

Henry & Susa
SUNG BY M^{RS} PYNÉ.

MODISH.

VOCE

PIANO

FORTE

When forc'd to quit his native land, Young Henry

bade fare--well, As Susan fond-ly wrung his hand, Her tears in torrents

fell. And soft she sigh'd, (her trembling heart While love with fears be-



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Dame Fortune smild on Henry's pains,
 And blessed his growing store;
 Now gone three years, his honest gains
 To Susan's feet he bore.
 "Nor think," he cried, "that Henry's heart
 Can e'er its vows forget;
 Dismiss your fears, no more we'll part,
 Once more since we have met?"

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(FASTER) But ah! before twelve months were flown,
 They cursed the married life;
 A very husband Hal was grown, and Sue a very wife.
 She said that he was false at heart,
 He called her light coquette:
 And both exclaimed—"next week we part,
 "I wish we ne'er had met?"