

No 25

2

SWEET MARY COME TO ME

Sung by M^{rs}. Incedon

IN

SPRIGS OF LAUREL

Composed by

M^{rs}. Shield

Entered at Stationer's Hall.

Price 1^s.

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Affettuoso



SINCLAIR



When night, and left up - on my guard, Nor



whisp'ring breeze, nor leaf is heard, And Stars between close branches peep, And

Sym



Birds are hush'd in dow - - - ny sleep; My

Soul to tender thoughts re - sign'd, And lovely lovely Mary fills my mind: At

ev'ry noise, for bluff_Who's there? I gently breathe, Is't thou my fair? Thy

dying Soldier haste and fee, Oh! come, sweet Ma - - ry, come to me.

2

As on my post, thro' blaze of day,
The wretched, happy, sad, and gay,
In quick succession move along,
I see nor hear the passing throng;
My Soul, so wrapt in Mary's charms,

I hug my musket in my arms:
So all of passion, joy, and grief,
When comrades bring the glad relief,
I cry, thy Soldier haste and fee,
Oh! come, sweet Mary, come to me.

For the German Flute

Affettuoso

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