

THE  
CONTENTED SHEPHERD

COMPOSED

BY HOOK

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Andantino

Flutes

tutti

Horns

By the side of a Mountain, o'er the shadow'd with trees with rich clusters of Vine Inter-

min glad wove, I behold my latch Cottage, dear Mansion of Ease, the seat of Contentment of

friendship and love Each when I open the latch of my door, my

Heart throbs with Rapture to hear the Birds sing and at Night when the dance in the Village is o'er, on my

Pillow I strew the fresh Roses of Spring and at Night when the dance in the Village is Over, and at

Night when the dance in the Village is over on my pillow I strew the fresh Roses of Spring

tutti

2

When I hide in the Forest from Noons scorching Ray,  
 While the Torrents deep Murmurs reechoing Sound,  
 When the Herds quit their pasture to Quaff the clear stream,  
 And the Flocks in the vale lie extended around  
 I muse but my thoughts are contented and free,  
 I regret not the splendor of Riches and pride,  
 The delights of Retirement are dearer to me,  
 Than the proudest Appendance greatness Allied.,

3

I Sing and my song is the carrol of joy,  
 My Cheek glows with health, like the wild Rose in bloom,  
 I dance yet forget not the blithsome and Gay,  
 That I measure the footsteps that lead to the Tomb;  
 Contented to live, yet not fearfull to die,  
 With a Conscience unspotted, I pass thro lifes Scene,  
 OX the wings of delight ev'ry Moment shall fly,  
 And the End of my days be Resign'd and Serene.