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THE MAID OF MADRID,
The Laurel of Love,

A favorite Polacca, Sung with universal Applause by

MIS S HOREBOW,
at M. Weippert's Musical Promenade,
& THE THEATRE ROYAL, MARGATE,

The Words by M. Mara. — The Music Compos'd by

J. E. WEIPPERT,

Teacher of the Pedal Harp;

*To be had of the Author, at
N^o. 5, Francis St. Bedford Sq. London.*

Price 1/6

Pedal Harp or Piano Forte.

ARIA
di
Cantabile.



* NB the above Symphony may be accompanied with the Castanetts.

A - mid the din of wars alarms, My gallant He - ro cries aloud to arms, At

glory's call forsakes my charms, Ah! maids beware the Rover.

But well I know his faithful heart, will never from his Flora part, loves

laurel, graces Cupids darts, Ah quick return my lo - - ver, A mid the din of

* If B $\flat$ should be too high for your Voice, then it may be sung as it is marked in the small lines.

wars alarms, My gallant Hero cries aloud to arms, At glory's call forsakes my charms, ah!

maids beware the Rover.

8^{va}

With Castanets accompaniment

f *p*

Cres.

1 2

1. Fly, swiftly fly, ye lagging Hours,
'Till once again in Spanish Bow'rs
Loves rosy fetters — Summer flow'rs
Shall bind my wand'ring Rover. —

ad lib *tempo*

What transport! hark! MADRID is free
Soon, soon will Carlos fly to me,
Loves laurel, grac'd with Victory
Now crowns my happy lover. D.C. *e* Fine.

