

Raving Winds.

Violin

Slow

Raving winds around her blowing, Yellow leaves the Woodlands

ftrowing, By a river hoarfely roaring, I - fa - bel - - la ftray'd de -

- ploring, Farewell, hours that late did meafure, Sunshine days of joy and

pleafure; Hail thou gloomy night of forrow, Cheerlefs night that knows no morrow.

RAVING WINDS AROUND HER BLOWING.

RAVING winds around her blowing,
 Yellow leaves the woodlands strowing,
 By a river hoarsely roaring,
 Ifabella stray'd, deploring :
 Farewell, hours, that late did measure
 Sunshine days of joy and pleasure ;
 Hail, thou gloomy night of sorrow,
 Cheerless night that knows no morrow.

O'er the past too fondly wand'ring,
 On the hopeless future pond'ring,
 Chilly grief my life-blood freezes,
 Fell despair my fancy seizes ;
 Life, thou foul of every blessing,
 Load to misery most distressing,
 Gladly how would I resign thee,
 And to dark oblivion join thee !