

AN ADIEU TO THE ROCKS OF LANNOW

Written by Miss Seward, & set to Music by
D.^R HAYES,

Price 1.

London

Printed for the Author & Sold by Mess^{rs} Thompsons, St. Pauls Church Yard.

Horns Eb
Andante
Pia.

Bassoons
Pia.

Travessa Solo
Pia.

Violini
Pia.

Alto Viola

Voice & Harpichord
Andante
Pia.

Bass
5 6

Solo
Pia.

For. Pia.

For. Pia.

From thy
Pia.

6 4 — 7 5 — 6 5 4 3 56 6 5 4 3 Pia.

Pia

waves, stormy Lannow, I fly! From the Rocks, that are Lash'd by their tide! From the

5 65 65

Pia
Pia

maid, whose cold bosom, relentless as they, Has wreck'd my warm hopes by her pride.

6 3 3 6 4 7 5 6 6 5

For

For

Pia

Solo

Pia

Pia

For

Pia

Yet lonely and rude as the scene, Her

For 5 6 6 5 4 4 Pia 6 5 6 5

Solo

smile to that scene could impart A charm that might rival the bloom of the Vale. But a

6 8 7 5 5 6 5 6 6 6

Pia

way thou fond dream of my heart! To thy Rocks, stormy Lannow, a - dieu! a -

5

Pia

Pia


ff


- dieu! a - dieu! To thy Rocks, stormy Lannow, a - dieu!


3 3 6 3 6 5 6 5 6 6 5 4 3

2

Now the blasts of the Winter come on,
 And the Waters grow dark as they rise!
 Yet 'tis well! they ~~resent to the fallen~~ disdain,


 That has lower'd in those ~~insolent~~ eyes.
 Sincere were the sighs it repress'd,

 But they rose in the days that are flown!
 Ah! Nymph, unrelenting, and cold as thou art

 My Spirit is proud as thy own.
 To thy Rocks, stormy Lannow, adieu!

3

Lo! the wings of the Sea Fowl are spread,
 To escape the rough storm by their flight,
 And these Caves will afford ~~them~~ a gloomy
 retreat,

 From the Winds and the Billows of Night.

Like them to the home of my Youth,
 Like them to its shades I retire;
 Receive ~~me~~ ~~and~~ ~~store~~ my child's Spirit ye Graves
~~From the storms of insulted desire.~~
 To thy Rocks, stormy Lannow, adieu.