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N^o 23. of the

Musical Journal

for the **PIANO FORTE.** SECTION

The Musical Journal is published in two Sections viz: One of Vocal Music every 1st & 3rd Monday & one of Instrumental Music every 2^d & 4th Monday of each Month throughout the year
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Selected & Arranged by Benjamin Carr

Who from extensive materials in his possession, a regular supply of new Music from Europe and the assistance of Men of Genius in this Country hopes he shall present the Public with a work that for novelty & cheapness will be fully worthy their patronage

VOCAL SECTION

- N^o 1 contains the Song in the Secret & a nursery Song
- N^o 3 Poor Lima & Cupid Benighted
- N^o 5 Death & Burial of Poor Cock Robin
- N^o 7 Courteous Stranger in Zorinky
- N^o 9 Poor Mary, Little Boy Blew & Shak Speares Willow
- N^o 11 The Wood Robin
- N^o 13 Two original Ruffian Airs
- N^o 15 Ye ling'ring winds & Never doubt that I love
- N^o 17 A Wand'ring Gipsey & the Angler
- N^o 19 Ah! how hapless is the maiden
- N^o 21 ditto concluded

- N^o 23 The Widow The faded Lilly & When the shades of night pursuing

This completes the Vocal Section of the 1st Volume.

INSTRUMENTAL SECTION

- N^o 2 contains an air with variations
- N^o 4 a Sonata by Pleyel
- N^o 6 ditto concluded
- N^o 8 Andantino by Boccherini
- N^o 10 Scotch Rondo by Schetky
- N^o 12 Two Minuetts by Pleyel
- N^o 14 Six Favorite German Waltzes
- N^o 16 Andante di Sordani
- N^o 18 Three Divertimentos by B: Carr
- N^o 20 Six Imitations of English Scotch Irish Welch Spanish & German Airs

- N^o 22 Rondo Viotti
- N^o 24 Rondo Pleyel

This completes the Instrumental Section of the 1st Volume.

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THE WIDOW

a Sapphic by SOUTHEY

the Music by B. CARR

con molto espressione

p Cold was the

night wind drifting fast the snows fell wide were the

downs and shelterless and naked when a

wan - derer struggled on her journey weary and

way fore

2 " Drear were the downs more dreary her reflections "

" Cold was the night wind, colder was her bosom "

" She had no home the world was all before her "

" She had no shelter "

3 Fast o'er the bleak heath rattling drove a Chariot

Pity me " feebly " cried the poor night wanderer

Pity me Strangers left with cold and hunger

Here I should perish

4 " Once I had friends but they have all forsook me "

" Once I had Parents but they are now in heaven "

" I had a home once I had once a Husband "

" Pity me Strangers "

5 I had a home once I had once a Husband

I am a Widow poor and broken hearted

Loud blew the wind unheard was her complaining
On drove the Chariot

6 " On the cold snows she laid her down to rest her "

" She heard a Horseman " Pity me she groan'd out "

" Loud was the wind, unheard was her complaining "

" On went the Horseman "

7 Worn out with anguish toil and cold and hunger

Down sunk the Wanderer sleep had seiz'd her senses

There did the Traveller find her in the morning
God had releas'd her

The faded Lilly! or Louisa's Woe — Composed by R: Taylor

Larghetto Affettuoso

f sempre *pia* O Lil - ly! why fo
 droops thy head why art thou grown so fadly pale
 a - - las! the fun - shine hour is fled and
 thou hast met the fro - - zen gale .
 no chord

²
 'Tis true thou'rt but a simple flow'r
 Neglected by the vulgar crew
 Yet I will shed a silent show'r
 And bathe thy leaf with pity's dew

³
 For thou remindst me of a maid
 But late the loveliest of the plain
 Who flourish'd in the rural shade
 And like thyself without a stain

⁴
 Till man the blast of flattery sent
 And many a cruel wile employ'd
 And her mistrustless heart was rent
 And all her vernal peace destroy'd

⁵
 For this if chance I cast mine eye
 On some lost lilly drooping low
 I never fail to heave a sigh
 And think on poor Louisa's woe

When the shades of night pursuing. — Composed by J: Hewitt

Siciliana

When the shades of night pursuing o'er the
 ruffled billows creep the sailor 'off' the gloom re-veiling cheerless wanders o'er the
 deep happily then in splendor rolling from the realms of parted day the cloudless
 moon his peace re-fo-ting mounts & guides him on his way. dim.

Julia thus when hope retreating
 Yields to care my tortured breast
 When my heart in anguish beating
 Sinks with cold disdain oppressed
 One soft smile thy lips disclosing
 Bids the wild emotion cease
 One kind glance my breast composing
 Still my heart and all is peace.