

MARY O DWYER

A CELEBRATED

Irish Air.

The Words written and Adapted
by

MISS OWENSON.

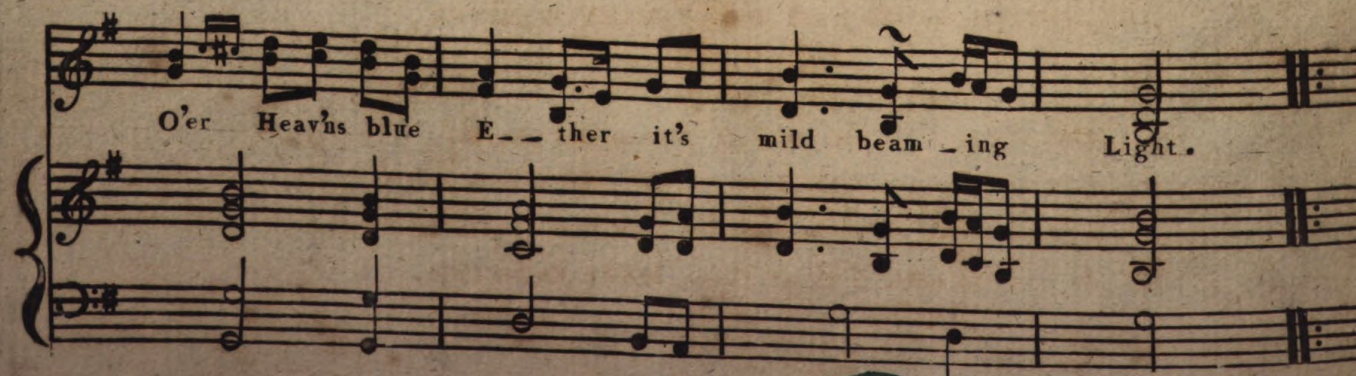
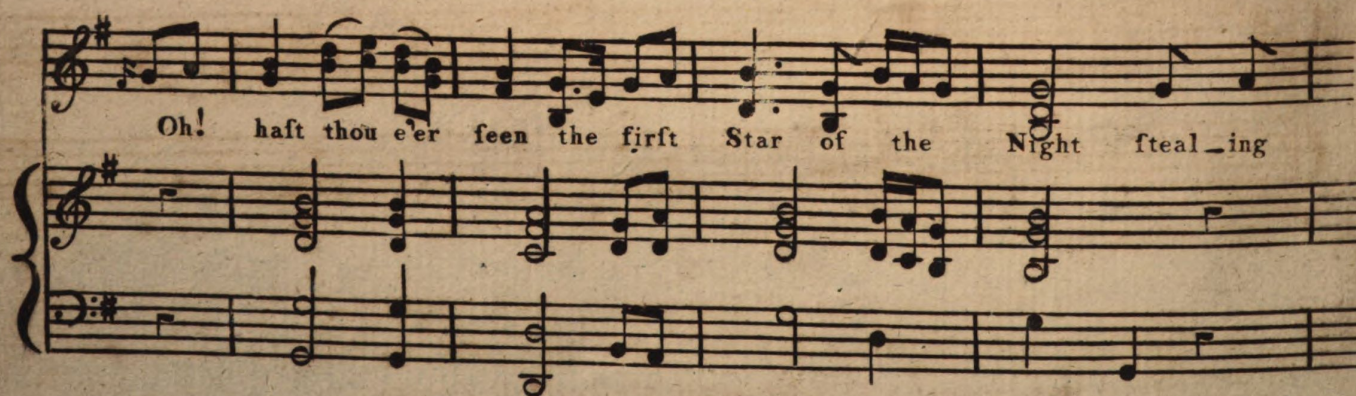
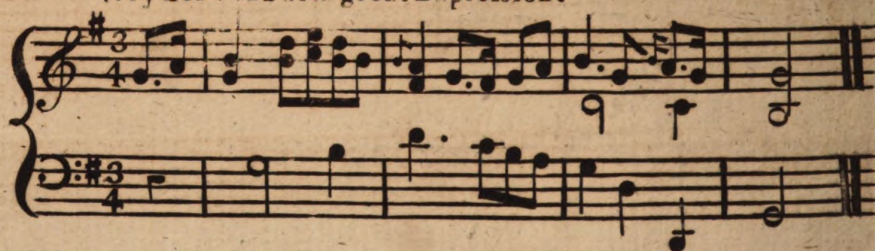
Ent.^d at Stat.^z Hall

Price 1.1^d

DUBLIN. Published by HIME at his Musical Circulating Library 34 College Green.

Very Slow and with great Expression.

Accompaniment



13212796

Oh! then thou hast seen such a soft Lam_bient fire, As
 play in the Eye of sweet MA - RY O DWY - ER.

2

Oh! hast thou e'er view'd glowing thro' the bright Gem,
 Of a Dew drop — a Rose bud — Just torn from its stem,
 Then sweeter the Perfume — the Blushes still higher,
 That live on the fresh Lip of MARY O DWYER.

3

Oh! if the still beauties of Nature can charm,
 Can they rapture the senses — the cold bosom warm,
 Can you find in those Beauties such soul breathing fire,
 As lives in each look of sweet MARY O DWYER.