M C C

No 1

Six

CANZONETS

with an Accompaniment for the

Piano Forte or Harp.

Composed & respectfully Dedicated to

Mrs. BUSBY,

BY

John Ross.

of

ABERDEEN.

Op. 18. *Price 6/-*

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ca 1803?

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My Slumbers were Pleasant!

Canzonet

the Poetry by W. W. Evans,

Composed by I. ROSS.

Andante

for

pia

My slumbers were pleasant when last I reclin'd On my pil - low, and thought of my

love: Our hearts were in mutual en - dearment intwin'd, And

gladness sat smiling sat · smiling a - bove.

cres

Sym

for

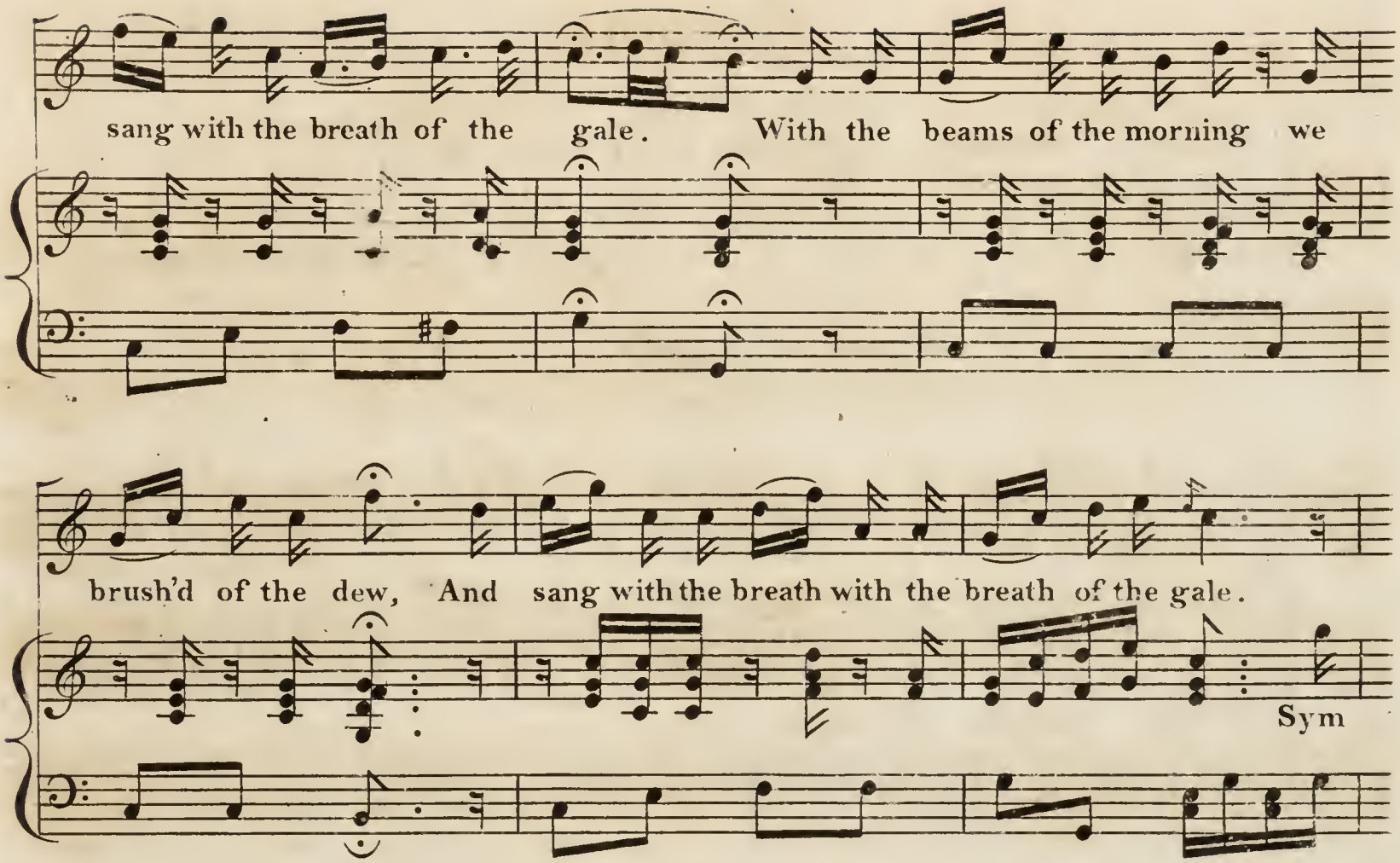
Our hands were u -

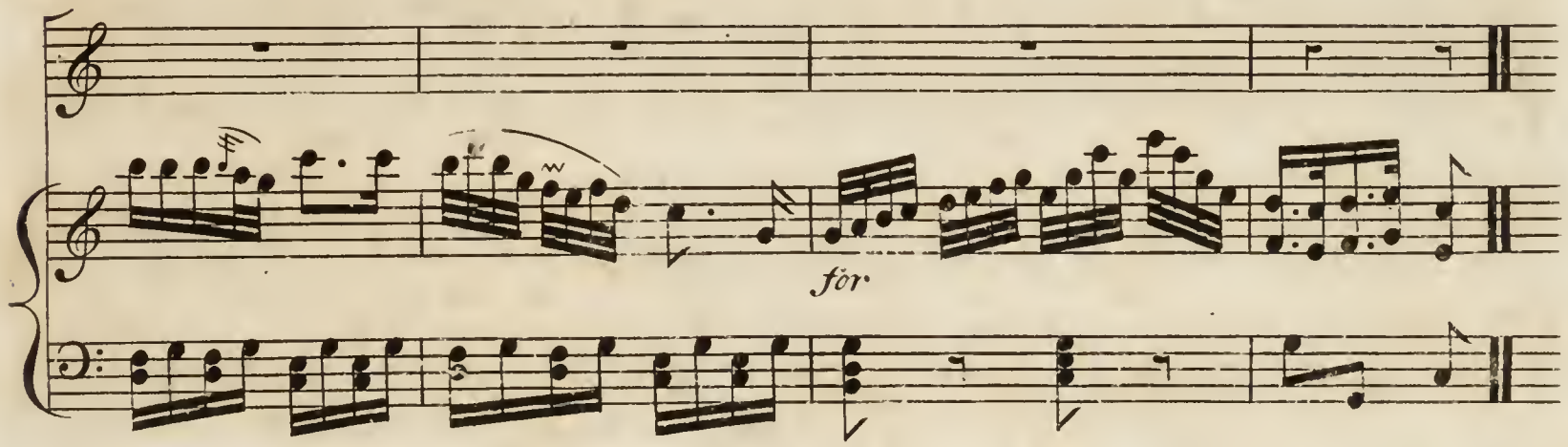
p

- nited, and swiftly we flew, My E - - LI - ZA! o'er mountain and vale; With the

beams of the morning we brush'd of the dew, And sang - - - and sang - - - and

mf





2

On the wings of the wind we embark on the waves,
And dance on the face of the deep;
Our vessel the billowy willderness braves,
And music lulls ocean asleep.
The transports that charm'd us, while deaf to the roar,
Of the wind and the thundering stream,
Were alas! but the creatures of Fancy—no more
Than the shadowy sport of a dream.

How blest in lifes fair Morning,

Canzonet

The Poetry by Mr. Ramsay,

Composed by I. ROSS,

Grazioso

Sym

pia *for* *pia* *for* *pia*

How blest in lifes fair Morning, The moments pass'd a_ _way, Sweet

pia

Peace the scene a_dorning, Made ev'_ry prospect gay. Fair

Spring all splended glowing, En_ _chanted ev'_ry grove; While

Hope her boon be-stowing, Still smil'd on me and love. While

Hope her boon be- -stowing, Still smil'd on me and love. still smil'd on me and

love.

Sym: *f* *p*

Minore

But now with tears deploring, My true but ab-sent Swain; Dark

seas between us roaring, Gay na-ture smiles in- -vain, The

anguish still en - during, Which ter - ror bids me prove With

out the hopes of curing, The woes of absent love With -

Majore

out the hopes of curing, The woes of ab - sent love Yet

Spring a - gain re - turning, With joy shall cheer the grove; Yet

Spring a - gain re - turning, With joy shall cheer the grove; And

hope the scene a - dorning, Still smile on me and love, And

hope the scene a - dorning, Still smile on me and love And

hope the scene a dorn - - ing, Still smile on me and love, still

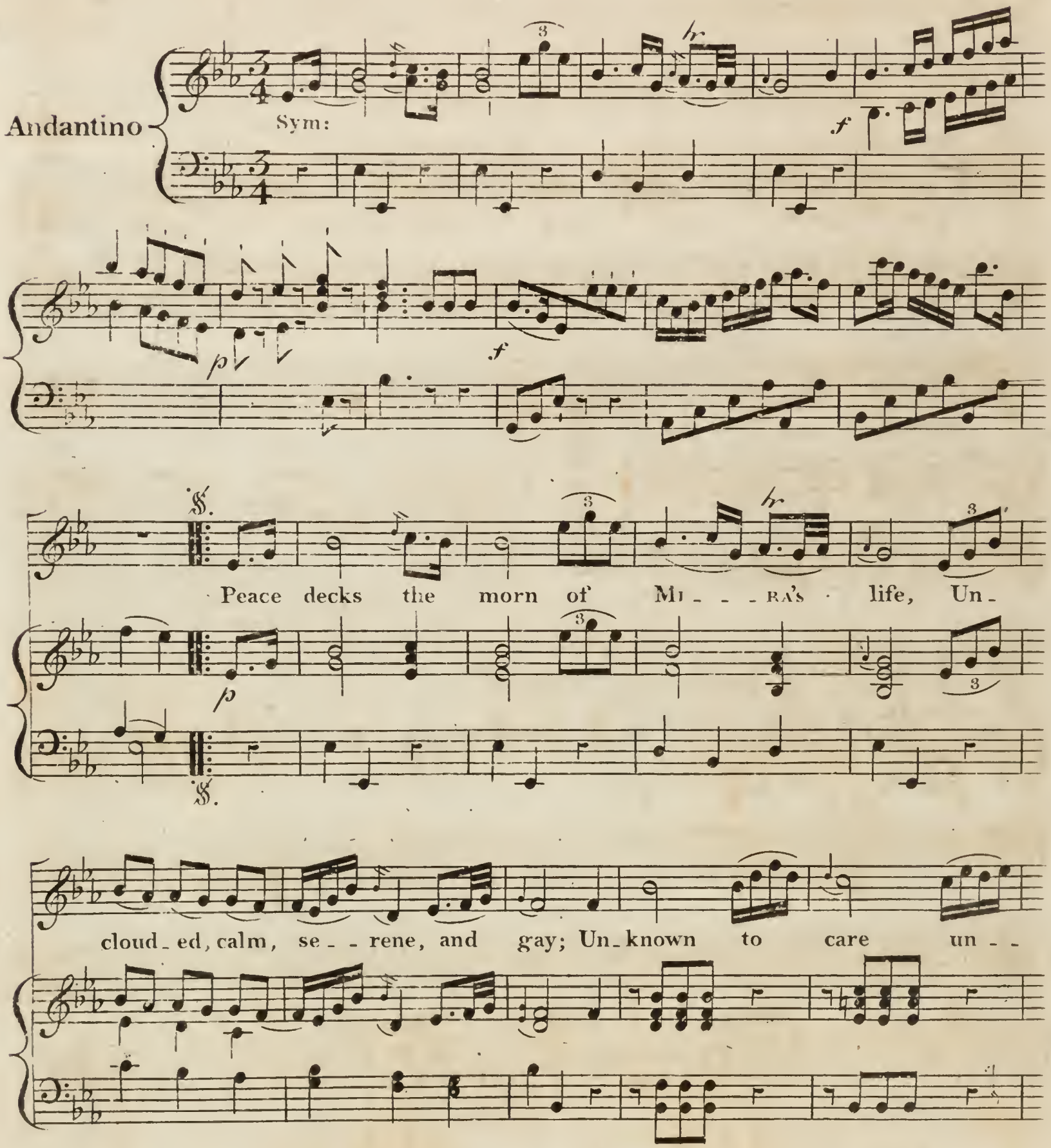
smile on me and love.

Peace decks the Morn of Mira's Life,

(Canzonet)

with an Accompaniment for the Piano Forte,

Composed by I. ROSS,



known to strife, Swift speed the ro - - sy hours a

- way. un - known to care, un - - known to strife, Swift

speed the ro - - sy hours a - - way.

Sym: *p*

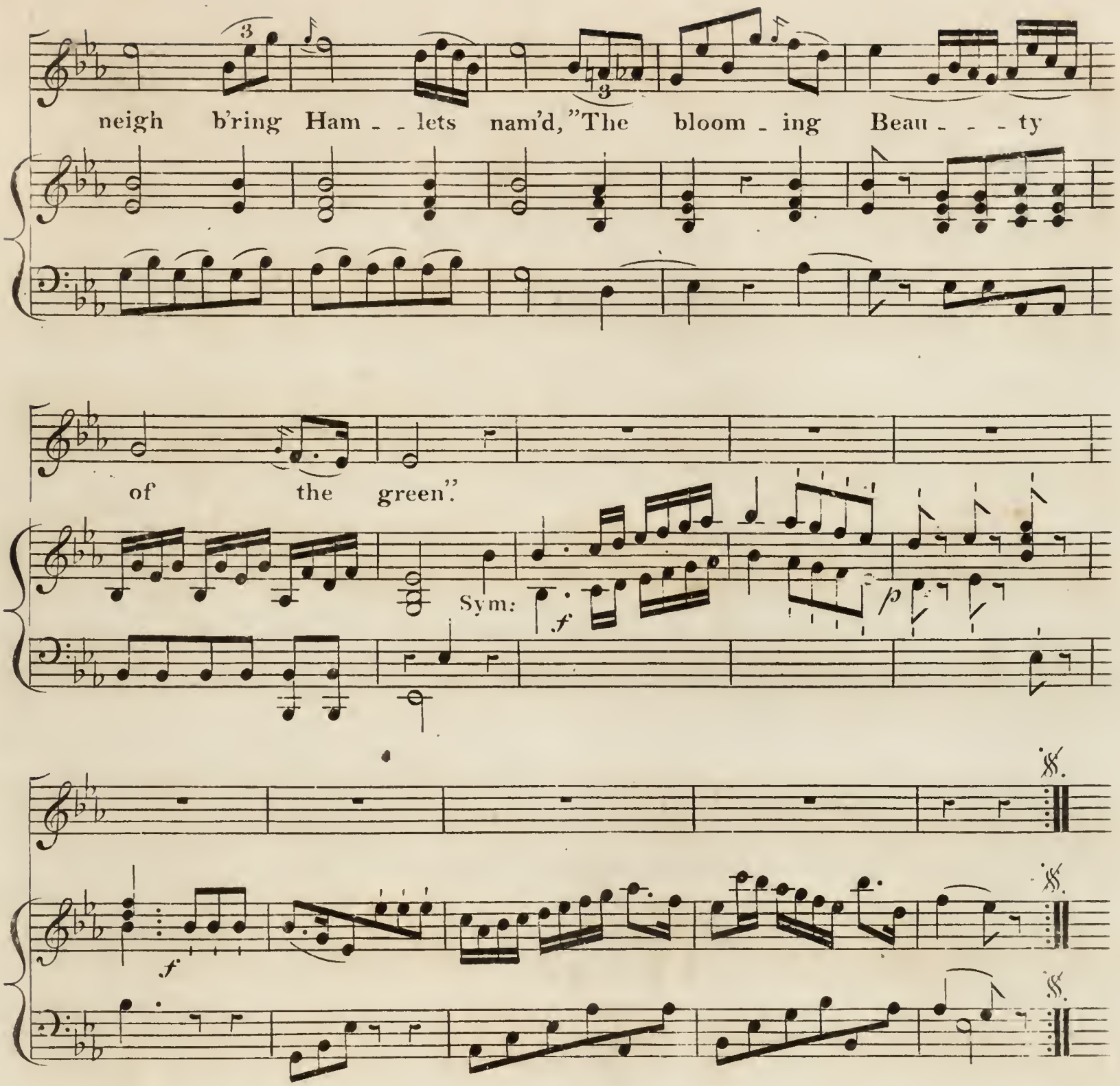
f *p* *f*

O'er flow'- - - - ry scenes, by na- - - - ture fram'd, Sweet

Mi- - - - ra waves with mo- - - - dest mein; By

all the neigh- - - b'ring Ham- - - - lets nam'd, "The

bloom- - ing Beau- - ty of the green." By all the



2

Gay smiling Plenty marks the spot,
The beauteous spot I love so well;
All nature strives to deck the cot,
Where beauteous MIRA loves to dwell,
Hail happy Maid! — thy parents pride,
The blooming hope of fading age;
Kind angels o'er thy fate preside,
And write thy name in Virtue's page.

Ye winding Waters passing Clear,

Canzonet

with an Accompaniment for the Piano Forte,

Composed by I. ROSS.

Andante
Grazioso

Sym:

f

p

Ye winding waters pass_ing clear, That gurgling thro' the wild brake roam, O

bear, in pity; bear this tear, To faithless Strephon's peace_ful home

Sym:

How oft, beneath this alder's shade, At ri - sing morn and

sinking day, Ere I forsake these arms, he said, This wand'ring stream shall die a -

- way, Ere I forsake these arms, he said, This wand'ring stream shall die a - way, shall

die a - way

Sym

SECOND VERSE

And thou, sweet E_ _cho, deign to hear; A_ _wake dear sylph, and

bear thy part; Con_ _vey the sigh to Strep_hon's ear, That

bursts his Emma's bleed_ing heart Tell

Sym:

him that heart where he presides, Next set_ting sun shall beat no more, The

stream that by his cot - - tage glides, Shall leave me life - less

at his door. The stream that by his cot - - tage glides Shall

leave me life - less at his door shall leave me life - less at his door

Sym.

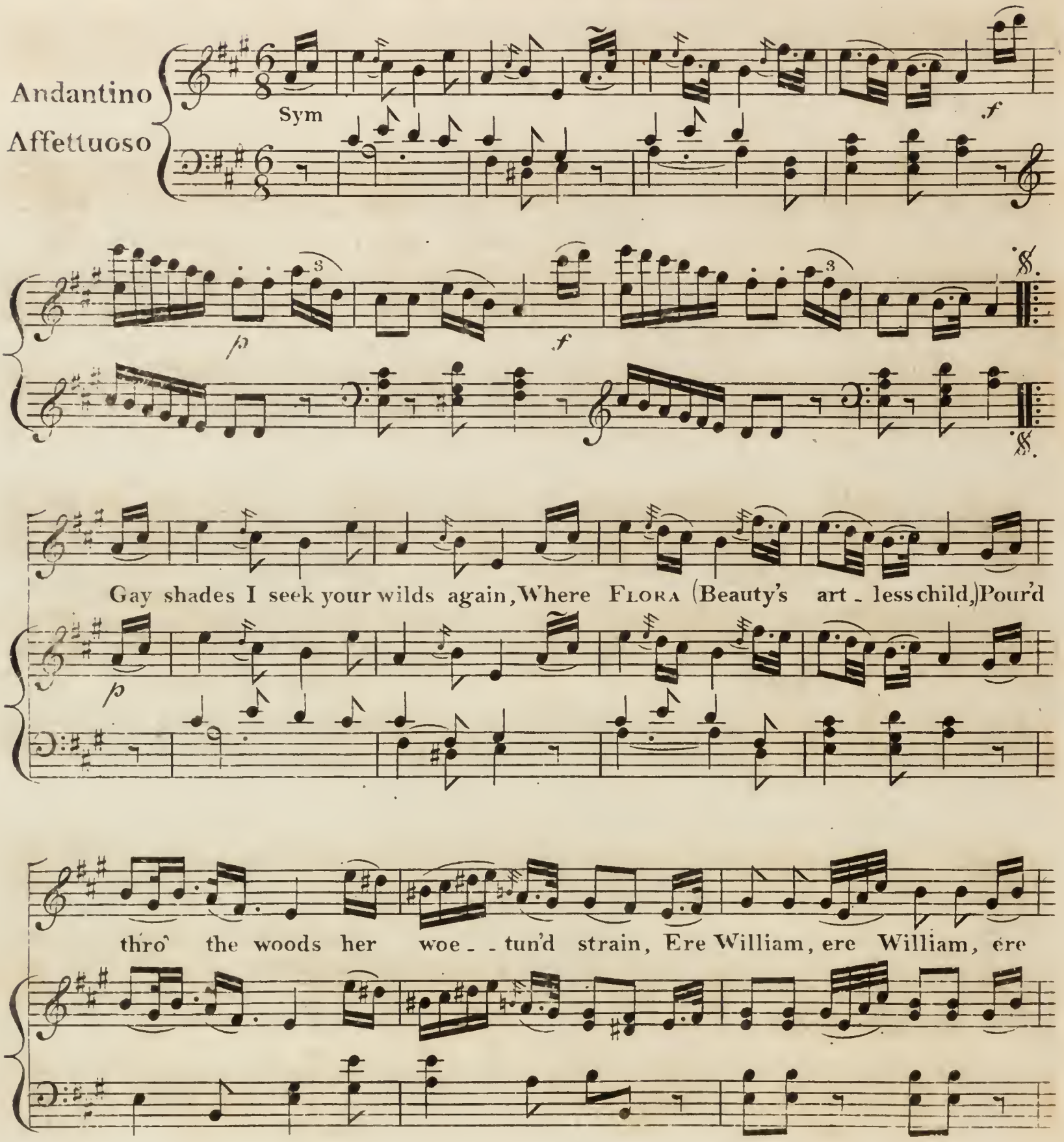
f *p*

Poor Flora!

Canzonet

Written by Mr. Rannie,

Composed by I. Ross,


Andantino
Affettuoso
Sym
Gay shades I seek your wilds again, Where Flora (Beauty's art - less child,) Pour'd
thro' the woods her woe - - tun'd strain, Ere William, ere William, ere

William her fond heart beguil'd

Sym:

p

Oft with her plaint the woodlands rung, As

sf

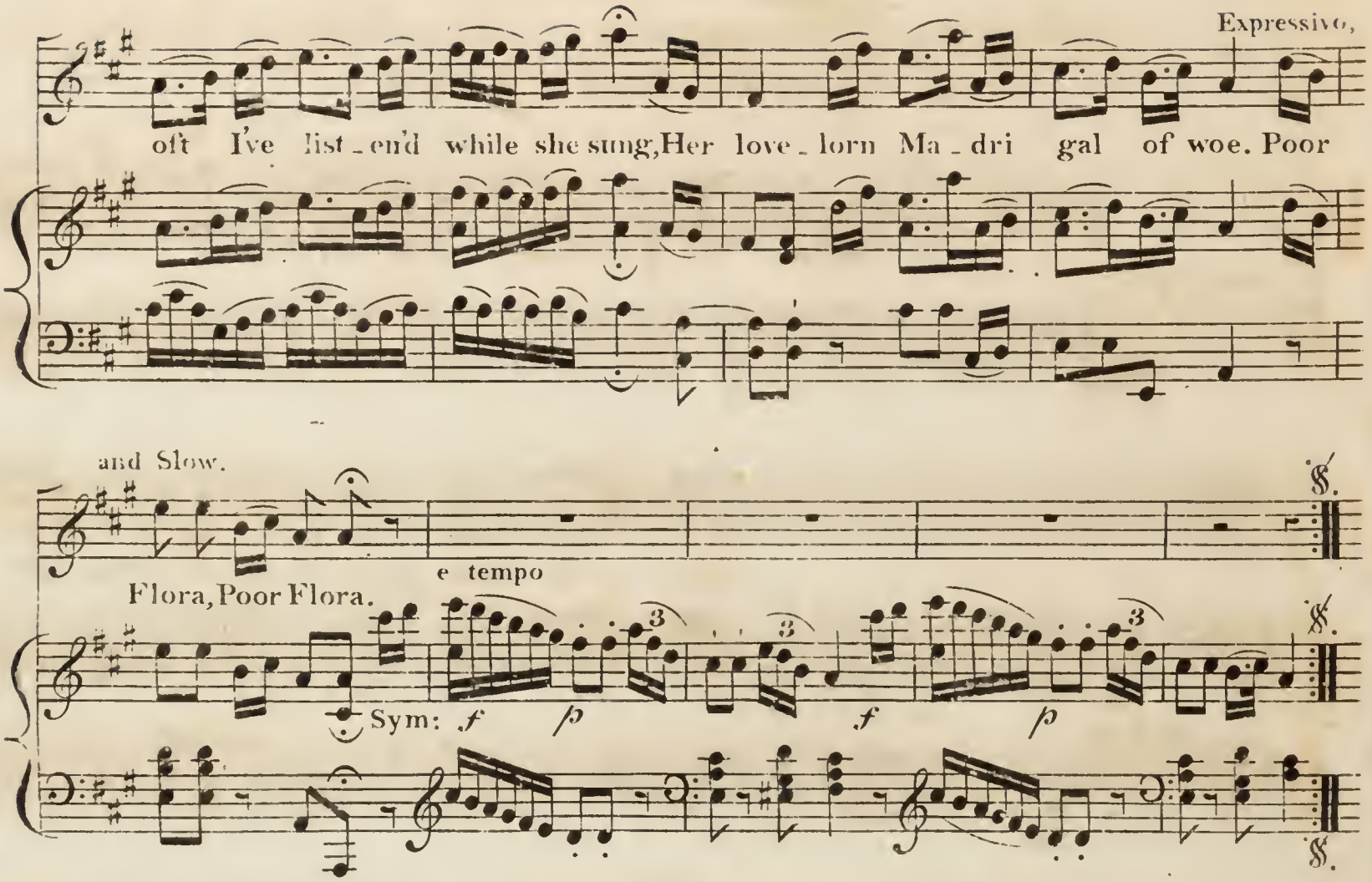
p

wild she wander'd to and fro; And oft I've lis - ten'd while she sung; Her

AFFETTO ad lib.

e tempo

love - lorn Ma - dri - gal of woe. Poor Flora, Poor Flora, Poor Flora, Poor Flora; And



2

Hard was the heart that could beguile
A maid so tender fair and true,
Shun Virgins shun, the Villain's smile,
Whose greatest boast is to undo!
Loud with her plaint, the woodlands rung,
As wild she wander'd to and fro,
When first I listen'd while she sung
Her love-lorn madrigal of woe ____ Poor Flora!

3

She wander'd hopeless of relief,
The silent victim of despair,
'Till Frenzy pierc'd the heart of grief,
And her wild strains betray'd her care.
But now the Woodland Echoes ring
The song of death!_deep, sad and slow,
And she's for ever ceas'd to sing,
The love-lorn madrigal of woe ____ Poor Flora!

So bright thine Eyes. So kind thine Heart.

Canzonet

with an Accompaniment for the Piano Forte

Composed by I. Ross.

Andante

Sym

So bright thine eyes; so kind thine

heart! So sweet thy voice; such grace and ease! In ev'ry breast is left a

dart: How couldst thou on-ly hope to please.

Sym:

The heedless youth, who durst to gaze, Is led thine ea - sy prey a - long, And those who

can resist a face, Feel the keen arrows of thy song

Sym:

Minore

But is there to thy face or voice, Who can his

warmer love re - fuse? He has but left the poet's choice; To fall the vic - tim of thy

Majore

muse, He has but left the poet's choice; To fall the victim of thy muse So bright thine

eyes; so kind thine heart! So sweet thy voice! such grace and ease? In ev'ry

breast is left a dart: How could'st thou on - ly hope to please? How could'st thou

on - ly hope to please?

Sym:

FINE.