

The weeping Maid of Glasgow,
Sung by Miss Robley, at
VAUXHALL GARDENS,
The Music by M^r Hook.

Ent^d at Sta. Hall.

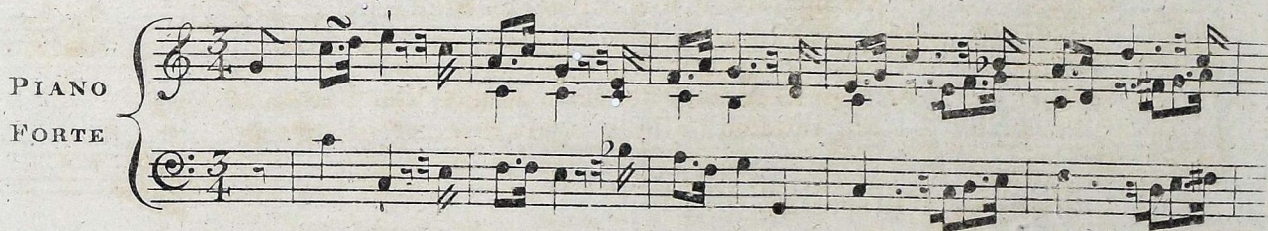
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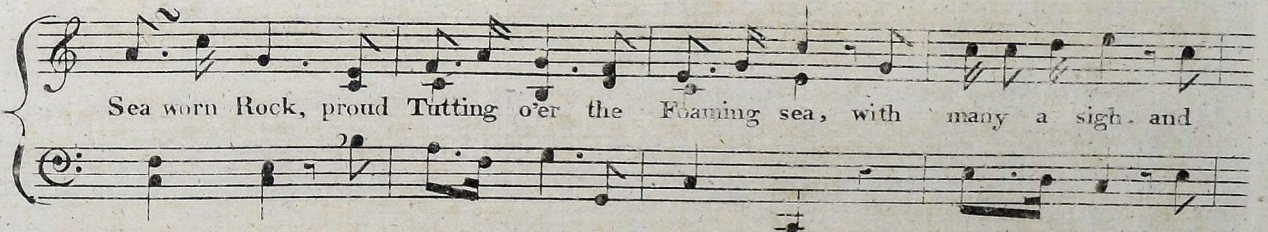
Andantino

PIANO

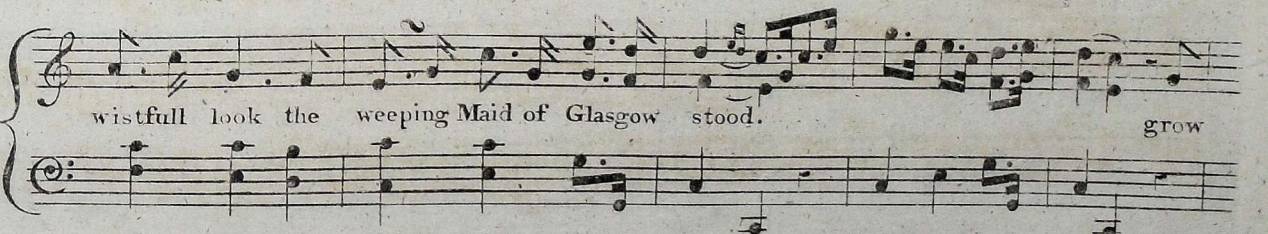
FORTE



High on a Shaggy



Sea worn Rock, proud Tutting o'er the Roaming sea, with many a sigh, and



wistfull look the weeping Maid of Glasgow stood.

grow

calm grow calm, thou raging sea, blow fair in con - stant gale she cried, my

absent Jamie haste to me, to rove amongst the banks of clyde, the banks of

clyde - - the banks of clyde - to rove to rove amongst, the banks of clyde

The tide ran smooth, the wind blew fair, a lofty Vessel

hove in view, with has - ty steps Iane sought the Pier, and thus address'd the welcome

crew, come tell brave Tars, come tell the truth as

you the ocean Travers'd wide, saw you my love, the bravest youth, that

e - ver grac'd the banks of clyde, the banks of clyde, the banks of

clyde; that e - ver grac'd the banks, the banks of clyde.

3

Ah Maiden fair by love opprest
 Restrain your Tears, tis vain to weep;
 Near Portugal your Jamie rest,
 In the cold bosom of the deep,
 From her flush'd cheeks, the blood withdrew,
 A death stamp'd pale its place supplied,
 The clay roof'd House now strangers view,
 Among the dreary banks of clyde.