

# "TIS THE LARK THAT CHARMS MINE EAR,

*a favorite Ballad,*

*dedicated, by permission to*

*THE MOST NOBLE*

## THE MARQUIS OF BLANDFORD.

*The Words and Music*

*(with an obligato accompaniment for*

**BAINBRIDGE'S PATENT FLAGEOLET**)

*by*  
**G. C. Nicks.**

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*Where his Patent Flageolets, with Keys &c. may be had.*

FLAGEOLET

8<sup>va</sup> ad lib: - - - - tr

Moderato

PIANO FORTE

'Tis the Lark that charms mine Ear, High on soaring Pinions borne.

Loud and shrill his sprightly Notes, Proclaim the blushing Dawn of Morn:

There the Blackbird and the Thrush, Perch'd upon the

Prick'd Thorn, Warbling sweet their Woodland Song, Speak the glad return of Morn,

Speak the glad re - turn of Morn.

2

Soon through ev'ry Wood and Grove,  
 Spreads the full harmonious lay;  
 All the feather'd Songsters join,  
 To welcome in the new-born day:

On each bush, from Morn'till Eve,  
 Thus they swell their little Throats,  
 But the veil of Night once spread,  
 Hush'd are all their Woodland Notes.

MINORE

Solo *tr*

Solo *tr*

Andante Affettuoso

3<sup>d</sup> VERSE

Then the lonely Nightingale - Shunning still the glare of Day,

With her sweet complaining Song, Cheers the trav'ler on his way.

Solo *tr*

MAJORE, a little faster.

Then the lone\_ly Night\_ingale; Shunning still the glare of Day,

With her sweet com-plain-ing Song, Cheers the trav'ler on his way.

ADAGIO

ad lib: Dim - in - u - en - do

on his way. on his way.

*pp*