no 4 23

116

My own Native Isle,

Sung by

MISS M. TREE,

In the Opera of

NATIVE LAND,

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

JRB

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Price 1/6.

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Andante Larghetto e Teneramente

dol

CŒLIO

There's an Isle, clasp'd by waves in an em _ _ erald

zone, That peers forth from ocean so pearl-like and fair, As if nature

meant it the water-king's throne: A youth, whom I name not, re - members me

espres

there. The breeze now in murmurs, a plaint brings from far, — From my

soave

own native Isle and my Lo - ver's guitar.

fz

f sosten *cres* *ff*

SECOND VERSE

Oh! cheer thee, fond mourner, let hope's whisper soften The wild pang of

p

Native land

absence and doubts too un_kind; The maid thou up_braidest, for *thee* sighs as

often, And speeds gentle wishes by ev'_ _ry wind. Then winds blow ye

espres *h*

soave

homeward, waves waft me a_ _far To my own native Isle and my

Lo_ _ _ _ _ vers gui_ _tar.

ff

Native land