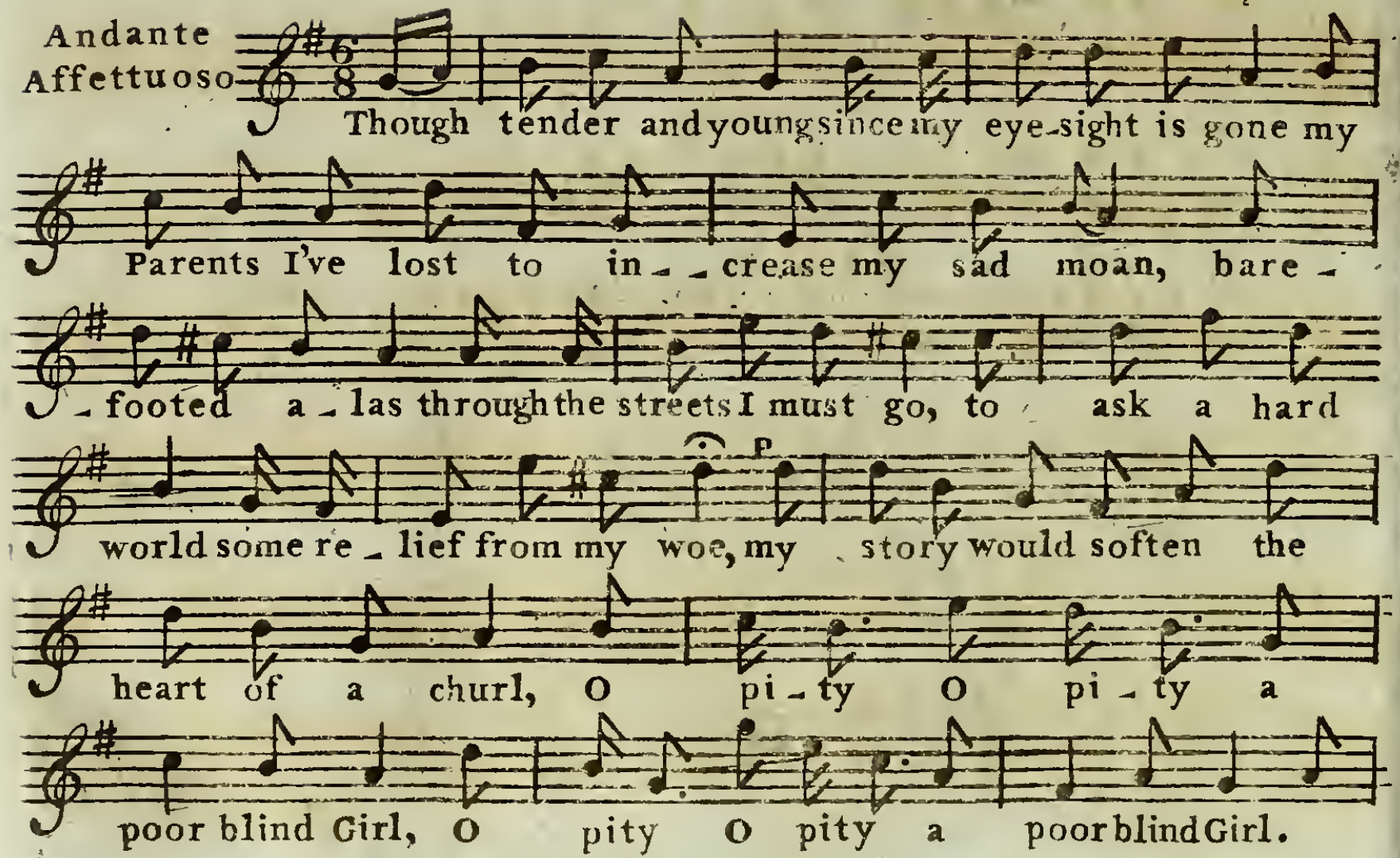

tr
Da Capo al Fine

Thompson


Andante
Affettuoso
Though tender and young since my eye-sight is gone my
Parents I've lost to in-crease my sad moan, bare-
-footed a-las through the streets I must go, to ask a hard
P
world some re-lief from my woe, my story would soften the
heart of a churl, O pi-ty O pi-ty a
poor blind Girl, O pity O pity a poor blind Girl.

2

The pleasures of summer you see, and enjoy,
For me want and blindness those pleasures destroy:
You've Joy's too, in winter; but I, to my cost,
Know winter alone, by the smart of its frost!.
. My story &c.

3

I once knew, though blind I now wretchedly stray,
The comforts of wealth, and the blessings of day;
A Parents fond care then enlighten'd my mind,
Whence keener afflictions, alas! I now find!
. My story &c.

4

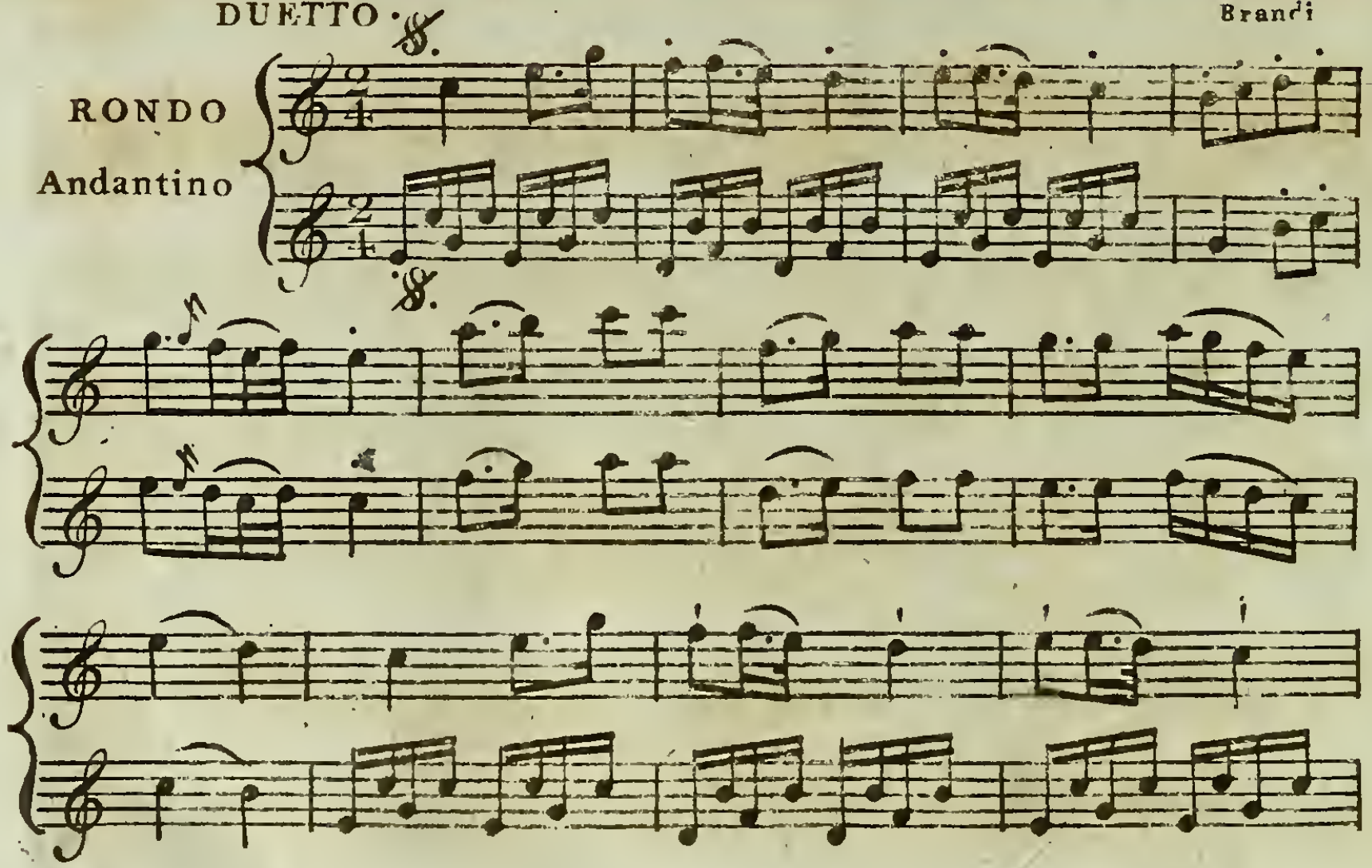
Then steel not your bosoms against my sad tale,
Ah! look on my years - it must surely prevail:
My tears kindly dry; and oh, may ye ne'er know,
The horrors of want, or the heart ach of woe!
. My story &c.

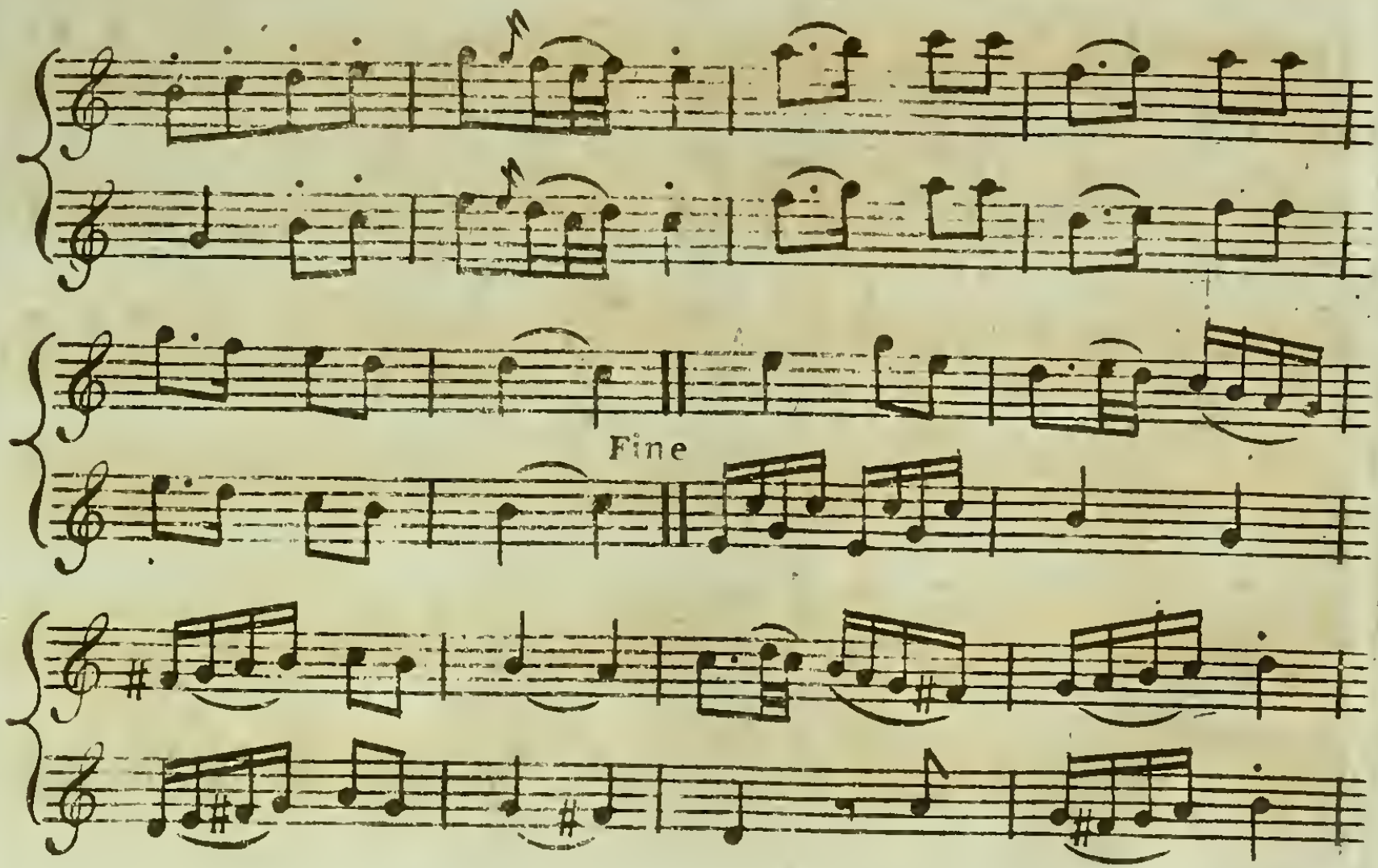
DUETTO

Brandi

RONDO

Andantino

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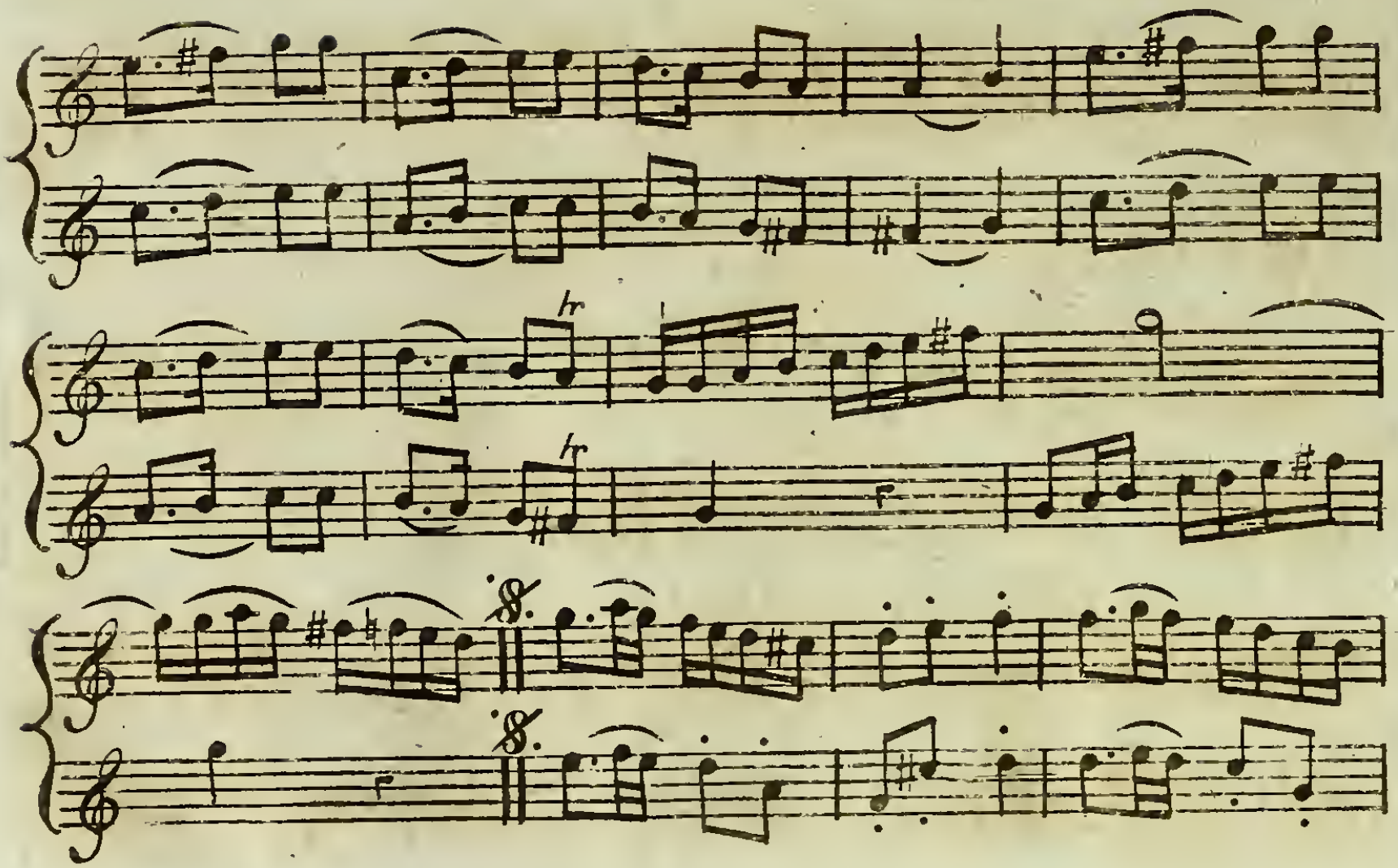
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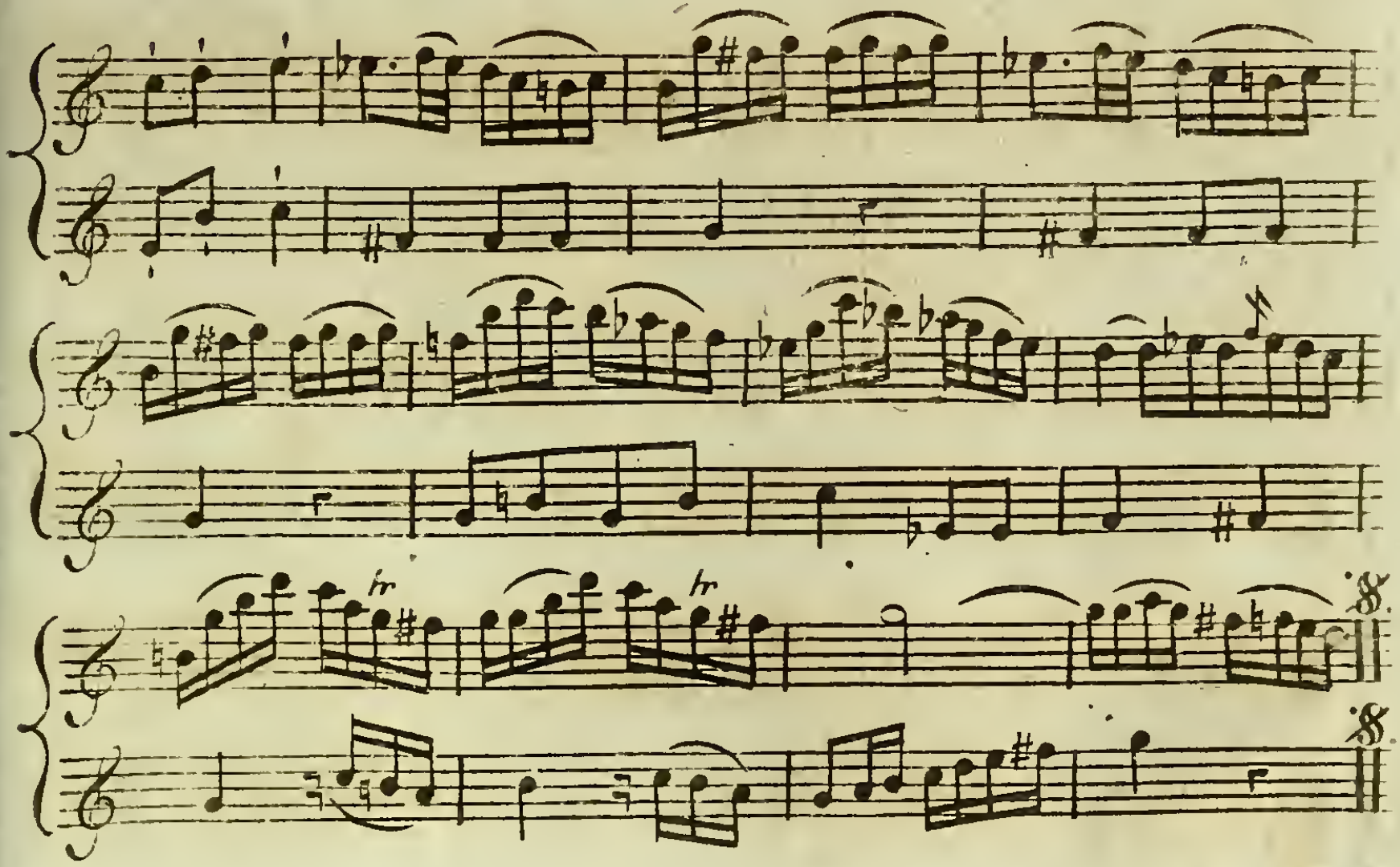
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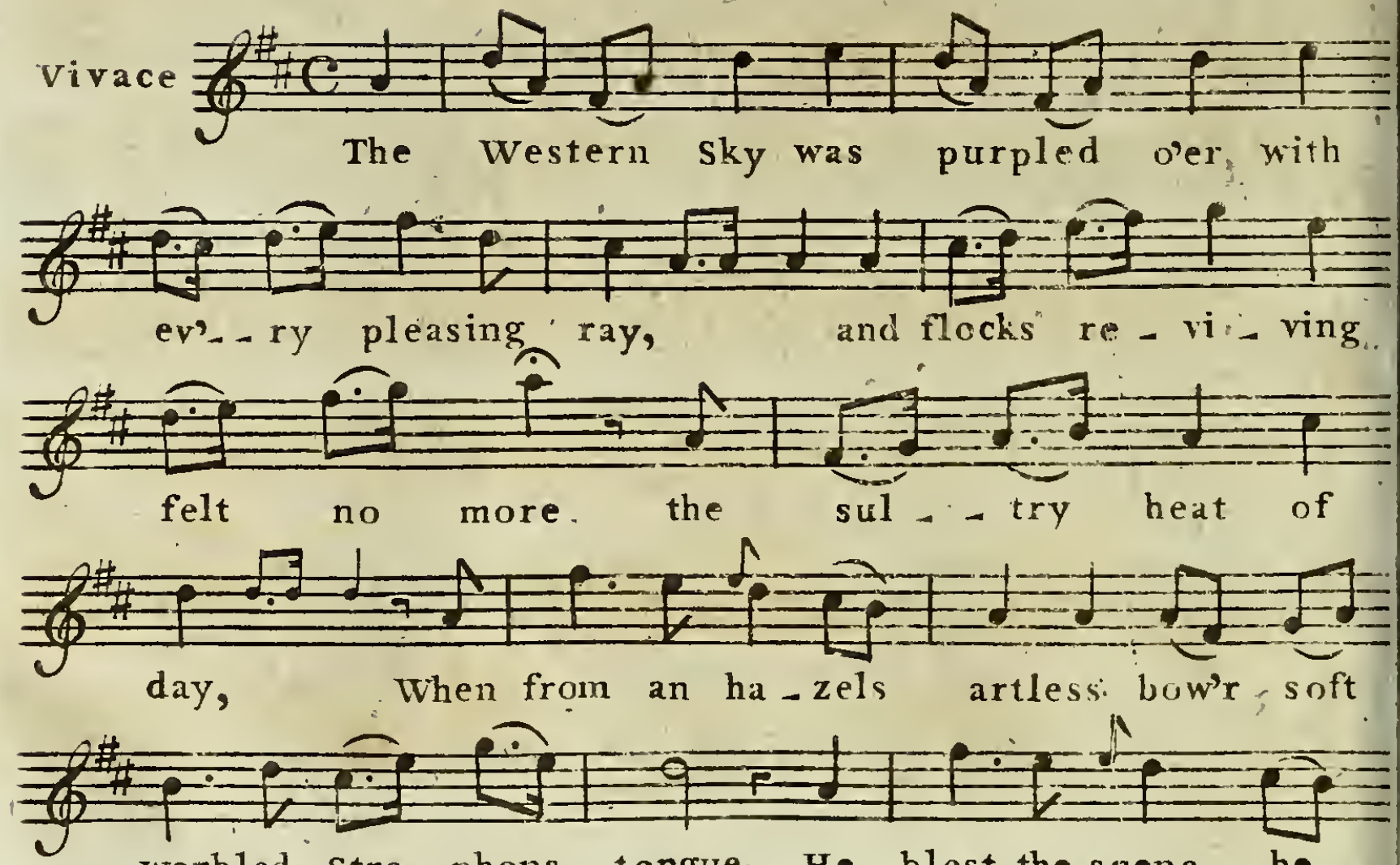
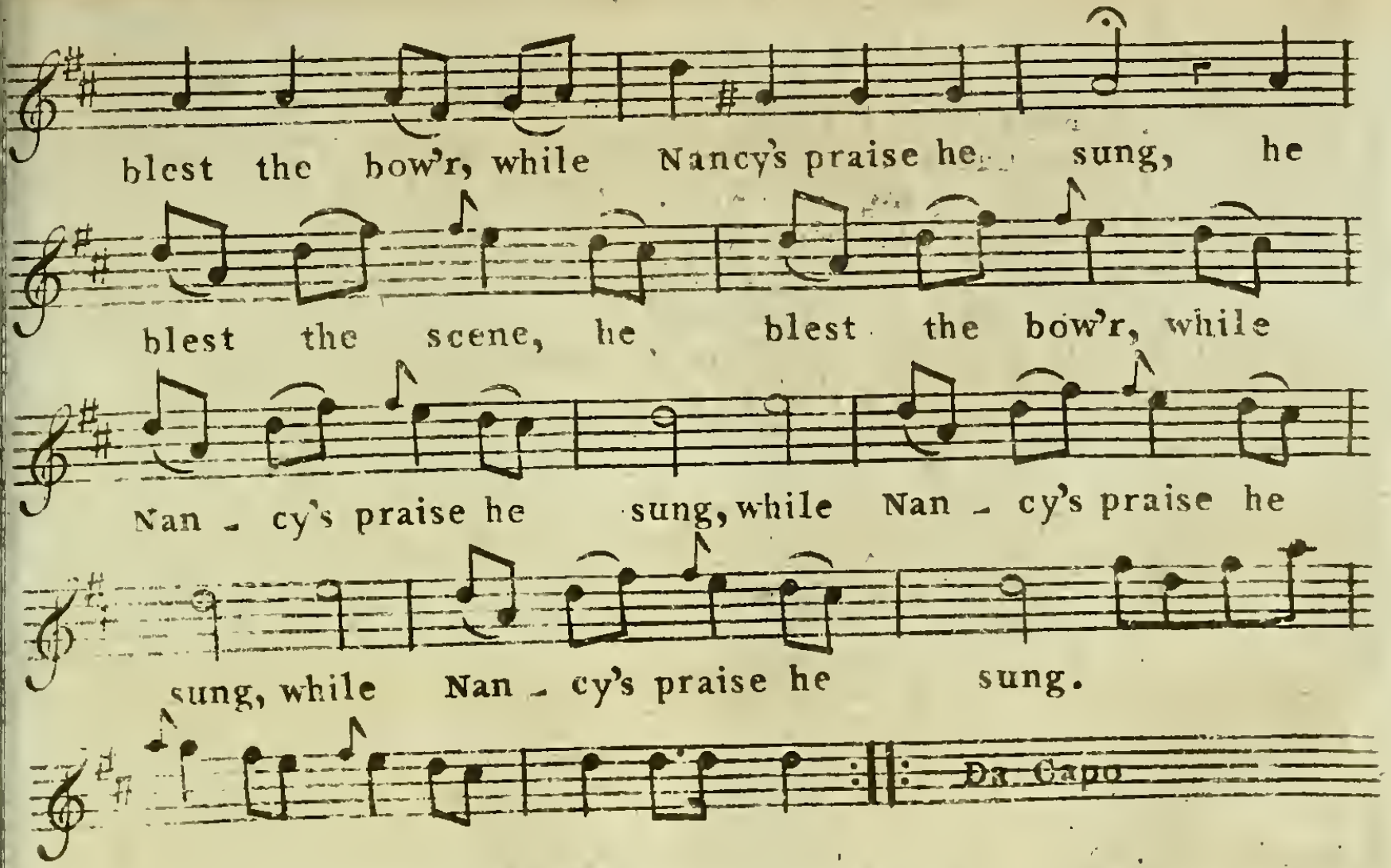
8.

Andreozzi


Vivace
The Western Sky was purpled o'er with
ev'_ry pleasing ray, and flocks re_vi_ving
felt no more the sul_try heat of
day, When from an ha_zels artless bow'r soft
warbled Stre_phons tongue, He blest the scene, he


blest the bow'r, while Nancy's praise he sung, he
blest the scene, he blest the bow'r, while
Nan - cy's praise he sung, while Nan - cy's praise he
sung, while Nan - cy's praise he sung.
Da Capo

2

Let Fops with fickle falshood range,
The paths of wanton Love;
Whilst weeping Maids lament their change,
And sadden ev'ry Grove;
But endless blessings crown the day,
I saw fair Esham's dale;
And every blessing find its way,
To Nancy of the Vale.

3

Struck with her charms and gentle truth,
I clasp'd the constant Fair;
To her alone I gave my Youth,
And vow my future Care;
And when this vow shall faithless prove,
Or I those charms forego;
The stream that saw our tender Love,
That stream shall cease to flow.

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Yellow haird Laddie

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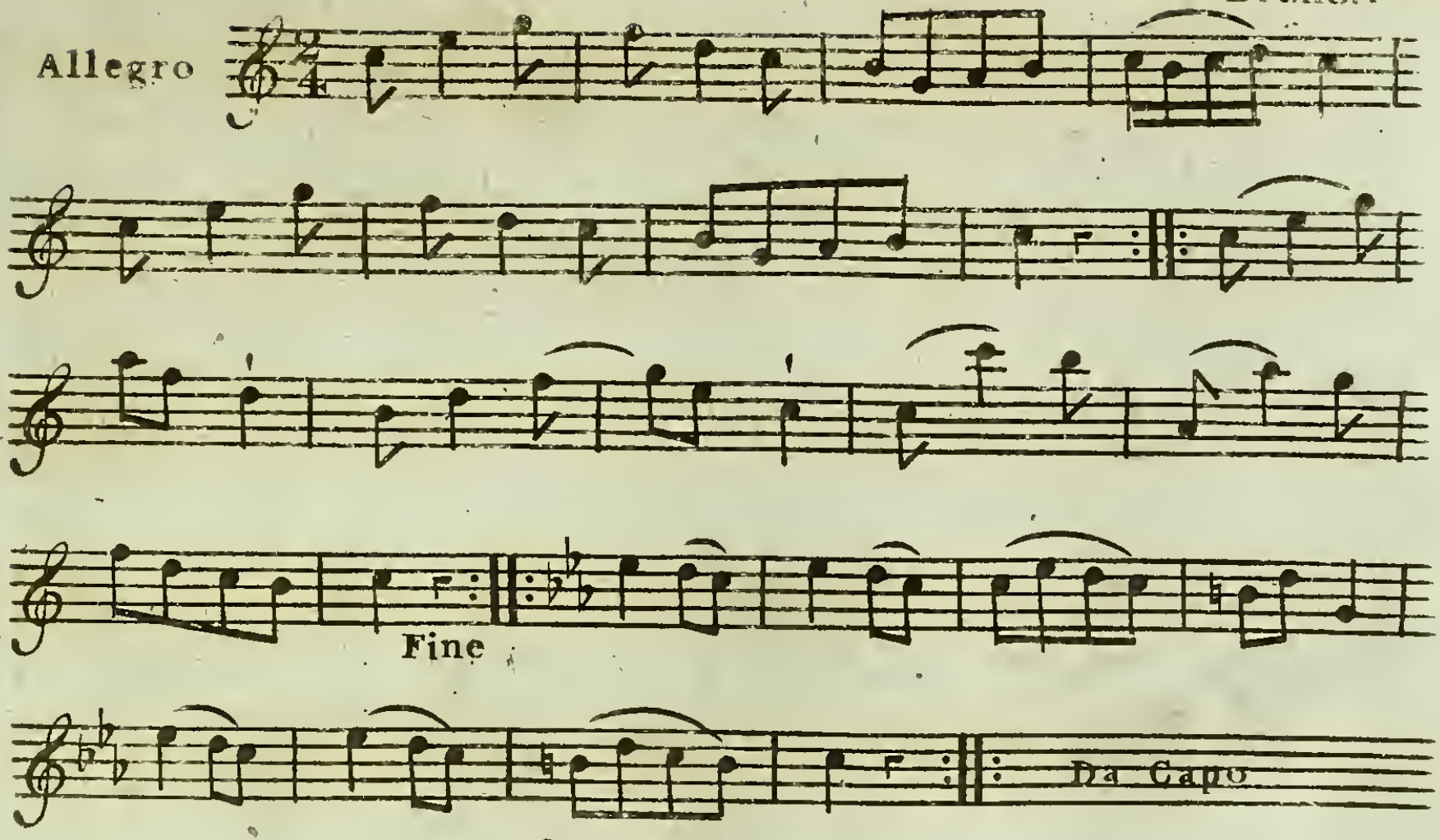
End of the First Volume

Brandi.



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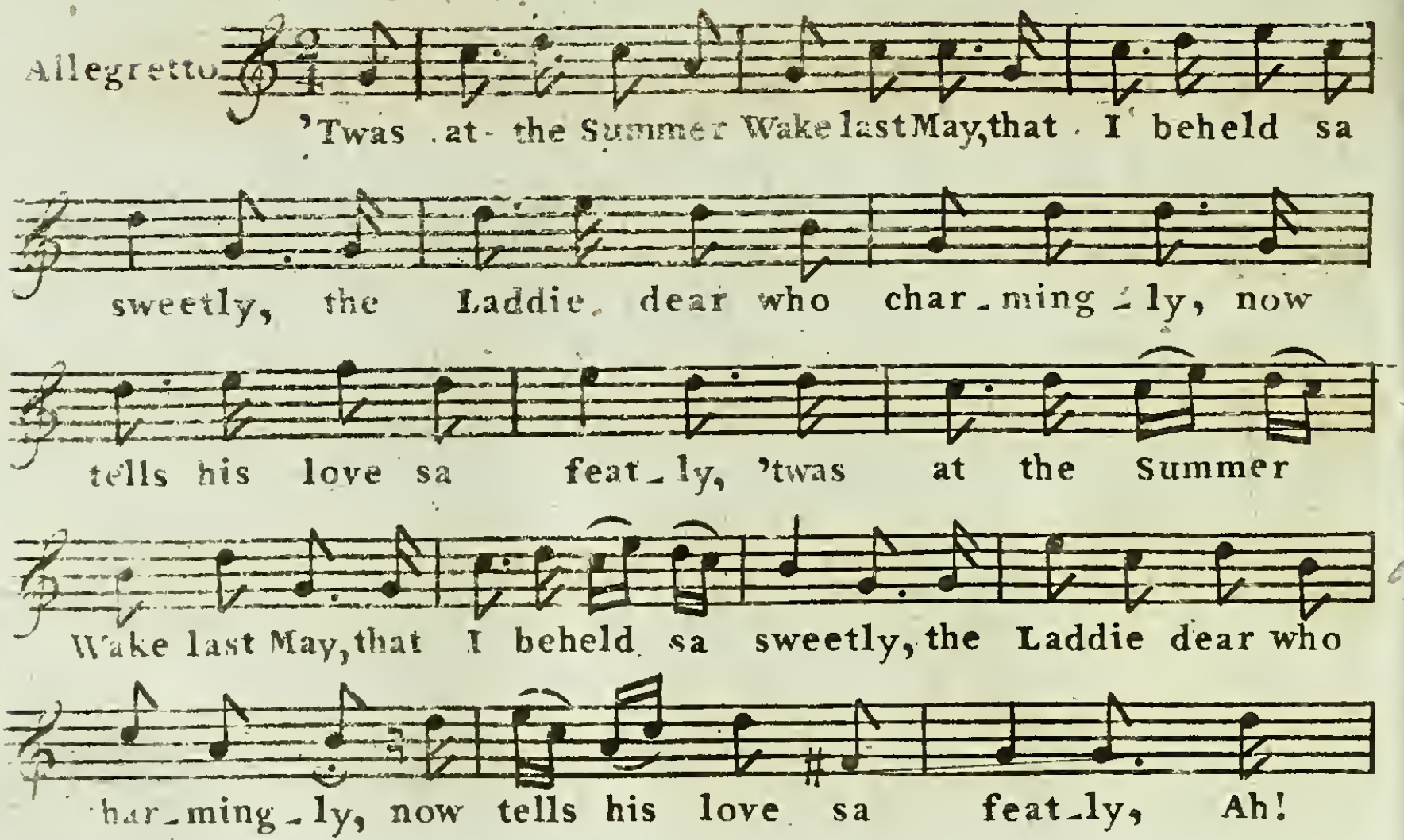
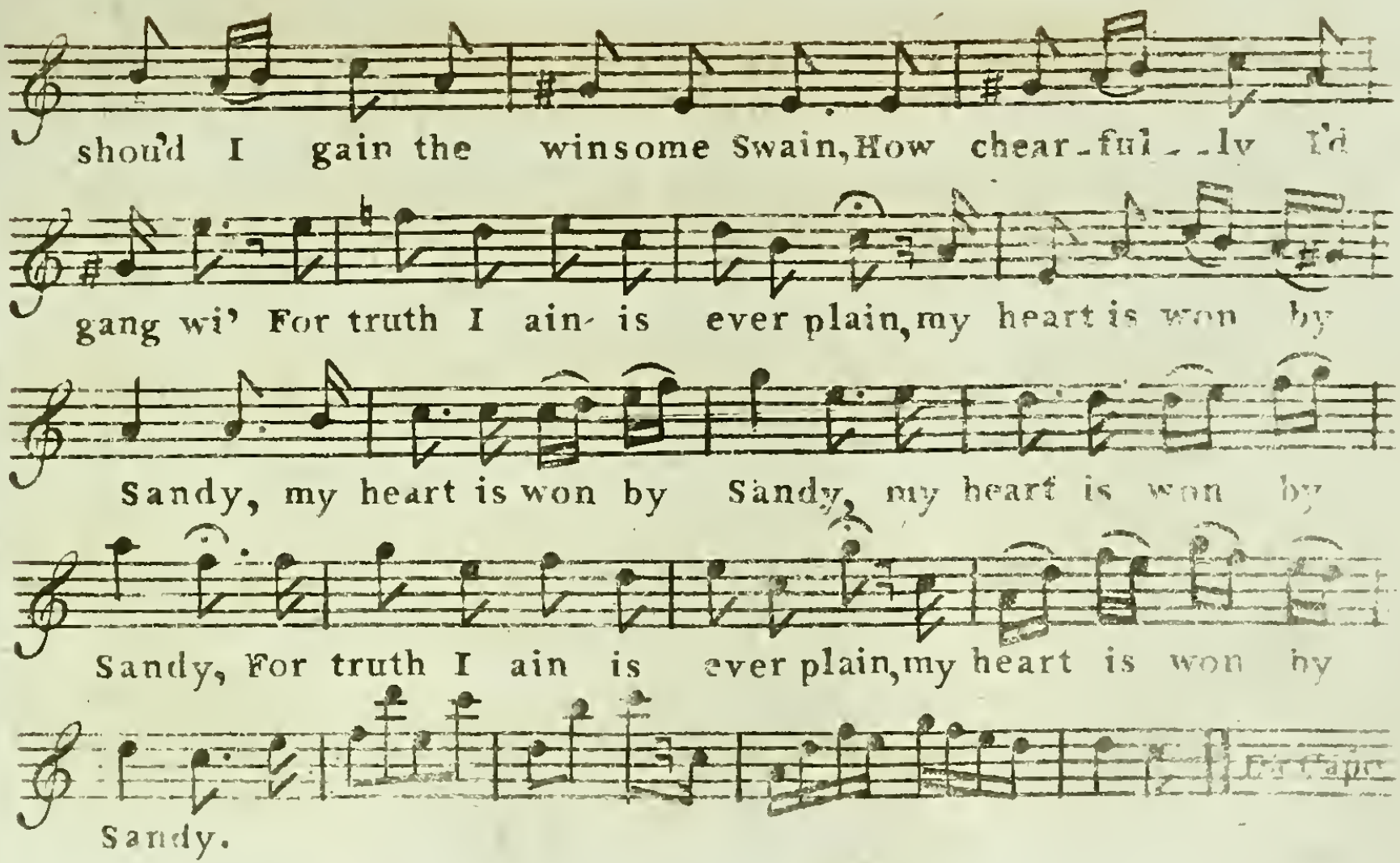

Allegretto
'Twas at the Summer Wake last May, that I beheld sa
sweetly, the Laddie dear who char-ming-ly, now
tells his love sa feat-ly, 'twas at the Summer
Wake last May, that I beheld sa sweetly, the Laddie dear who
char-ming-ly, now tells his love sa feat-ly, Ah!

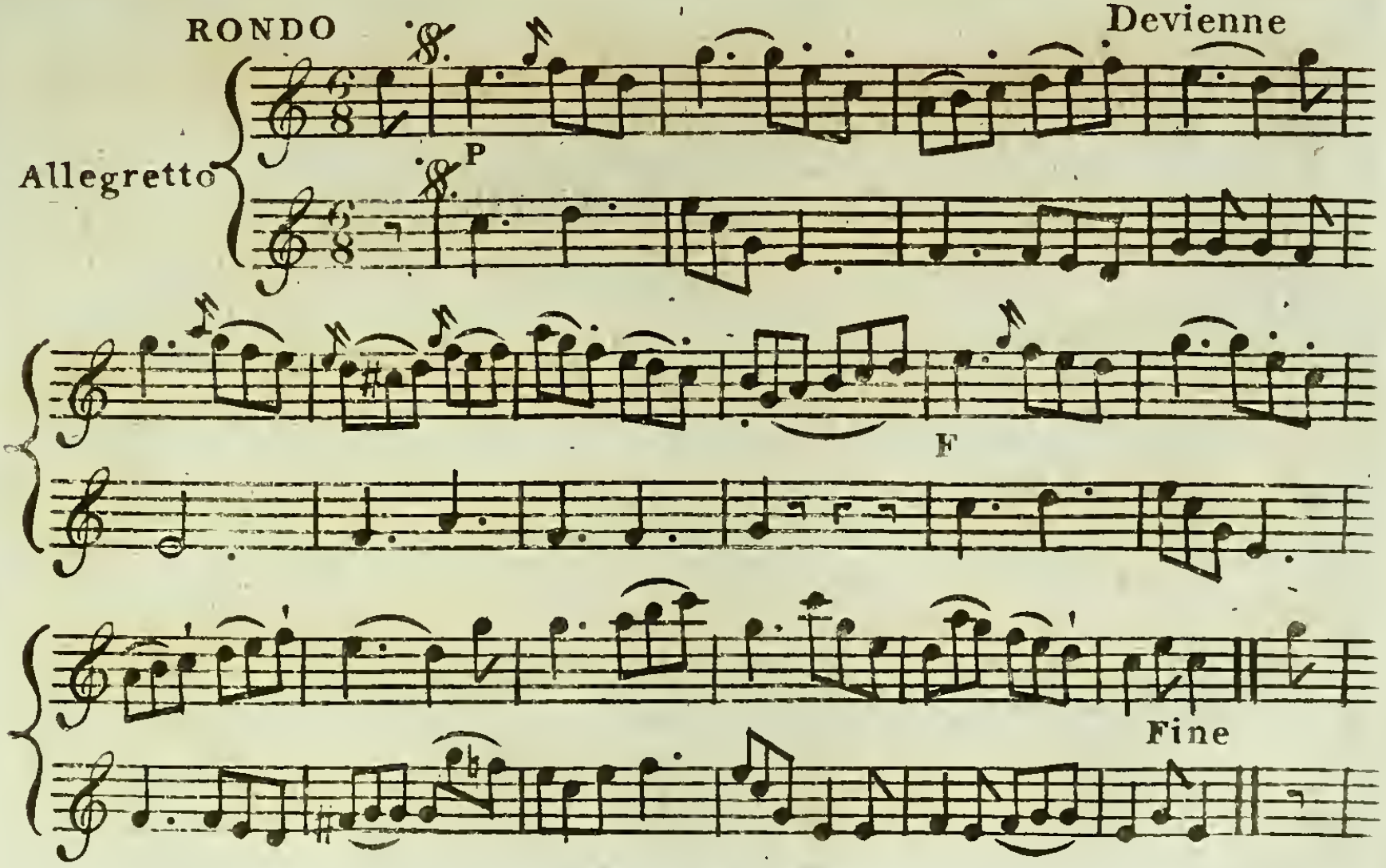

should I gain the winsome Swain, How chear-ful-ly I'd
gang wi' For truth I ain- is ever plain, my heart is won by
Sandy, my heart is won by Sandy, my heart is won by
Sandy, For truth I ain is ever plain, my heart is won by
Sandy.

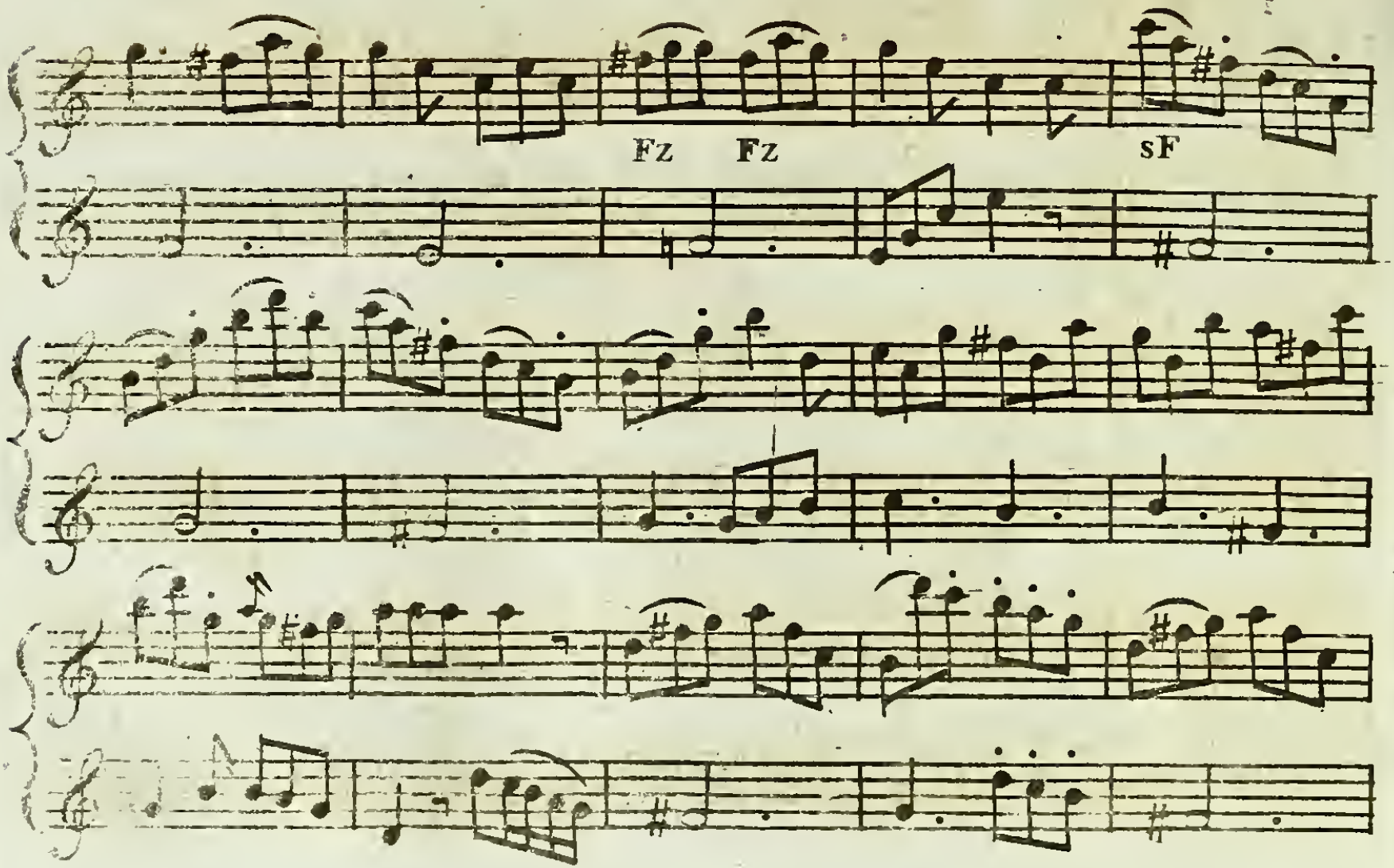
2

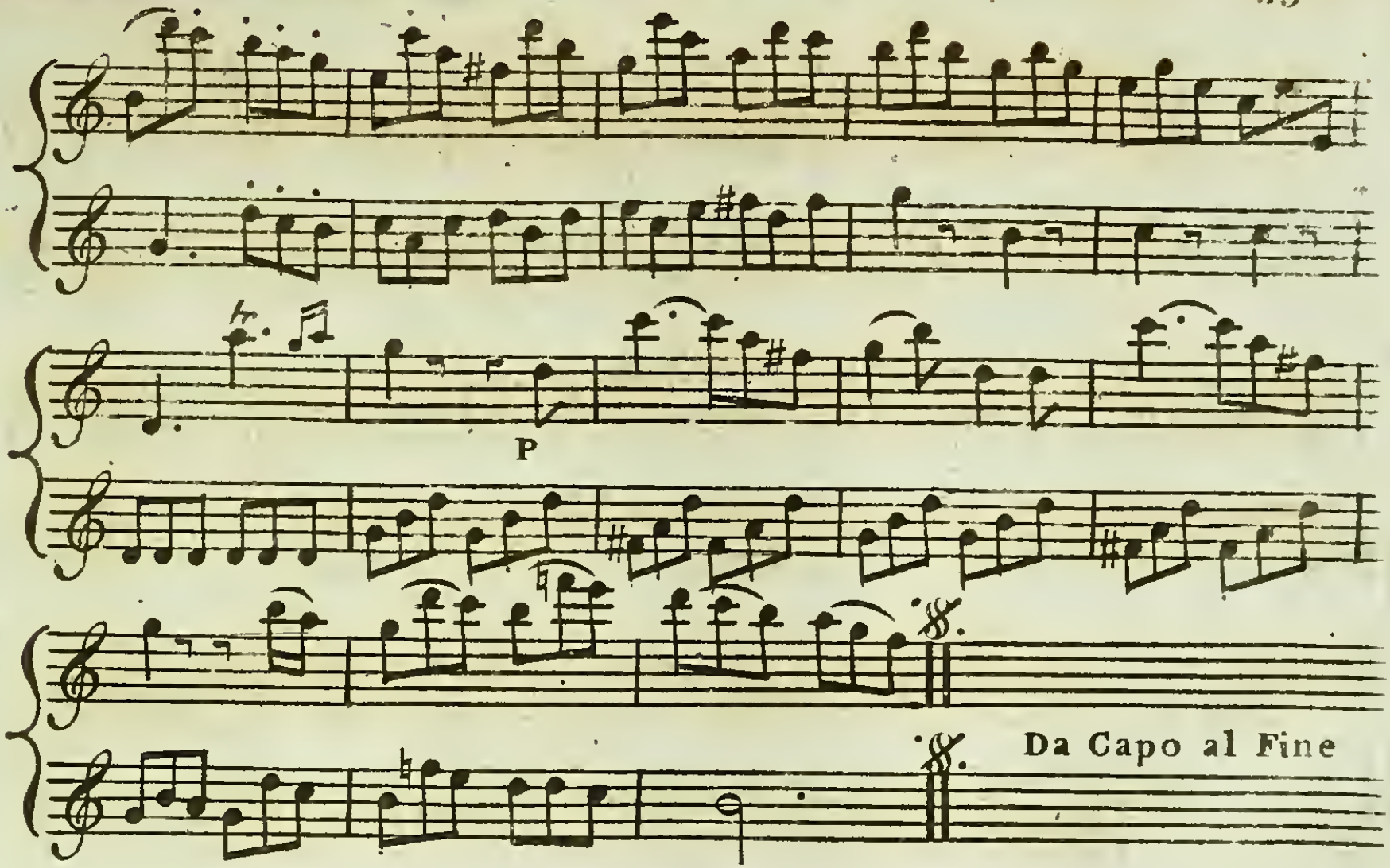
When e'er the charming Bonny Boy,
Light trips the Fields so gaily;
He whispers love shall never cloy,
And ever proves it daily.
He dances neat and pipes sa sweet,
When chearfully I gang wi';
That my poor heart does constant beat;
For bonny winsome Sandy.

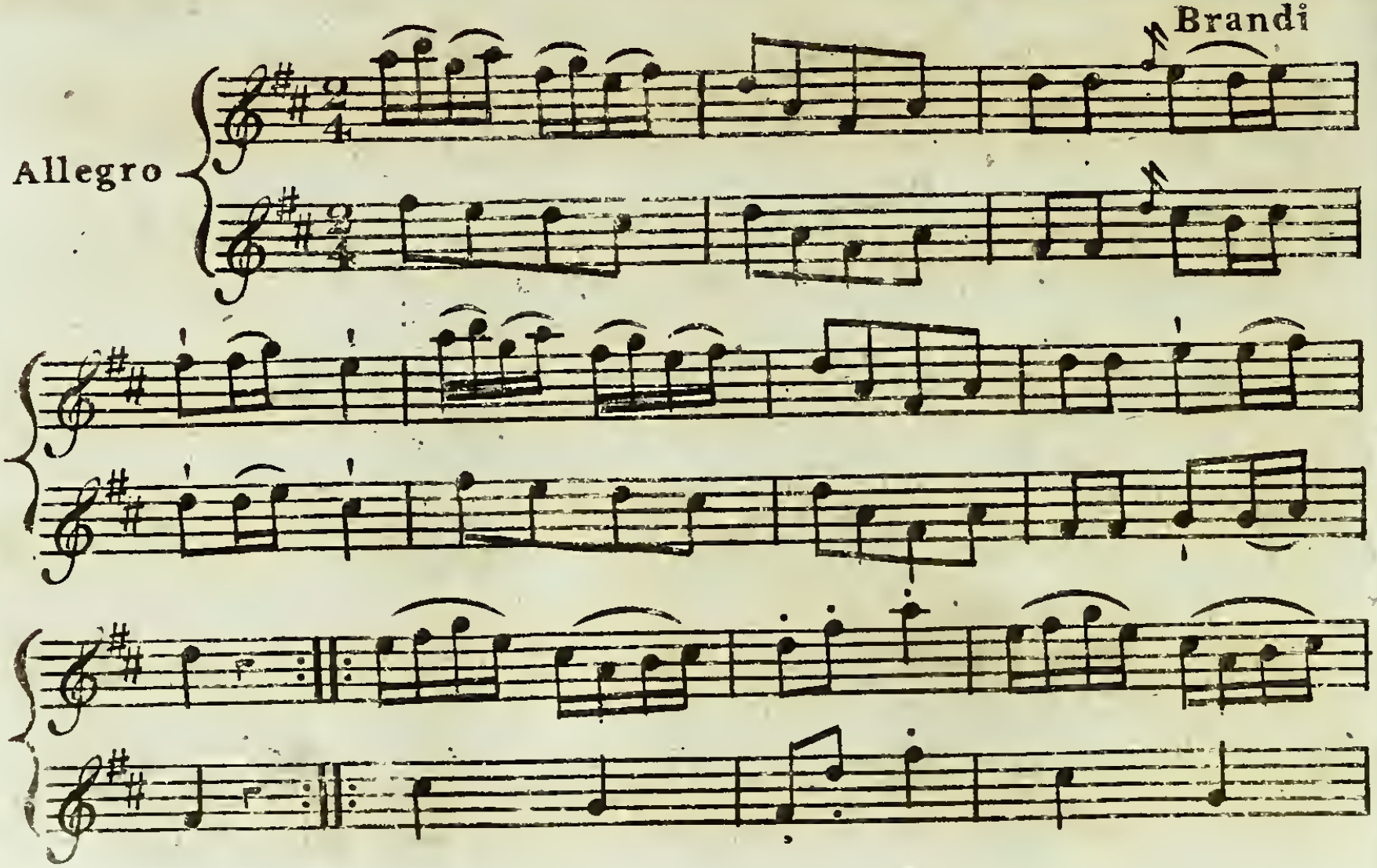
3

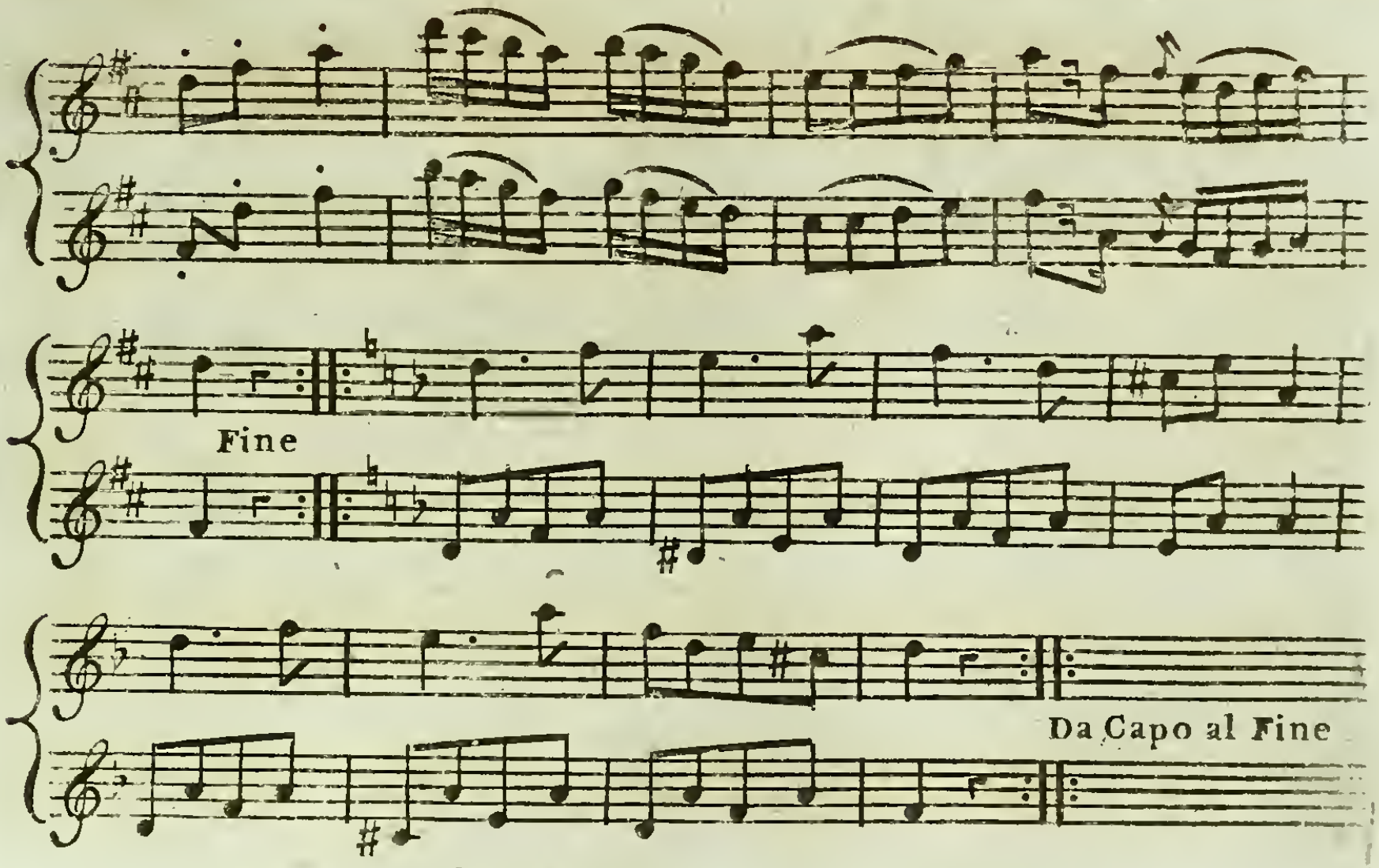
The Lasses all wi' one intent,
Have sought from me to gain him;
But Sandy dear is quite content,
And shews no signs of waining.
Next May-Day-Morn in Brides array,
I trip to Church alang wi';
The blithsome Lad sa fresh and gay,
My bonny winsome Sandy.


RONDO
Devienne
Allegretto
P
F
Fine


Fz
Fz
sF


P
Da Capo al Fine


Brandi
Allegro



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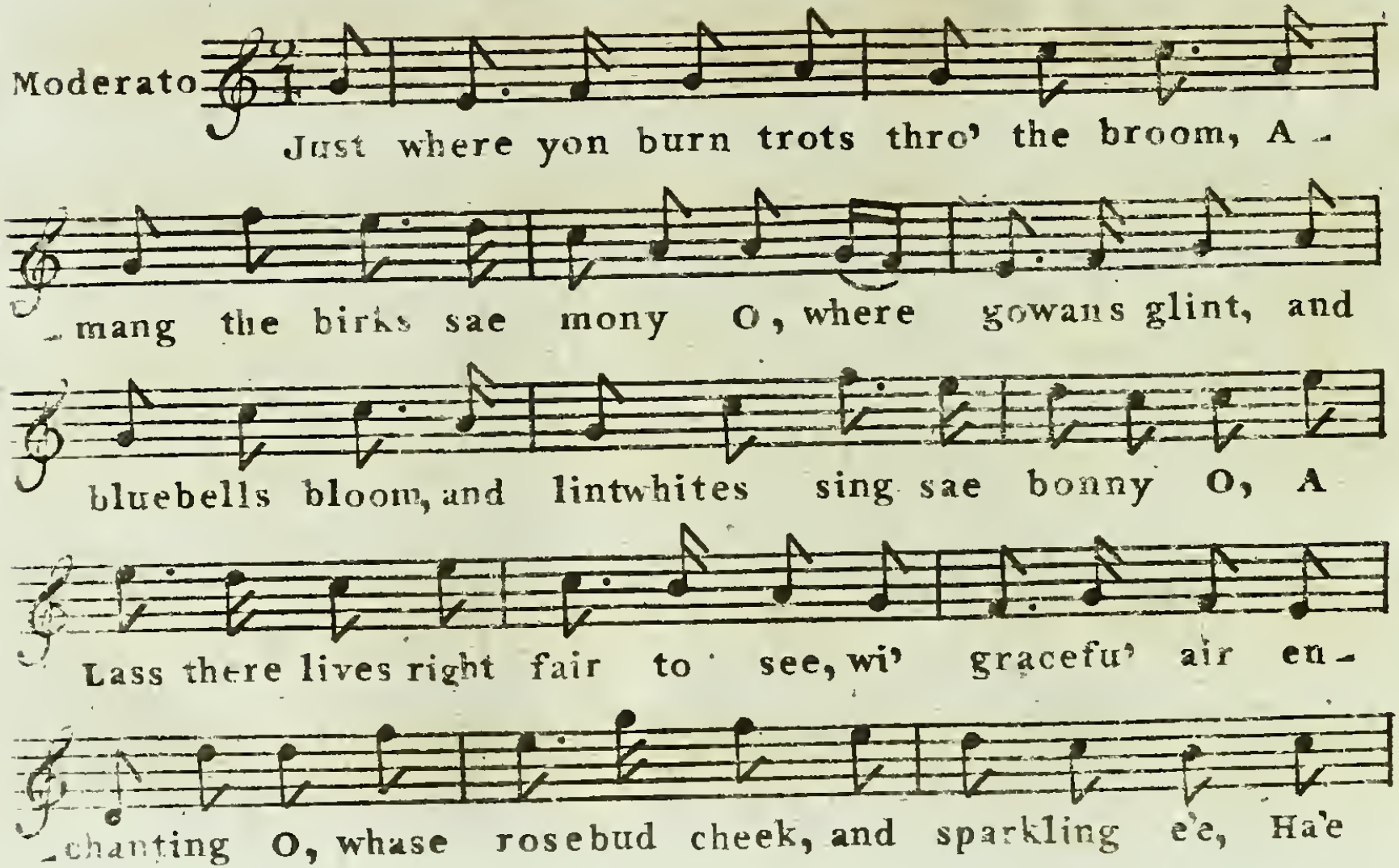
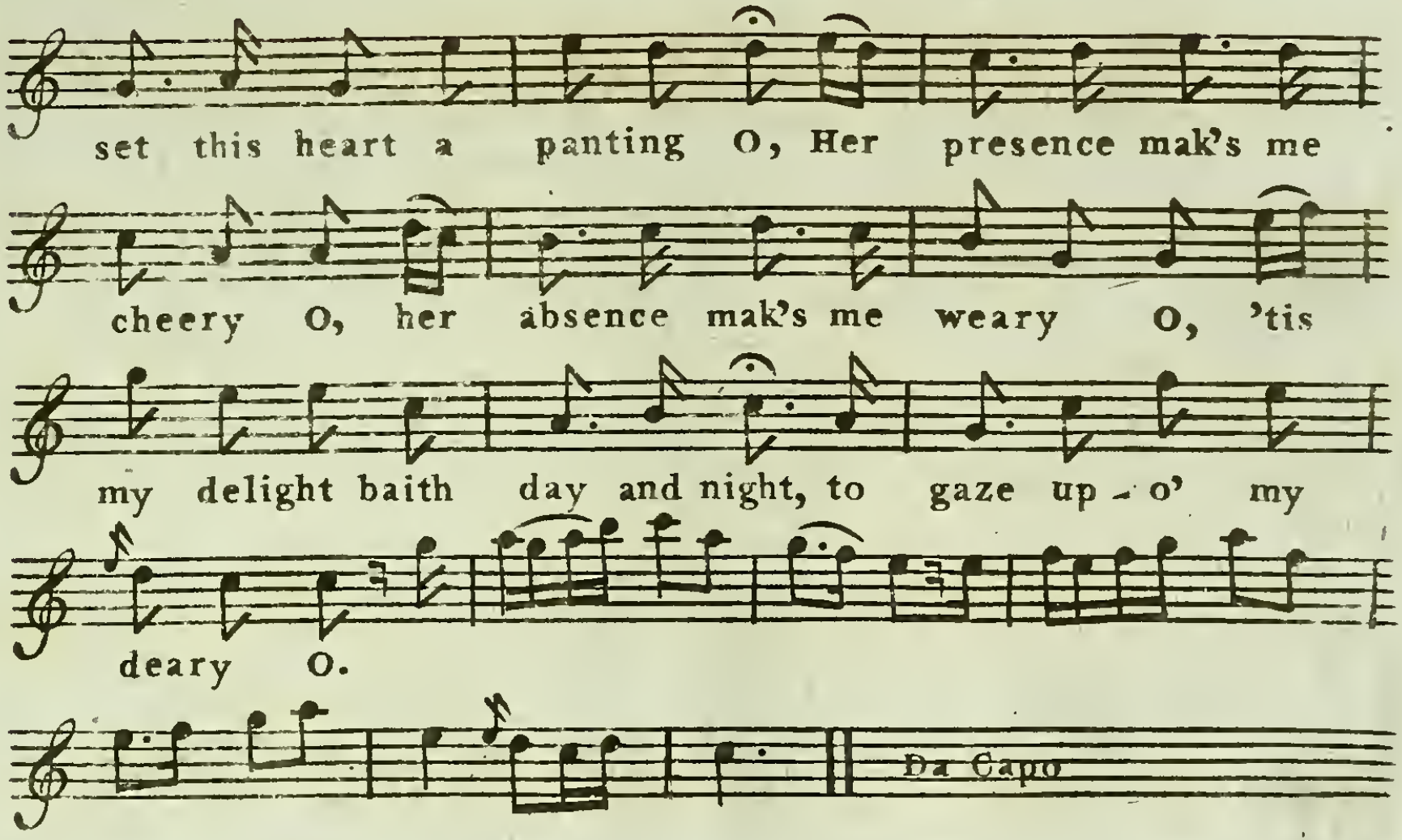
Thompson

Moderato




set this heart a panting O, Her presence mak's me
cheery O, her absence mak's me weary O, 'tis
my delight baith day and night, to gaze up - o' my
deary O.
Da Capo

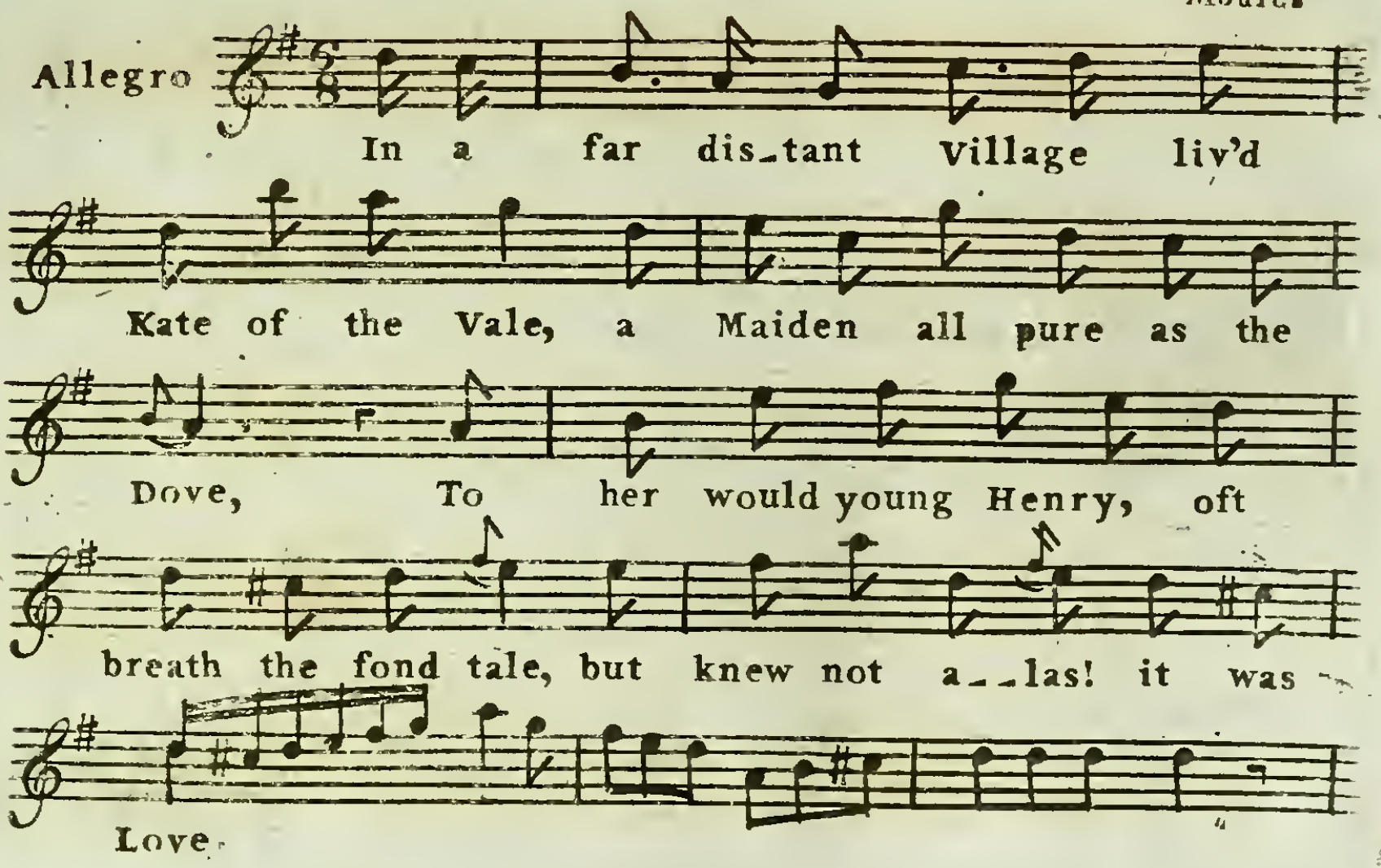
2

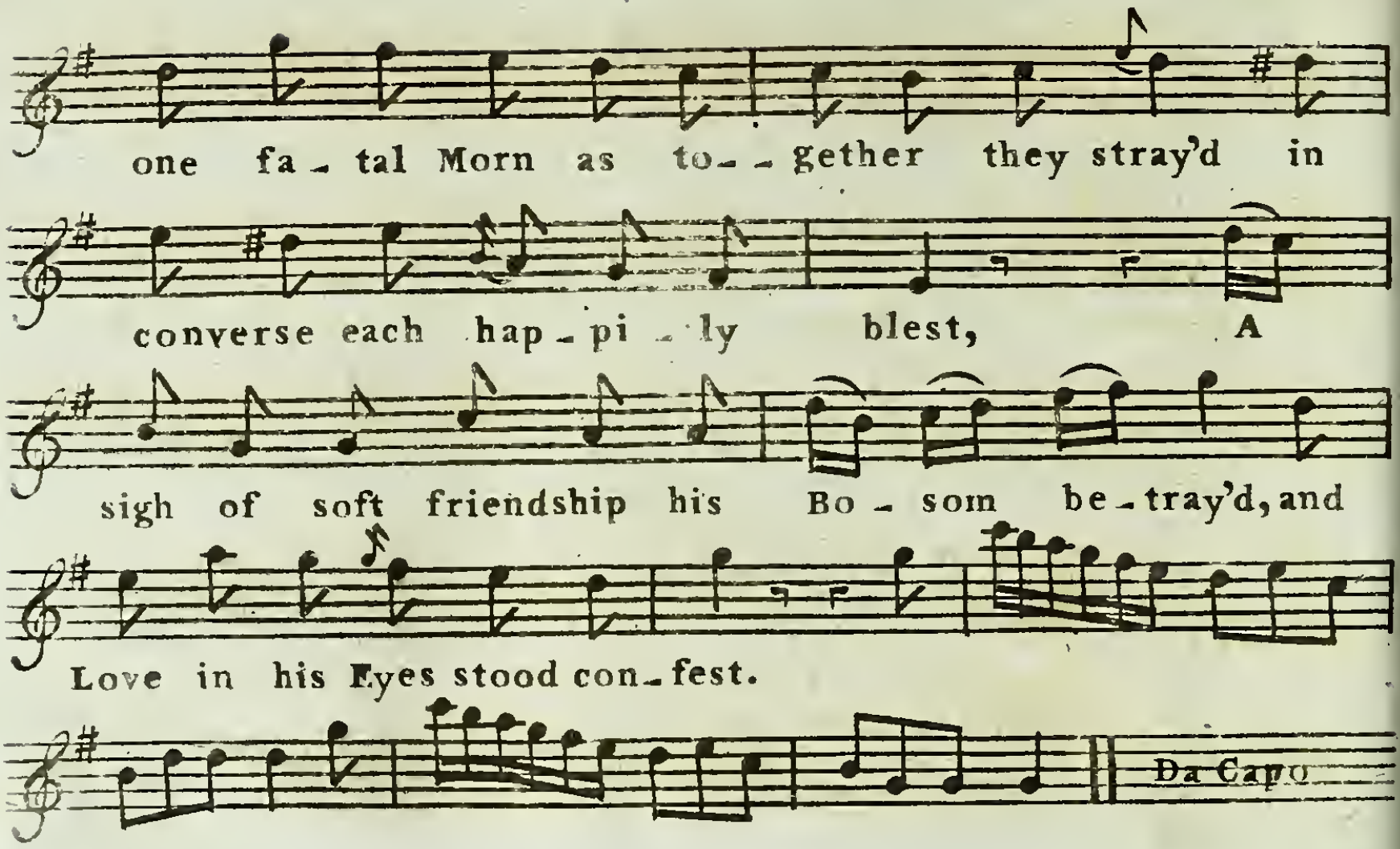
I'd leave the town and a' its pride,
The seat o' vice and slander, O.
At eve yon burnie's flow'ry side
Wi' my sweet lass to wander, O,
Let fortune shun my lowly cot,
And wealthy sauls frown on me, O,
The fickle jade I'd mind her not,
Woud Annie smile upon me, O;
Her presence maks me cheery O &c.

3

Ye painted prudes, wi' a' your art,
In silk and siller flaunting, O.
Whase costly claise aft hides a heart
Where modesty is wanting, O,
My Annie scorns your borrow'd grace
And, sweet as May-day morning, O,
Bright health blooms on her cheerfu' face,
In spite of a' your scorning, O.
Her presence maks me cheery O &c.

Moulds


Allegro
In a far dis_tant Village liv'd
Kate of the Vale, a Maiden all pure as the
Dove, To her would young Henry, oft
breath the fond tale, but knew not a_las! it was
Love.


one fa - tal Morn as to - - gether they stray'd in
converse each hap - pi - ly blest, A
sigh of soft friendship his Bo - som be - tray'd, and
Love in his Eyes stood con - fest.
Da Capo

2

Ah! Kate cried the Youth I have often heard tell,
That Women are fickle as fair,
If so to each fond hope I take a farewell,
For pleasure can never dwell there,
Ne'er doubt she replied while a modest blush rose,
Which crimson'd her Cheek o'er awhile,
'Tis Virtue alone can a passion disclose,
A Passion that's void of all guile.

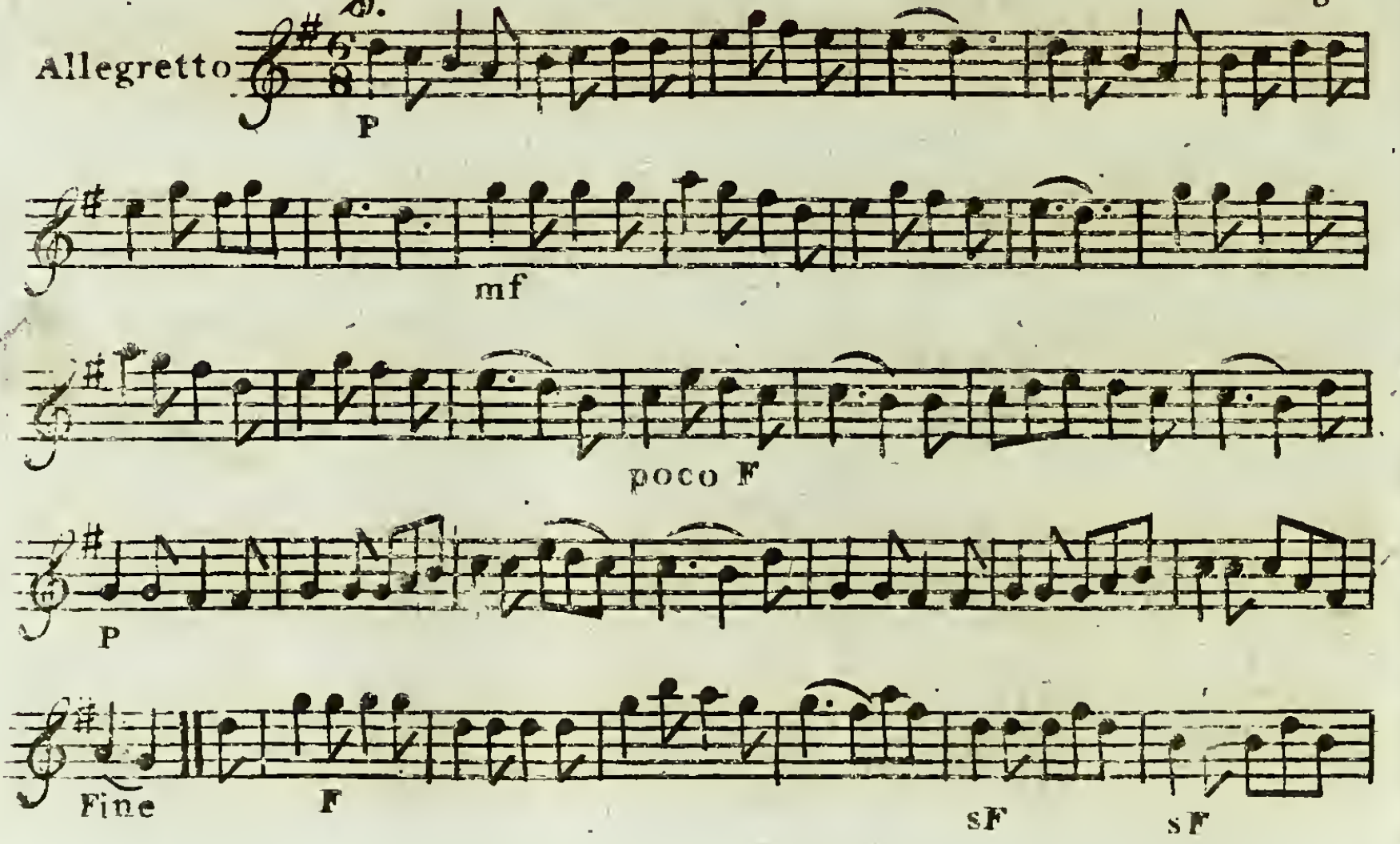
3

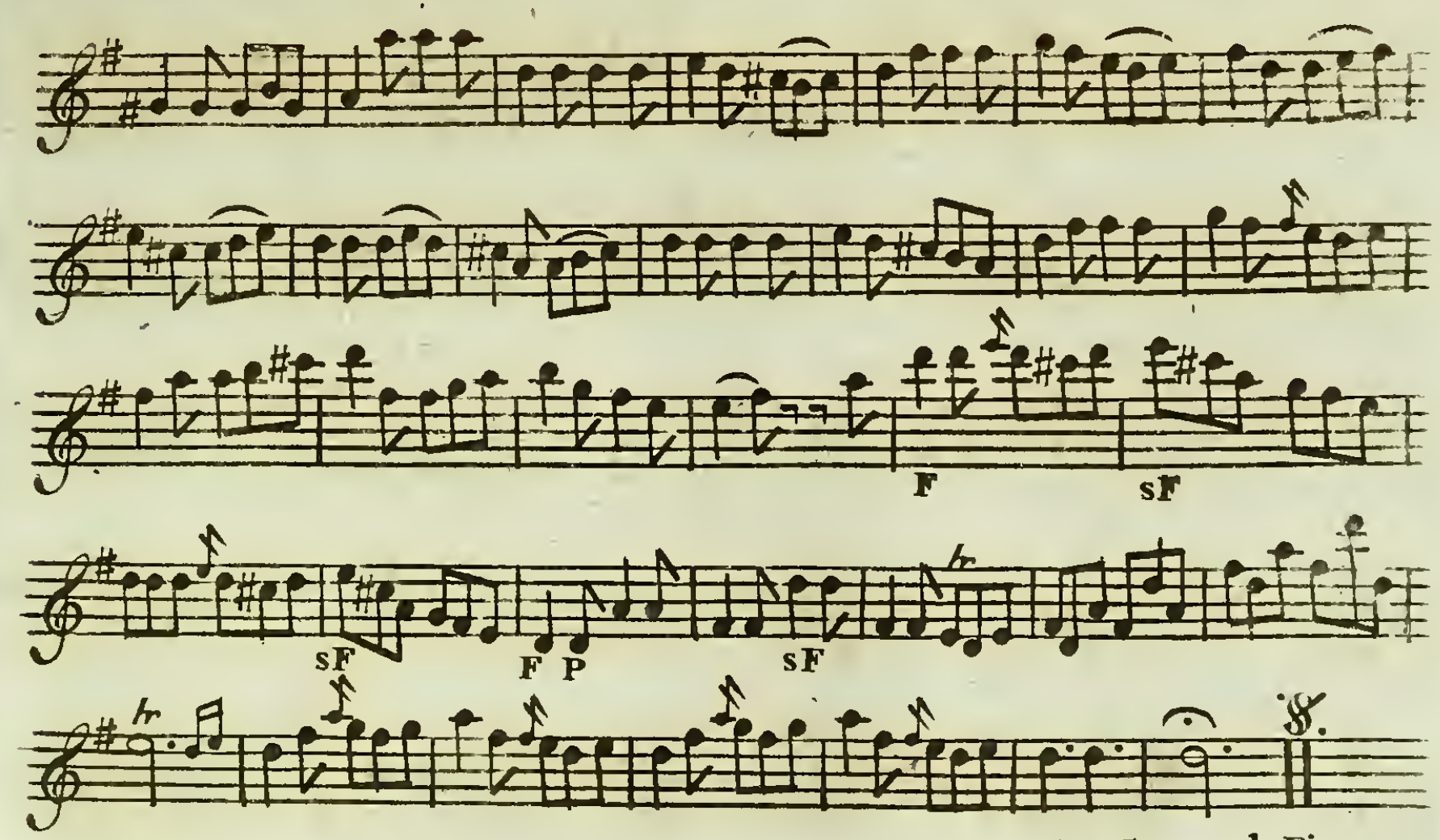
Now over the Hills as they both bent their way,
The Sky form'd a picture all dread,
The rains beat aloud, and the winds fiercely blew,
And thunder roll'd over their head,
When Henry alas! fell a Victim to fate,
And sunk in the realms of the blest,
Who left for to sigh his lovelorn poor Mate,
Who now was depriv'd of her Love.

8.

King

Allegretto





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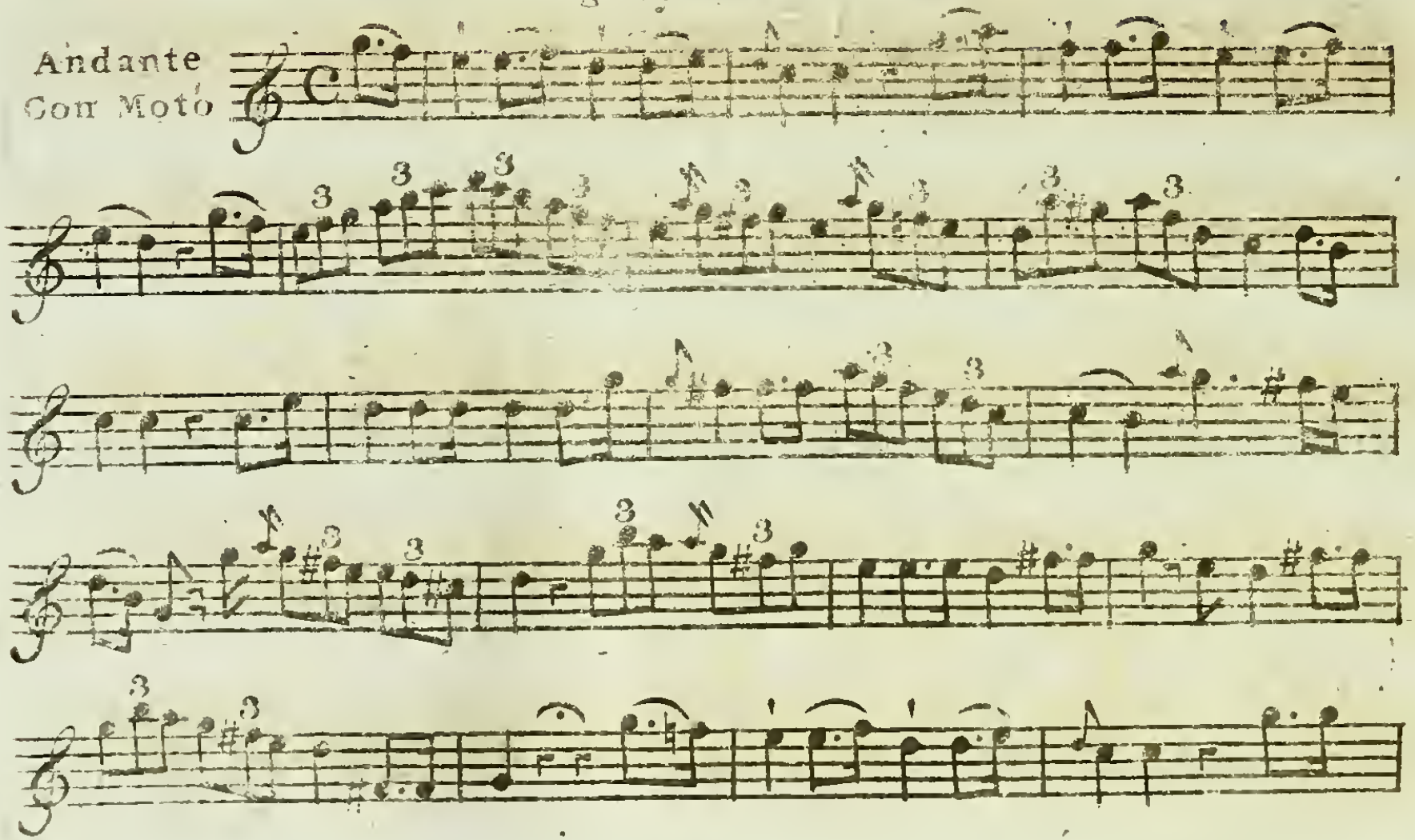
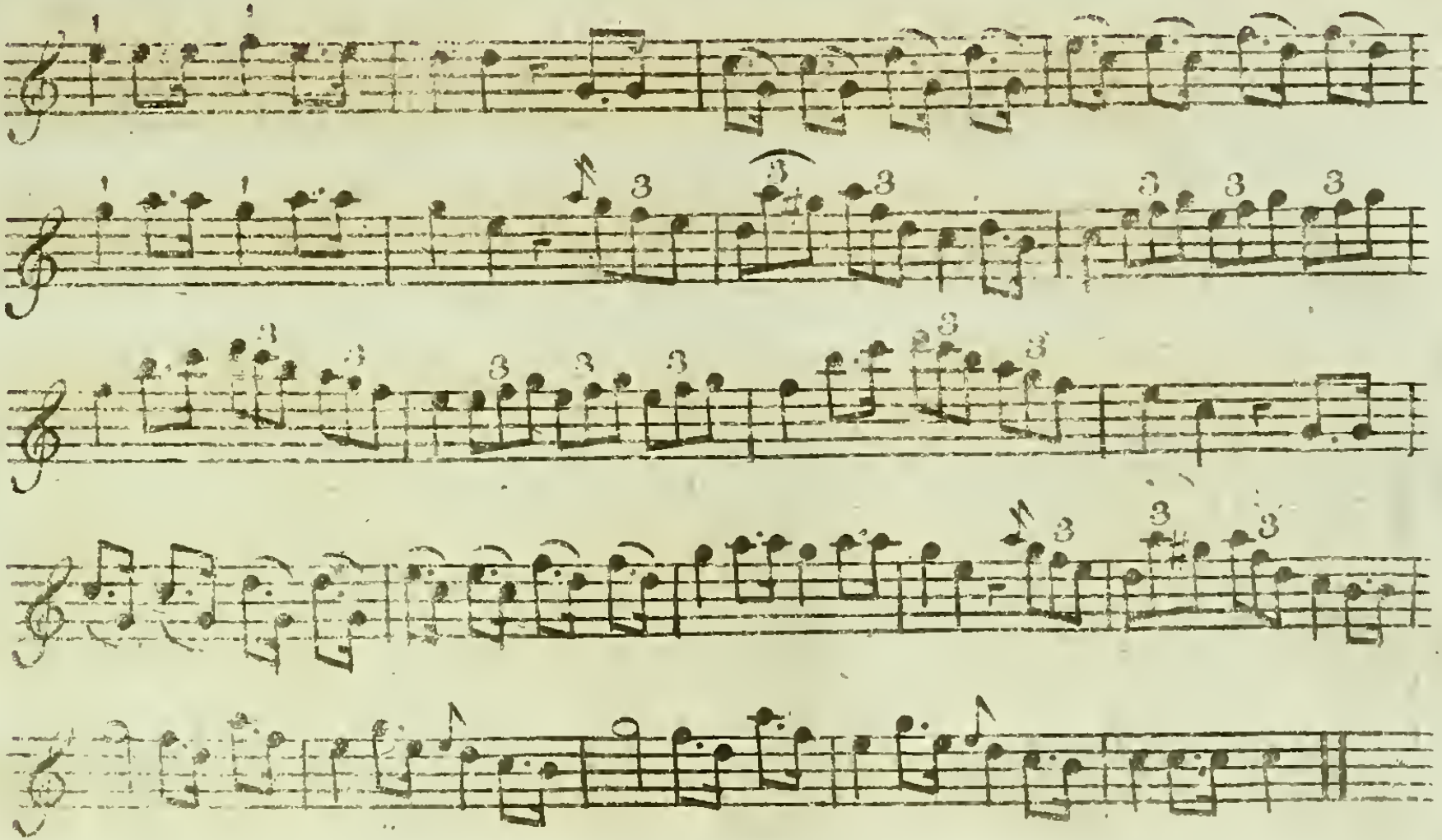
GIUSTO CIFA

Sung by Madame Banti

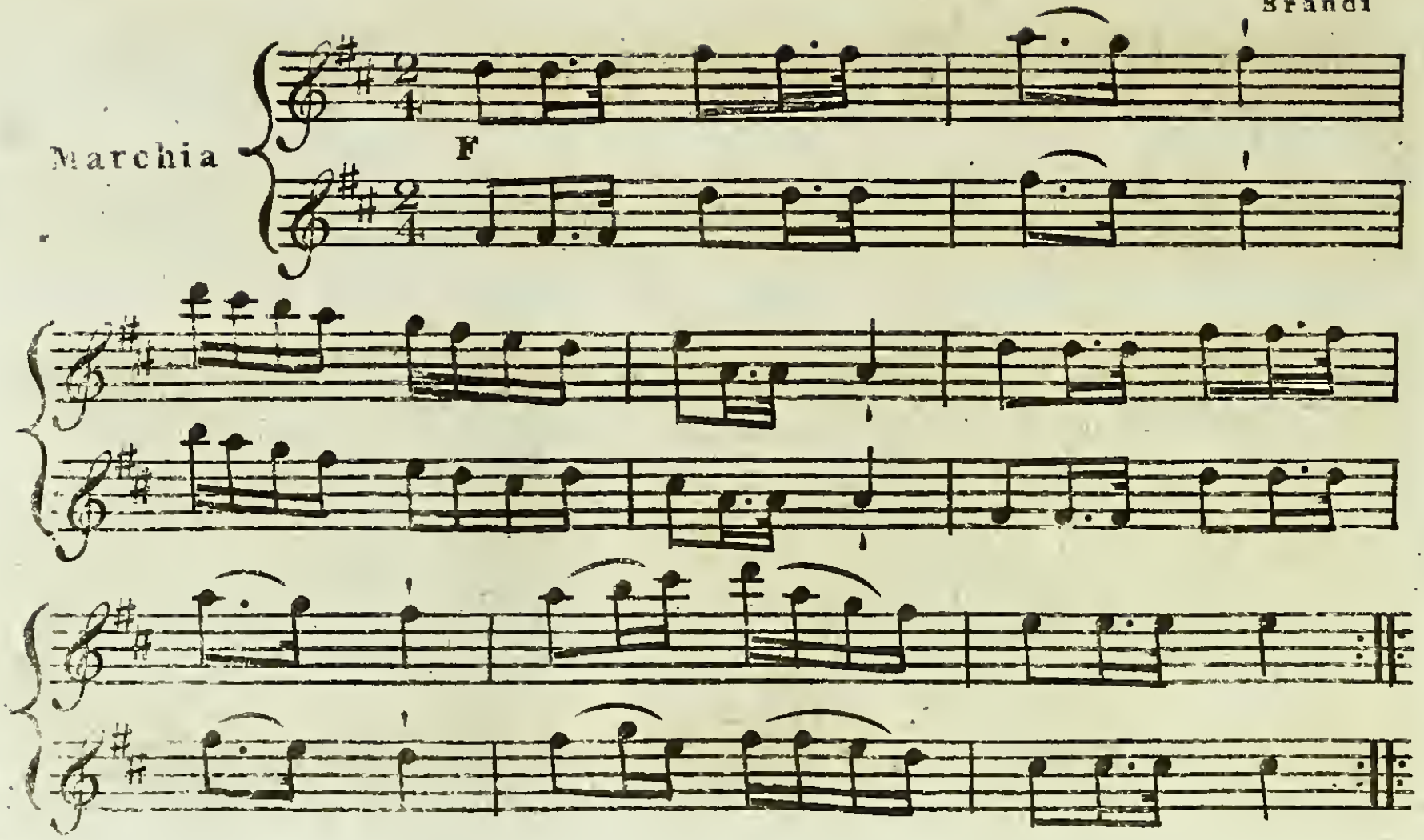
Andante
Con Moto

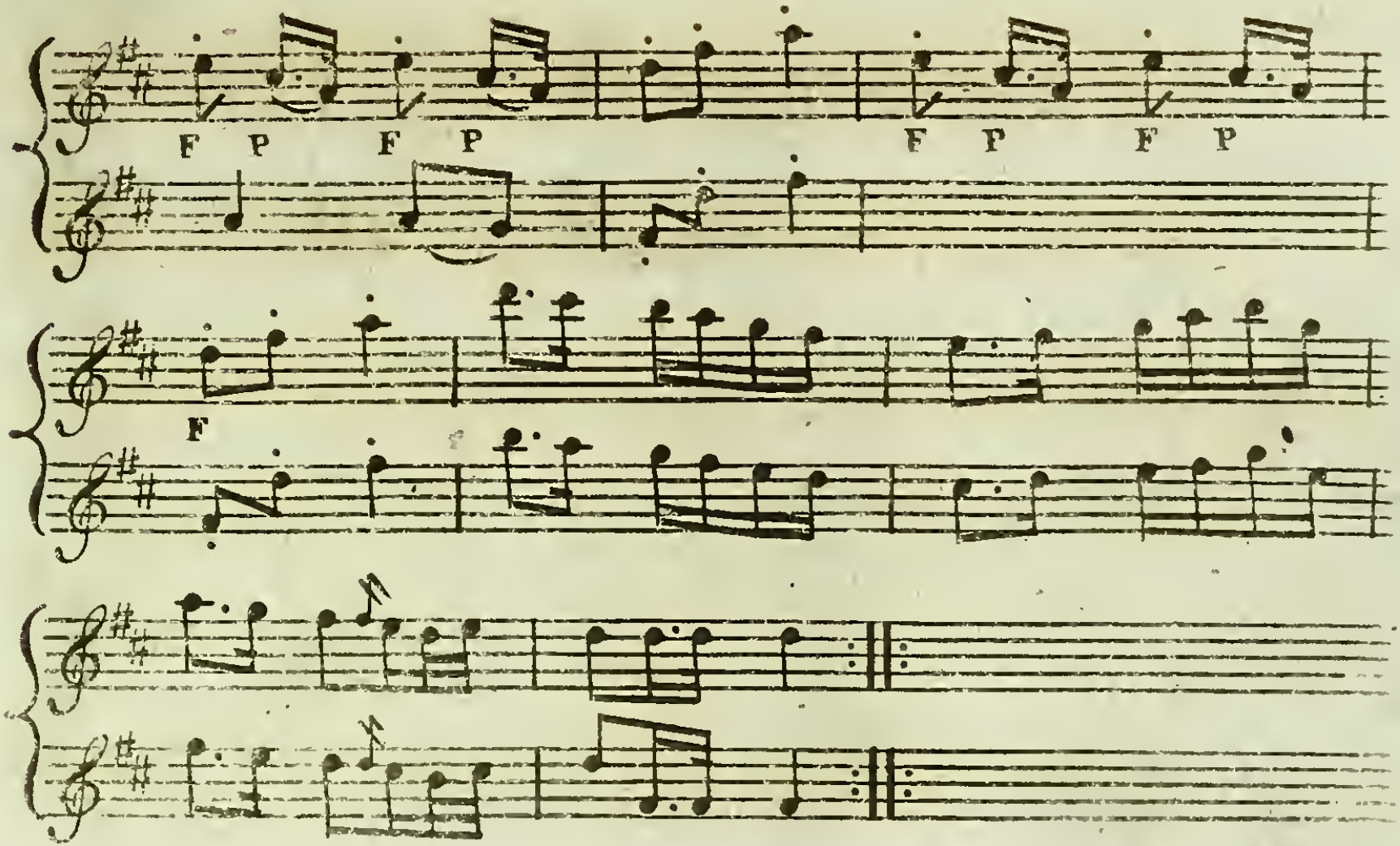




Brandi

Marchia

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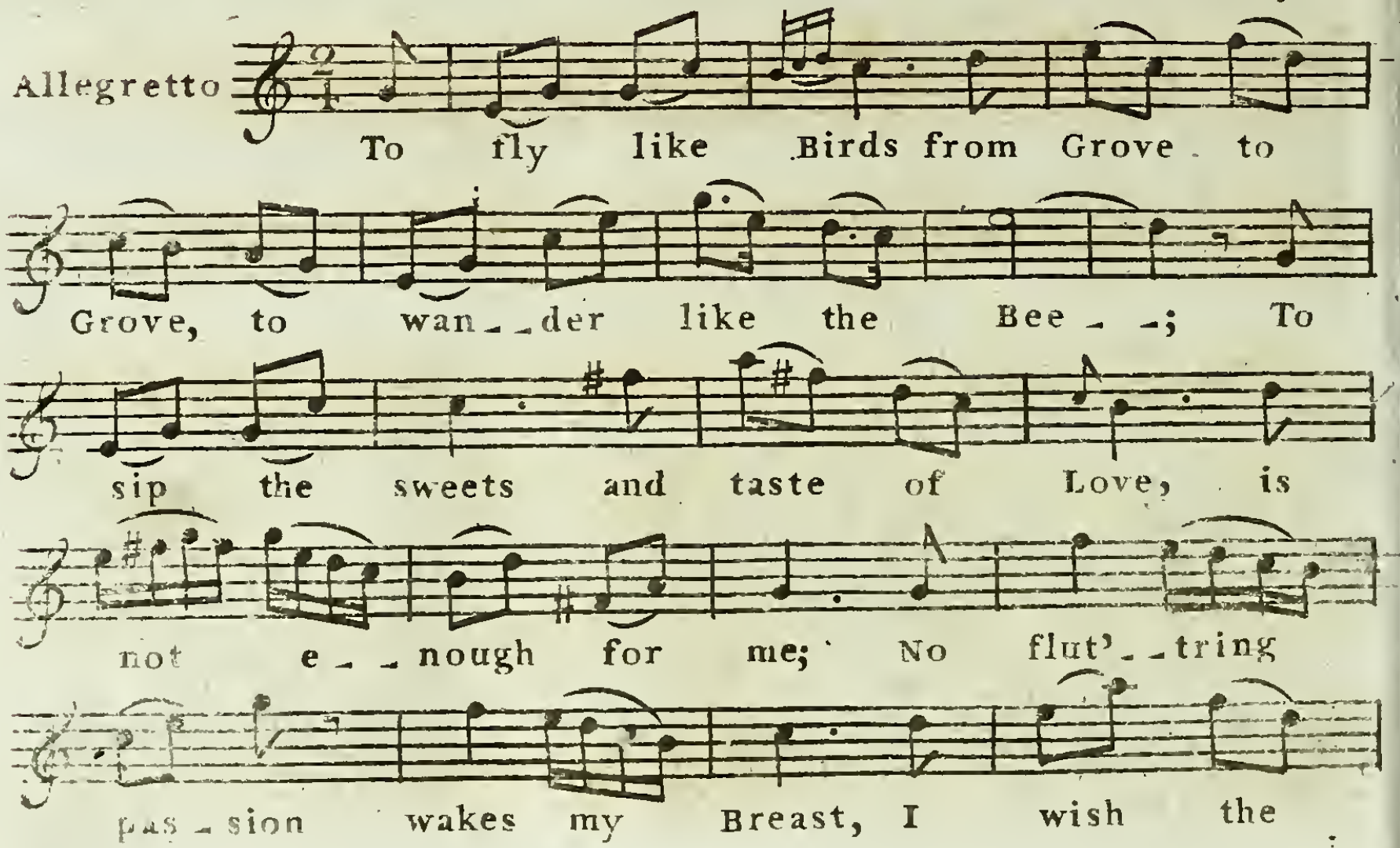
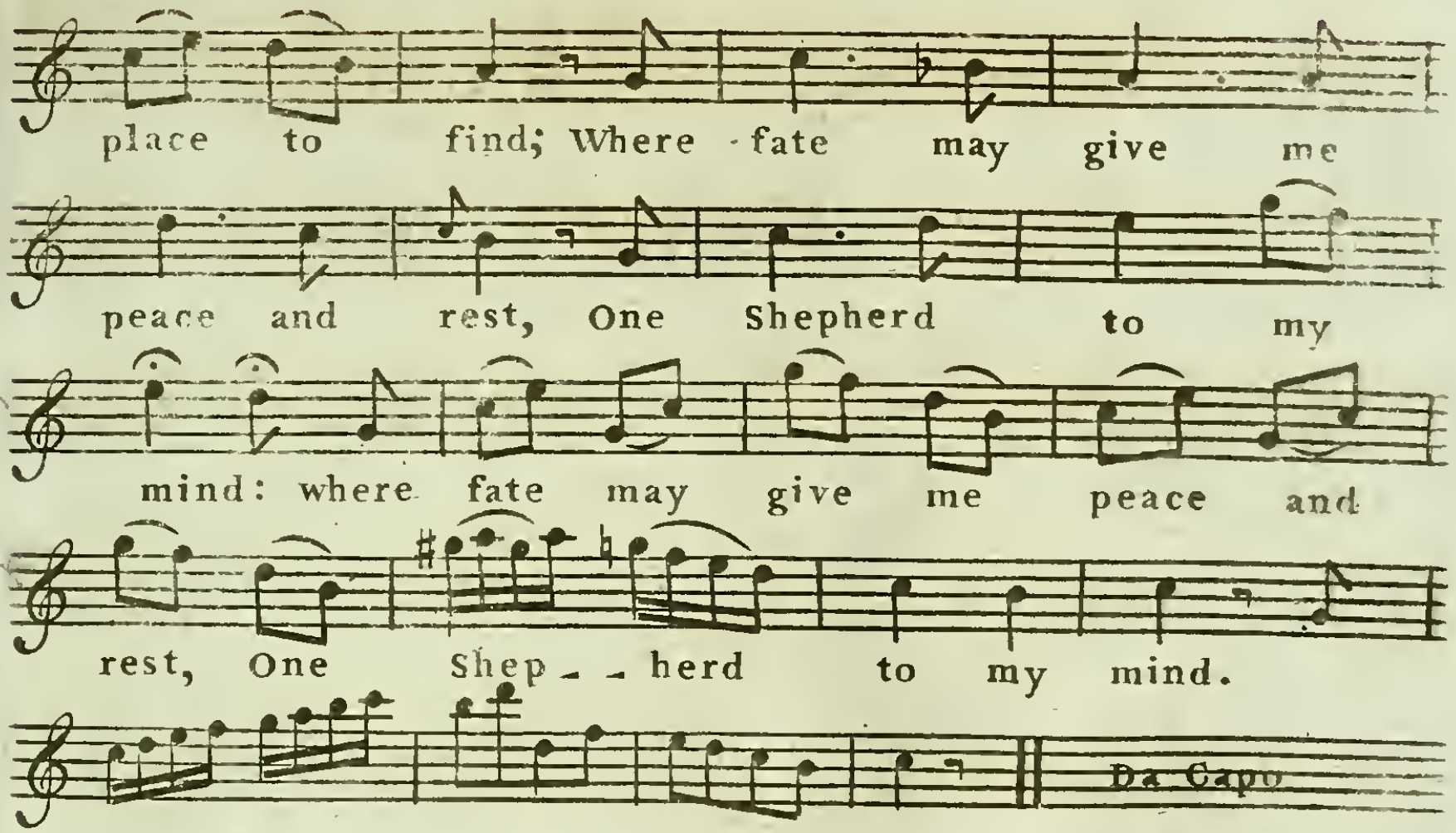
Haydn


Allegretto
To fly like Birds from Grove to
Grove, to wan_der like the Bee_; To
sip the sweets and taste of Love, is
not e_nough for me; No flut'_tring
pas_sion wakes my Breast, I wish the


place to find; Where fate may give me
peace and rest, One Shepherd to my
mind: where fate may give me peace and
rest, One Shep - herd to my mind.
Da Capo

2

To ev'ry Youth I'll not be gay
Nor try on all my power
Nor future pleasures throw away
In toying for an Hour
I would not reign the general Toast
Be prais'd by all the Town
A thousand Tongues on me are lost
I'll hear but only one.

3

For which of all the flattering Train
Who swarm at beauty's Shrine
When Youths gay charms are in the wane
Will court their sure decline
Then Fops and Wits and Beaus forbear
Your arts will never do
For some fond Youth shall be my care
Lifes checquer'd Season thro'.

4

My little heart shall have a Home
A warm and shelter'd Nest
No giddy Flight shall make me roam
From where I am most blest
With Love and only that dear Swain
What tranquil Joys I see
Farewell ye false inconstant Train
For one is all to me.