

56. Serch hudol The allurement of love

Koželuch

Thomson, Welsh Vol 2 (1811), 37

Andante lamentoso

Violin *dolce*

Voice

Piano or Harp

Violoncello *p*

5

To thee, lov'd Dee, thy glad - some vales, Where

9

late with care - less steps I rang'd, Tho' prest with care, and sunk in woe, To

13

thee— I— bring a— heart_un-chang'd. I love— thee, Dee, thy banks and_ glades, Tho' mem'-ry— there my—

18

bo - som— tear, For there he— rov'd. that_ broke— my_ heart,— Yet to— that_ heart, ah!—

22

still— how dear.

TO THEE, LOV'D DEE.

THE FIRST STANZA

BY BURNS.

AIR. - SERCH HUDOL. THE ALLUREMENT OF LOVE.

To thee, lov'd Dee, thy gladsome vales,
 Where late with careless steps I rang'd,
 Tho' prest with care, and sunk in woe,
 To thee I bring a heart unchang'd.
 I love thee, Dee, thy banks and glades,
 Tho' memory there my bosom tear,
 For there he rov'd that broke my heart,
 Yet to that heart, ah! still how dear.

Ye shades that echo'd to his vows,
 And saw me once supremely blest;
 Oh yield me now a peaceful grave,
 And give a love-lorn maiden rest.
 And should the false-one hither stray,
 No vengeful Spirit bid him fear;
 But tell him, tho' he broke my heart,
 Yet to that heart he still was dear!

THE VISIONARY.

WRITTEN AND COMMUNICATED TO THE EDITOR,

BY THE HON. W. R. SPENCER.

THE SAME AIR.

When midnight o'er the moonless skies
 Her pall of transient death has spread;
 When mortals sleep, when spectres rise,
 And nought is wakeful but the dead!
 No shiv'ring ghost my way pursues,
 No bloodless shape my couch annoys,
 Visions more sad my fancy views,
 Visions of long departed joys!

The shade of youthful hope is there,
 That linger'd long, and latest died,
 Ambition all dissolv'd to air,
 With phantom Honour at her side.
 What empty shadows glimmer nigh?
 They once were Friendship, Truth, and Love.
 Oh! die to thought, to mem'ry die,
 Since lifeless to my heart ye prove!