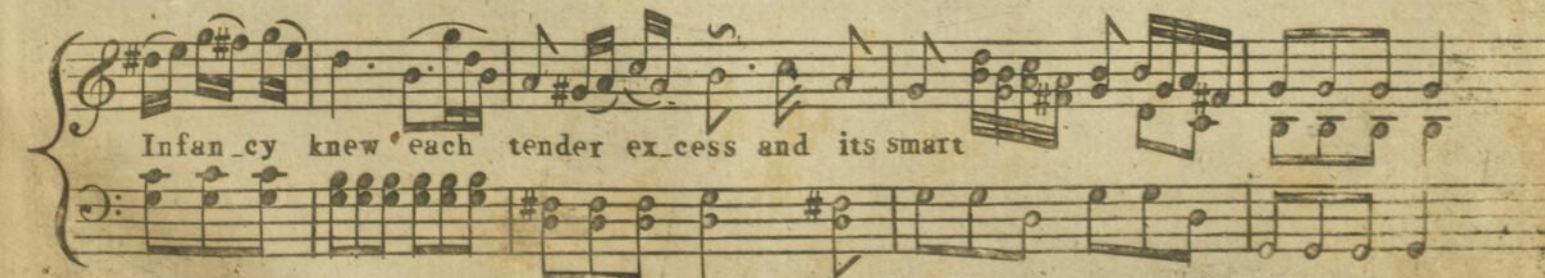
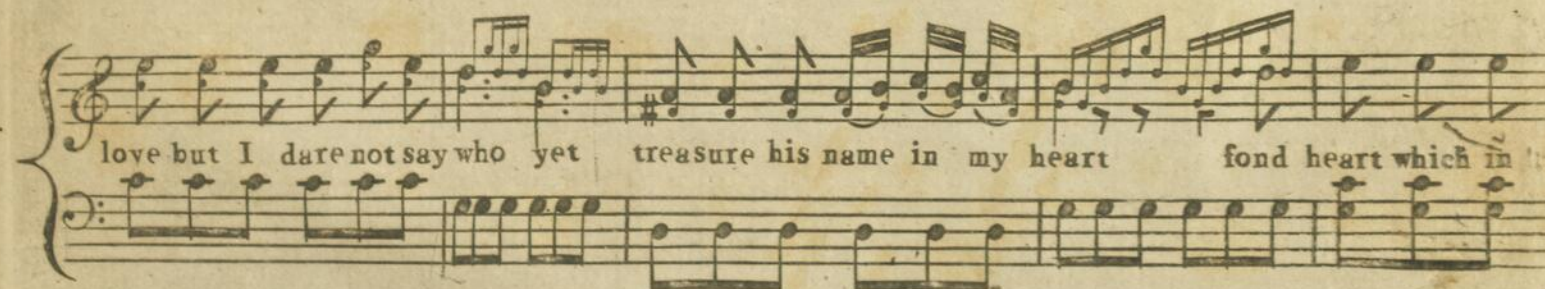
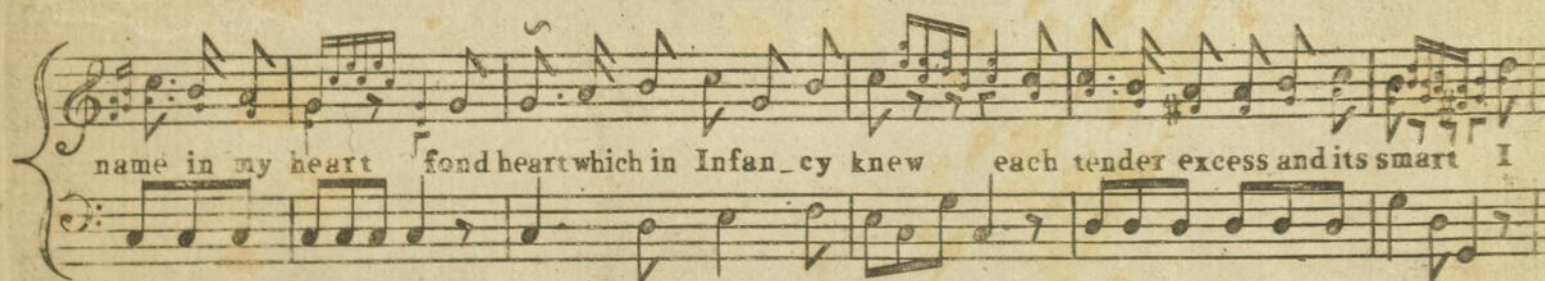
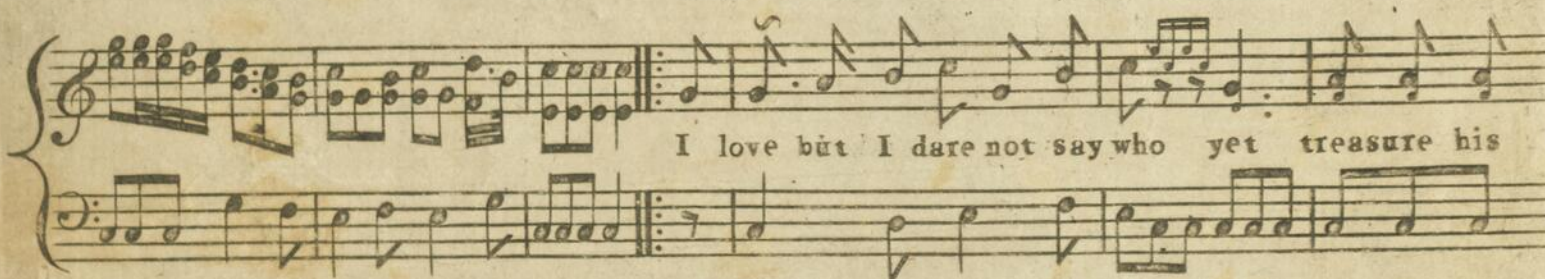
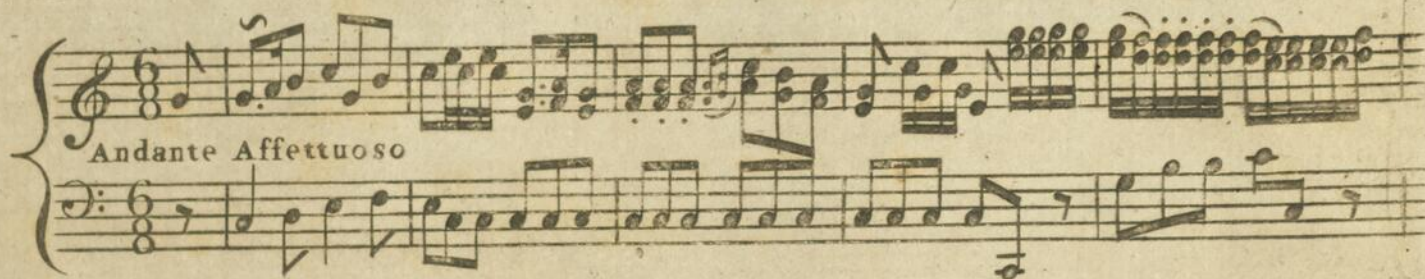


LOVE SOUNDS THE TRUMPET OF JOY

Sung by

MISS DELLINGER.

NEW-YORK Printed & Sold at J. HEWITT's Musical Repository & Library N^o 59 Maiden Lane

2

Allegro

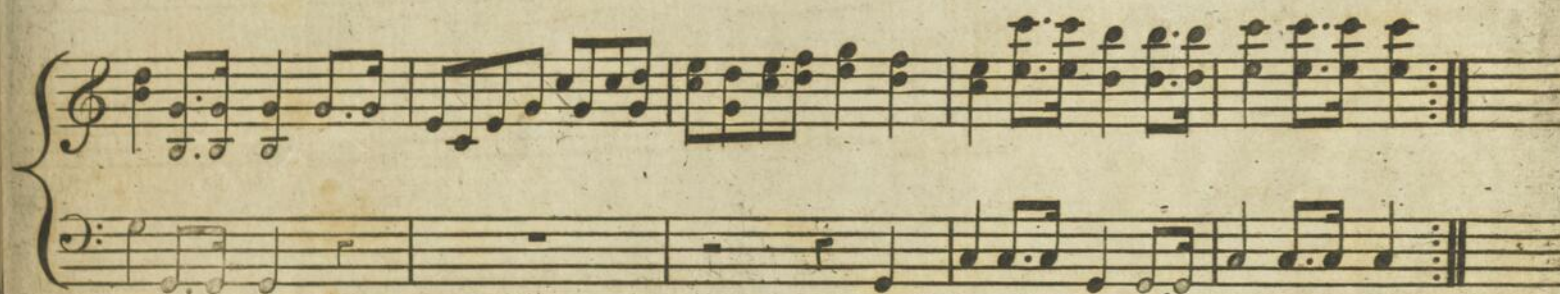
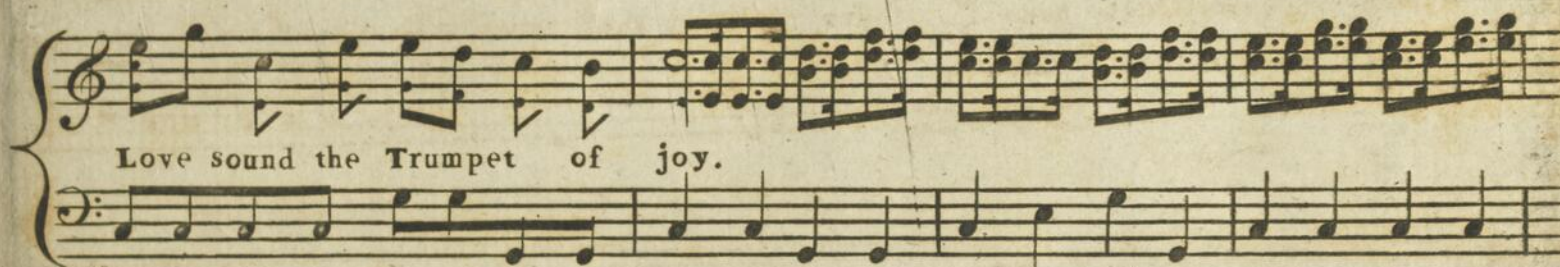
And *p* mutual dear youth is the flame *f* *p* a flame which no ill can annoy *f* *p* for

Hymen shall sanction the same *f* for Hymen shall sanction the same *f* and

Love sound the Trumpet of joy Sound the

Trumpet of joy sound the Trumpet of joy sound the Trumpet the Trumpet of joy

for Hy-men shall sanction the same and



I grieve when my love is away,
Tho' seldom he leaves me behind;
Yet still I have something to say,
And charge him with being unkind.
But why silly girl do I chide,
O tell me dear Cupid sweet boy;
When Hymen soon makes me a bride
And Love sounds the Trumpet of Joy

