

THE FISHER,  
*an admired Ballad,*  
with an Accompaniment for the,  
*Piano Forte,*

COMPOSED BY

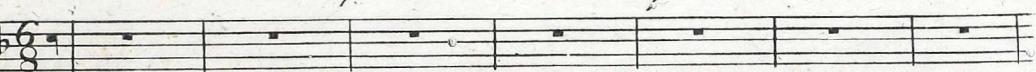
Ent at Stat Hall.

Pr. I<sup>s</sup>.

Reichardt.

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Voce



Andante

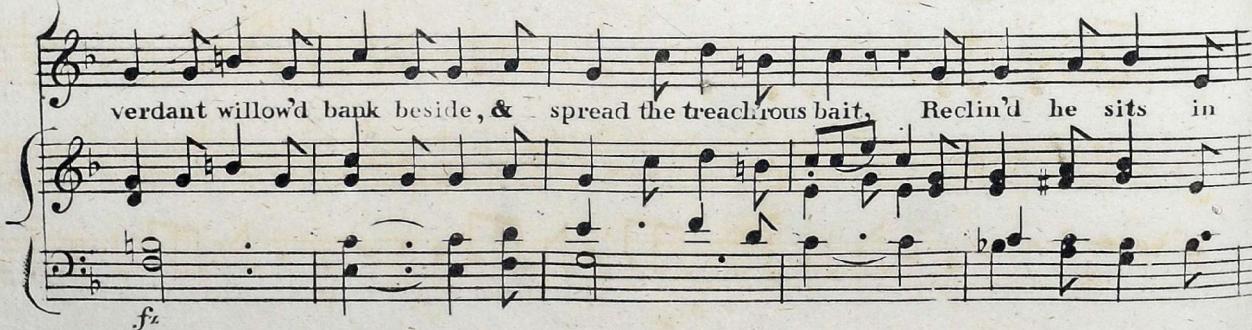
Piano Forte



In gurgling eddies roll'd the tide, the wi ly angler sat, its



verdant willow'd bank beside, & spread the treacherous bait, Reclin'd he sits in



careleſ's mood; the floating quil he eyes; when rising from the opning flood a  
humid maid he spies.

2

She sweetly fung, the sweetly faid,  
As gaz'd the wond'ring swain,  
"Why thus with murd'rous arts invade,  
"My placid hambleſ's reign.  
"Oh didſt thou know, how bleſt, how free,  
"The finny miriads stray,  
"Thou'dſt long to dive the limpid ſea,  
"And live as bleſt as they."

3

"The Sun, the lovely queen of night,  
"Beneath the deep repair,  
"And thence, in streamy lustre bright,  
"Return more fresh and fair.  
"Nor tempts thee yon' oetherial ſpace,  
"Beting'd with liquid blue.  
"Nor tempts the not thy pictur'd face,  
"To bathe in worlds of dew.

4

The tide in gurgling eddies roſe,  
It reach'd his trembling feet:  
His heart with fond impatience glows,  
The promis'd joys to meet.  
So fung the soft the winning fair;  
Alas! ill-fated swain.  
Half draggd, half pleasd he sinks with her,  
And ne'er was ſeen again.

#### FOR THE GERMAN FLUTE

Sy  
So  
Sy  
fz