

Fanny Dearest.

A Ballad

MUSIC AND WORDS

BY

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Fanny Dearest,

Music & Words by Tho. Moore Esq.

VOCE

Oh!

WITH EXPRESSION

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 nigh.

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

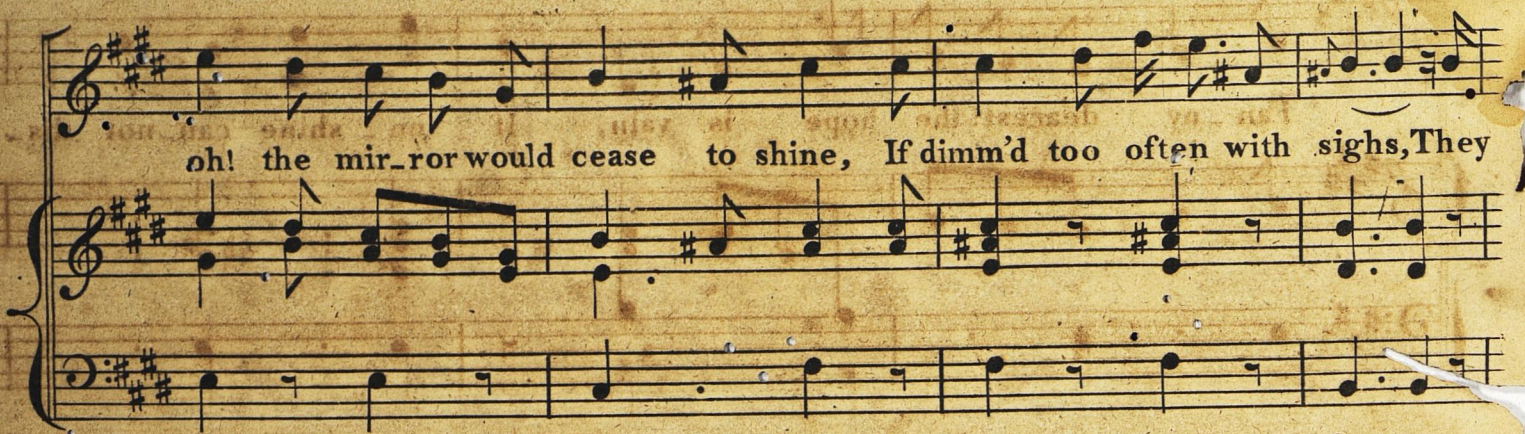
all the dears! The love, that's order'd to bathe in wine, Would be

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



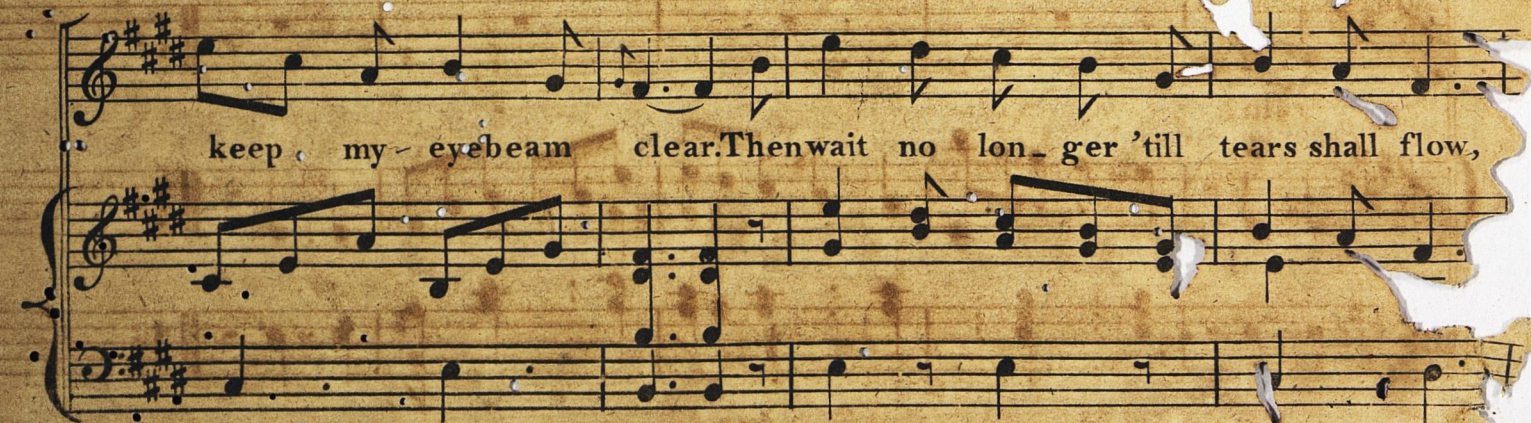
oh! the mir_ror would cease to shine, If dimm'd too often with sighs, They



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.