

2  
*Now to pant on Thetis' Breast*  
A Favorite Song, Sung by  
*M. Meredith*

Price 6.d.

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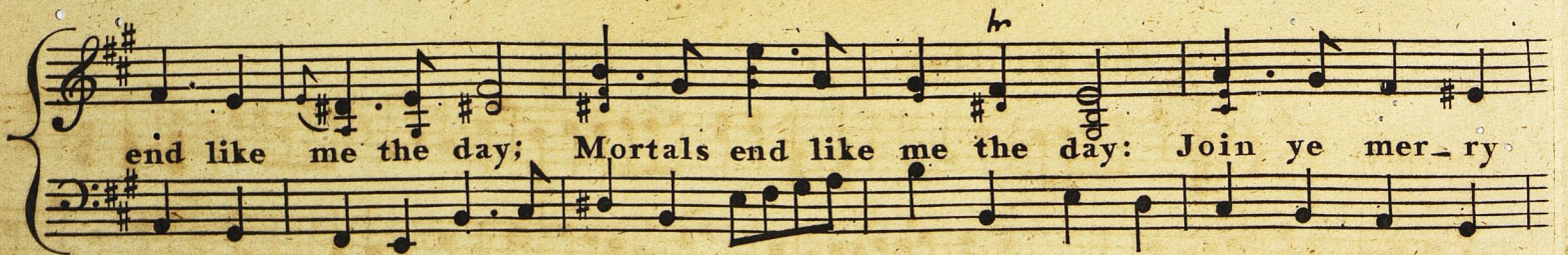
Andante




Now to pant on Thetis' breast,



Phœbus blushes down the west; And in laughter seems to say, Mortals



end like me the day; Mortals end like me the day: Join ye mer-ry



ru - ral throug, Mirth and Mu-sic, dance and song; E-ver happy, ever gay:

3

life is here a ho-li-day, life is here a ho-li-day.

2

Nature's freeborn subject train,  
 Blooming tenants of the Plain;  
 'Tis for us the Goddess spreads,  
 Verdant meads and flow'ry beds:  
 While the varying seasons flow,  
 Beauty bids our bosoms glow.  
 Ever happy, ever gay, &c.

3

Ev'ry Nymph, and ev'ry Youth,  
 Melt with fondness, warm with truth;  
 Sunny vale and shady grove,  
 Eccho to the voice of love:  
 And the changeful year supplies,  
 Pleasure to the heart and eyes.  
 Ever happy, ever gay, &c.

4

Far from noise, from Pomp and State,  
 Joys and troubles of the great;  
 Shelter'd by Contentment's wings,  
 Here the bird of rapture sings:  
 While the God of soft delight,  
 Glads the noon, and cheers the night.  
 Ever happy, ever gay, &c.

For the Guittar.

Andante.

Sy.

So.

Sy.