

The Breeze,  
 A FAVORITE BALLAD  
 Written and Composed by  
 M. P. KING.

Ent'd at Stat. Hall.

Price 1<sup>s</sup>

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MODERATO

*pia.* *for.*

The Breeze blew freshly

*for.* *pia.*

from the west, the day we left our na-tive shore, the breeze blew fresh-ly

from the west, the day we left our native shore, And troubled was my

*rinf:*

Susan's breast, for fear she ne'er should see me more, And troubled was my

Susan's breast, For - - fear she ne'er should see me more.

*rinf:*

*for.* *f*

2

In vain she cried — "oh do not go"  
 As on the beach I bade adieu;  
 In vain I try'd to soothe her woe,  
 And told her I would e'er be true.

3

The signal flies, I must away;  
 Once more, my Susan sweet, adieu;  
 Since glory calls, and love says stay,  
 I'll conquer, and return to you.

# Un poco piu Allegro

4<sup>th</sup> Verse.

The breeze blew fresh-ly from the east, The day we near'd our native shore, The

breeze blew fresh-ly from the east, the day we near'd our native shore, And

full of joy was William's breast, In hope his love to see once more, And

*mf.*

full of joy was William's breast, In hope his love, to see once more.

*mf.* *fr.* *fr.*

*fr.*

FINIS.