

The

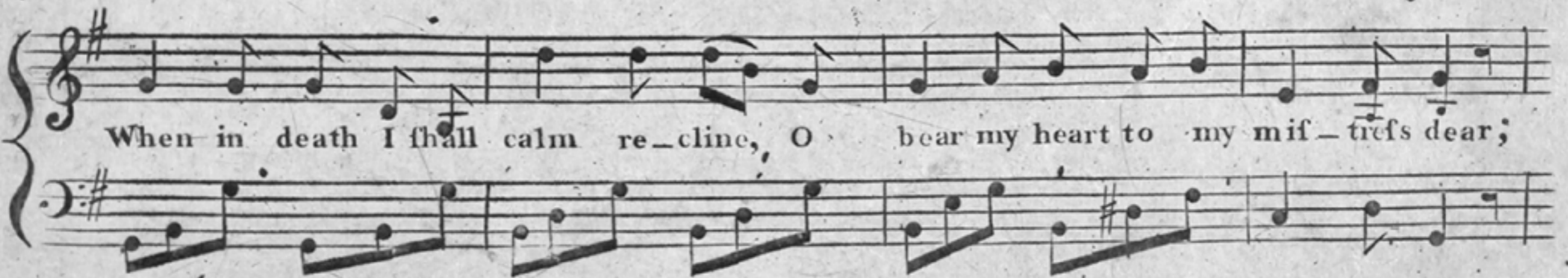
LEGACY

BALTIMORE. Printed and Sold at CARRS Music Store 36 Baltimore Street.

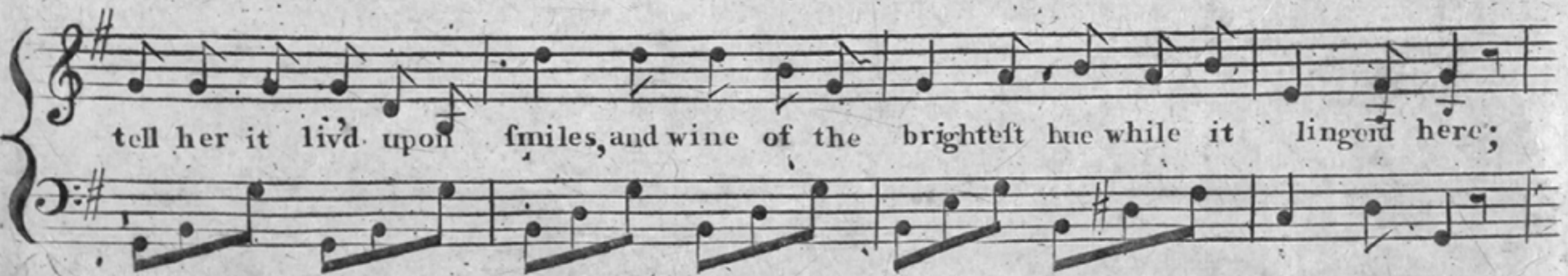
with feeling
& gaiety



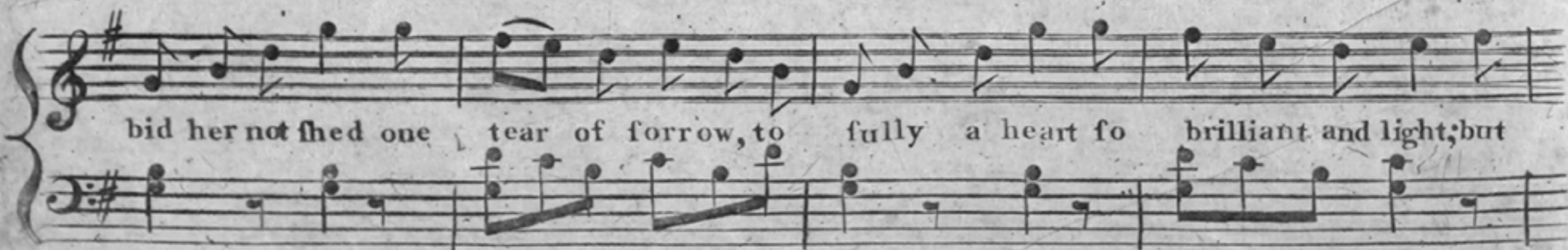
When in death I shall calm re-cline, O bear my heart to my mis-tress dear;



tell her it liv'd upon smiles, and wine of the brightest hue while it linger'd here;



bid her not shed one tear of sorrow, to fully a heart so brilliant and light; but



balmy drops of the red grape borrow to bathe the relic from

morn till night.

2

When the light of my song is o'er,
 Then take my harp to your ancient hall;
 Hang it up at that friendly door
 Where weary travellers love to call:
 Then if some Bard, who roams forsaken,
 Revive its soft notes in passing along,
 Oh! let one thought of its master waken
 Your warmest smile for the child of song.

3

Keep this cup, which is now o'erflowing,
 To grace your revel when I'm at rest;
 Never, oh! never, its balm bestowing
 On lips that beauty hath seldom blest
 But when some warm, devoted lover,
 To her he adores shall bathe its brim,
 Oh! then my spirit around shall hover,
 And hallow each drop that foams for him.

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