

The
SSA NYMPH:
 SONG,

WRITTEN BY

JOSEPH DREW.

Composed and respectfully Dedicated to

Mrs. Lloyd Williams,

BY

D. ROLLS.

Ent. Stationer's Hall.

Price Two Shillings.

WEYMOUTH:

Published by D. ROLLS, Teacher of Music, at his Pianoforte Warehouse, York Buildings,

AND TO BE HAD OF MESSRS. CRAMER AND Co., 201, REGENT STREET, LONDON.

The following are by the same Author, and may be had at his Music Warehouse, Weymouth:

Weymouth Quadrilles	4s. 0d.	God Save the Queen, with Variations	2s. 0d.
Second Set Ditto	4s. 6d.	Pestal, with Variations	3s. 0d.
Set of Waltzes	2s. 0d.	The Blue Bells of Scotland, with Variations	2s. 0d.
Do. Do. and Mazourka	1s. 6d.	I think of thee at Morn Love	2s. 0d.
Weymouth Band March	2s. 0d.	Do. Do. arranged for the Guitar	1s. 6d.
Weymouth Polka	1s. 0d.	The Gift	2s. 0d.
Weymouth Drawing-Room Polka	1s. 0d.	You told me once my smile had power	2s. 0d.
The Fairy Polka	2s. 0d.	The Exile	2s. 0d.
The Queen's Own D. Y. C. Polka	1s. 0d.	'Tis past, Oh! 'tis past Love (Duet)	2s. 0d.
The Rocket Polka	1s. 0d.	One Voice	2s. 0d.
The Flora Waltzes	2s. 0d.		

BENSON AND BARLING, MUSIC PRINTERS, WEYMOUTH.

The Sea Nymph.

Words by JOSEPH DREW.

Music by D. ROLLS.

Scherzando

VOICE.

PIANOFORTE.

mf

pia

Oh! who would not be a Nymph of the Sea, 'mid

pia

co - ral and shell in the o - cean to dwell, and twine the wild flow - ers that

grow in its bed, In a chap - let of pearls to en - cir - cle the head.

for

THE SEA NYMPH.—D. ROLLS.

Oh! who would not be a Nymph of the Sea, to

f *p*

con espress

dance on the weeds where the Nau - ti - lus feeds, and flirt with the Tri - tons all

ritard *ad lib*

mer - ry and gay, In their tu - nics of scales be - sil-vered with grey! . . . Oh!

ritard

a tempo

who would not be a Nymph of the Sea, with gems bright & rare to braid in my hair, &

THE SEA NYMPH.—D. ROLLS.

ritard ad lib

live like a queen in the ca-vern of shell, where Nai-ads and Sy-rents in har-mo-ny dwell, and

ritard ad lib *sf*

a tempo *ad lib*

live like a queen in the ca-vern of shell, where Nai-ads & Sy-rents in har-mo-ny dwell!

a tempo *sf*

Oh! yes I would be a Nymph of the Sea, 'mid

pia

co - ral and shell in the o - cean to dwell, and twine the wild flow - ers that

THE SEA NYMPH.—D. ROLLS.

grow in its bed, In a chap-let of pearls to en - cir - cle the head.

for

Oh! yes I would be a Nymph of the Sea, to

f *p*

con espress

dance on the weeds where the Nau - ti - lus feeds, and flirt with the Tri - tons all

ritard *ad lib*

mer - ry and gay, In their tu - nics of scales be - sil-vered with grey! . . . Oh!

ritard

THE SEA NYMPH.—D. ROLLS.

a tempo

yes I would be a Nymph of the Sea, with gems bright & rare to braid in my hair, &

ritard ad lib

live like a queen in the caverns of shell, where Nai-ads and Sy-rents in har-mo-ny dwell, and

a tempo *ad lib*

live like a queen in the caverns of shell, where Nai-ads and Sy-rents in har-mo-ny dwell!

a tempo *sf*

THE SEA NYMPH.—D. ROLLS.