

44a. On a bank of flowers

Koželuch

Thomson 4th Set (1799), 88

Allegro moderato

13

youth - ful bloom - ing_ Nel - ly lay, With love and sleep op - prest. When

17

Wil - lie wan - d'ring thro' the wood, Who_ for her fa - vour_ oft had sued; He_

21

gaz'd, he_ wish'd, he_ fear'd, he_ blush'd, And trem - bled where he_ stood.

25

The musical score consists of five staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) with a treble clef. The second staff is a piano accompaniment line in G major with a treble clef. The third and fourth staves are piano accompaniment lines in G major with bass clefs. The fifth staff is a piano accompaniment line in G major with a bass clef. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and ornaments, and ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

ON A BANK OF FLOWERS, &c.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

(THE SUBJECT TAKEN FROM AN OLD SONG, BEGINNING IN THE SAME MANNER.)

AIR. - ON A BANK OF FLOWERS.

On a bank of flowers in a summer day,
 For summer lightly drest,
 The youthful blooming Nelly lay,
 With love and sleep opprest.
 When Willie wand'ring thro' the wood,
 Who for her favour oft had sued;
 He gaz'd, he wish'd, he fear'd, he blush'd,
 And trembled where he stood.

Her closed eyes like weapons sheath'd
 Were seal'd in soft repose;
 Her lips, still as she fragrant breath'd,
 It richer dy'd the rose.
 The springing lilies sweetly prest,
 Wild, wanton kiss'd her rival breast;
 He gaz'd, he wish'd, he fear'd, he blush'd,
 His bosom ill at rest.

Her robes, light waving in the breeze,
 Her tender limbs embrace;
 Her lovely form, her native ease,
 All harmony and grace:
 Tumultuous tides his pulses roll,
 A faltering, ardent kiss he stole;
 He gaz'd, he wish'd, he fear'd, he blush'd,
 And sigh'd his very soul.

As flies the partridge from the brake
 On fear-inspired wings,
 So Nelly starting, half awake,
 Away affrighted springs:
 But Willie follow'd, - as he should,
 He overtook her in the wood;
 He vow'd, he pray'd, he found the maid
 Forgiving all and good.

AS AMORET WITH PHILLIS SAT.

THE SAME AIR.

As Amoret with Phillis sat
 One evening on the plain,
 And saw the gentle Strephon wait
 To tell the nymph his pain;
 The threat'ning danger to remove,
 She whisper'd softly in her ear,
 Ah Phillis! if your peace you love,
 That shepherd do not hear.

None ever had so strange an art,
 His passion to convey
 Into a list'ning virgin's heart,
 And steal her soul away.
 Fly, fly betimes, for fear you give
 Occasion for a hapless fate,
 In vain, said she, in vain I strive,
 Alas! 'tis now too late.

In the latter Song, a word is added to the sixth line of each Stanza, to fit it for the Air.