

4° Mus. Pr. 55905/29

Fanny Dearest.

A Ballad

MUSIC AND WORDS

BY

Thomas Moore Esq.

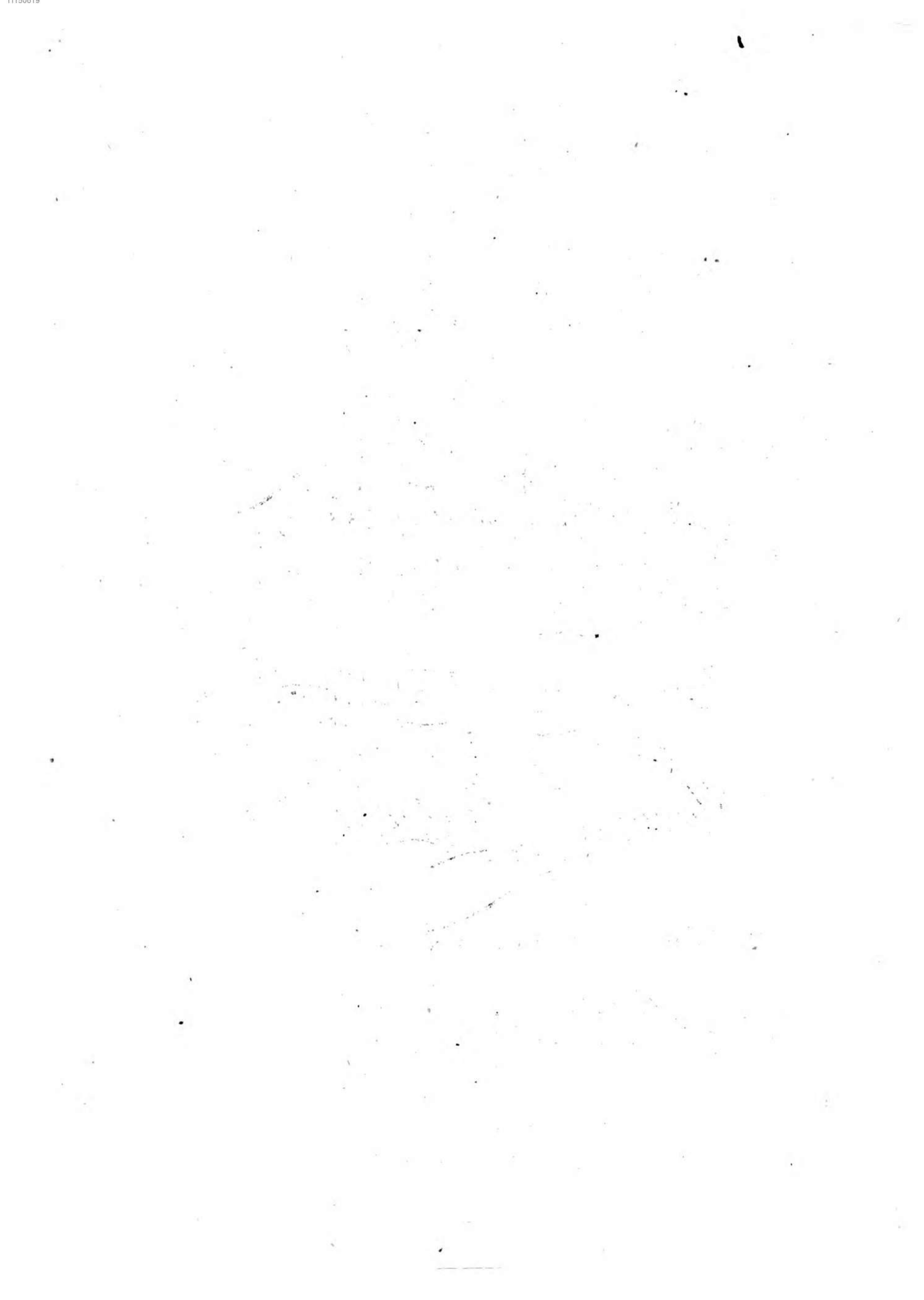
Sold at Ste Hall

LONDON,

Price 2^s

Published by J. Power, 34. Strand





Fanny Dearest.

Music & Words by Tho: Moore Esq.

VOCE

WITH EXPRESSION

Oh!

PIANO
FORTE

had I leisure to sigh and mourn, Fanny dearest! for thee I'd sigh, And

ev'ry smile on my cheek should turn To tears, when thou art night.

But between love, and wine, and sleep, So busy a life I live, That

e - ven the time it would take to weep Is more than my heart can

give, Then bid me not to des - pair and pine, Fan - ny dearest of

all the dears! The love, that's order'd to bathe in wine, Would be

sure to take cold in tears. The love, that's or-der'd. to

bathe in wine, Would be sure to take cold in tears!

Re - flect - ed bright in this

heart of mine, Fanny dearest! thy i - - mage lies, But

oh! the mir_ror would cease to shine, If dimm'd too often with sighs, They

lose the half of beau - ty's light, Who view it thro' sor - rows

tear, And 'tis but to see thee tru - - ly bright, That I

keep my eyebeam clear. Then wait no lon - ger 'till tears shall flow,

Fan - ny dearest! the hope is vain, If sun - shine can - not dis -

solve thy snow, I shall ne - ver at - tempt it with rain. If

sun - shine cannot dis - solve thy snow, I shall ne - ver attempt it with

rain.

Mayerische
Städtische Bibliothek
München