

Mary A. Martini

HE WAS FAM'D FOR DEEDS OF ARMS

Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Braham

at the THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE in the

Opera of

THE TRAVELLERS

Composed by D. CORRI Written by

M<sup>r</sup> Cherry

Price 1/6

New-York . Fifth & Hall, 1, Franklin Square

Andante  
Espressivo.

*f* He was famed for deeds of arms, *p* She a Maid of en-vied charms,

*f* Now - to him her love im-parts, *p* One pure flame pervades pervades both hearts,

*f* Hon - our honour calls him to the field, *p* Love to con-quest now must yield.

with Express<sup>o</sup> *Cres* Sweet Maid he cries a-gain I'll come to thee - - *Cres* I'll come to thee - - *ff* When the glad

Trumpet sounds a Vic-to-ry.

a little faster

Bat-tle now with fu-ry glows Hos-tile blood in torrents flows, His

Slower

du-ty tells him to de-part, She prest she prest her Hero to her heart, And

pm<sup>o</sup> tempo.

now the Trumpet sounds to arms to arms to arms And now the clash of wars alarms.

Sweet Maid he cries a-gain I'll come to thee - - I'll come to thee - - when the glad

Trumpet sounds a Victory.

*f*

He with love and conquest burns Both sub - due his mind by turns;

*passa*

Death the Sol - dier now en - - thralls! With his wounds the He - - ro falls!

*f*

She dis - dain - ing wars a - - larms, Rush'd and caught him in her arms, O

*ad lib* *a tempo*

Death he cried thou'rt welcome now to me, welcome now to me, For harkhark the glad - - -

Trumpet sounds a Vic - to - ry.