

no 11



Eliza.

A favorite SONG in the PARAGRAPH — COMPOSED and SUNG by

M.^R BRAHAM.

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cheek like Heav'n's Ca-no-py glow, When Au-ro-ra em-pur-ples the morn, She
loves me! Oh, Heav'n let me nev-er fore-go The faith on her lips, on her lips I have
sworn, on her lips I have sworn.

2^d

This bosom, tho' fervid with youth, and with health,
In all else shall persuasion controul;
Bid me fly from the charms of ambition and wealth,
Or the joys of the bright sparkling Bowl;
But ELIZA! Dear Maid! 'Till in Earth I'm laid low,
In my heart shall her Image be borne,
While she loves me, by Heav'n! I will never forego,
The faith on her lips I have sworn.

