

WHY WILL FLORELLA.

A favorite Song. by W. Delamain of Cork.

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Moderato.

p *mf* *ff*

p Why will Flo - rel - la,

p Sy.
whilst I gaze; my ravish'd eyes re - prove: my ravish'd eyes reprove.

And hide from them, the

mf
on - ly face; they can behold with love: they can behold with love; and hide from

them the only face, they can be - hold with love.



f To shun her scorn and ease my care, I seek, I seek a Nymph more kind; and *mf*

when I rove from fair, to fair, still gentler usage find; still gentler usage find, and

when I rove from fair, to fair, 'still gentler u - sage find. *pp*



2
But oh! how vain is ev'ry Joy,
Where nature has no part;
New beauties may my eyes employ,
- But you engage my heart:

Thus restless exiles doom'd to roam,
Meet pity ev'ry where;
Yet languish for their native home,
Tho' death attend them there.

For the Gerⁿ Flute, or Guitar.

