

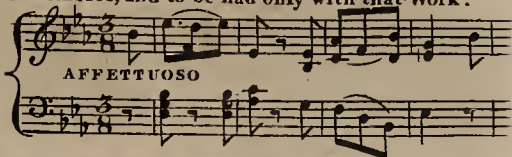
# THE WILLOW

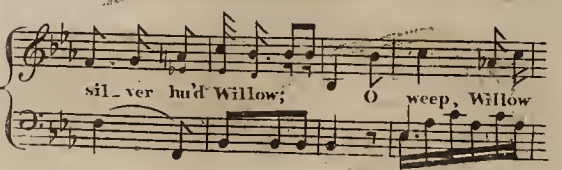
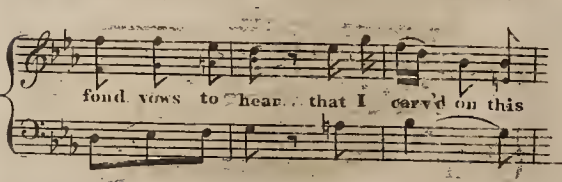
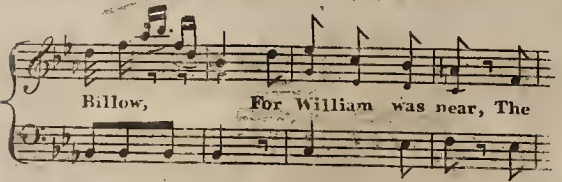
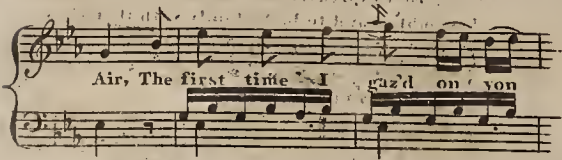
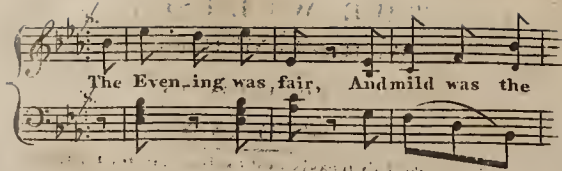
Written by M<sup>r</sup> Rannie,

SET TO MUSIC BY

M<sup>r</sup> DAVY.

Composed expressly and exclusively for La Belle  
Assemblée, and to be had only with that Work.





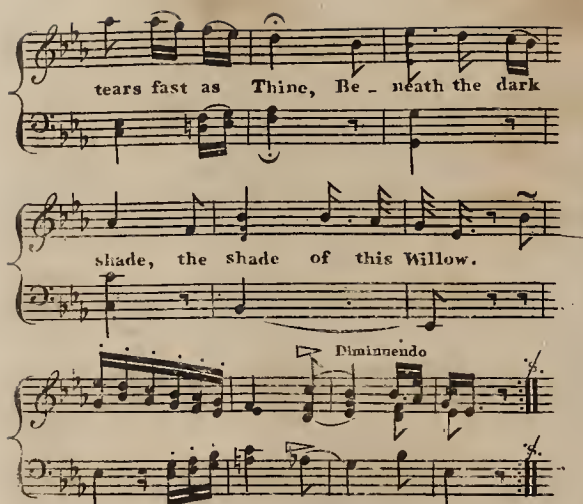
Weep in tears thy boughs steep, And

swell the high flood of yon Billow;

While languid I pine shedding tears fast as

Thine, Beneath the dark shade of this

Willow, While languid I pine shedding



2

My true Love I left,  
(My Country's fond boast,)  
In the swift rolling tide of yon Billow,  
And Hope ends in care,  
While I in despair,  
Lie under the Shade of this Willow,  
O weep, Willow weep,  
In tears thy boughs steep,  
And swell the proud tide of yon Billow,  
While my Heart swells as high,  
With griefs hopeless Sigh,  
Beneath the deep Shade of this Willow.