

Well-a-day
 DUET, SUNG BY
M^r. Horn & Miss Griglietti



MRS. ORMOND.

Oh shed for the lil--ly, which tem--pests have spoild, One

BEAUCHAMP.

Oh shed for the lil--ly, which tem--pests have spoild, One

tear, for sweet cha-ri-ty's sake ----- Its cup is o'er

tear, for sweet cha-ri-ty's sake ----- Its cup is o'er

full, and its leaves are all spoild, And it droops, as just

full, and its leaves are all spoild, And it droops, as just

rea - dy to break. Well-a well-a - day! And it droops as just

rea - dy to break. Well-a well-a - day! And it droops as just

rea - dy to break. Well-a well-a - day!

rea - dy to break. Well-a well-a - day!

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From the earth, which defiles it, but raise its head up,
 And shake from its bosom the rain;
 And the lilly no longer shall bend down its cup,
 But shall live, and be spotless again.
 Many a day!