The Legacy.

When in Death I shall calm recline.

BOSTON, published and Sold, by G. GRAUPNER, at his Music Store, No. 6 Franklin Street.

With feeling and gaiety.

When in death I shall calm recline 0 hear my heart to my mistress dear Tell her it liv'd upon smiles and wine of the brightest hue while it linger'd here, Bid her not
When the light of my song is o'er, Keep this cup, which is now o'erflowing
Then take my harp to your ancient hall; To grace your revel when I'm at rest;
Hang it up at that friendly door Never, oh, never, its balm bestowing
Where weary travellers love to call On lips that beauty hath seldom pres'd
Then if some Bard, who roams forsaken, But when some warm, devoted lover,
Revive its soft note in passing along, To her he adores shall bathe its brim
Oh! let one thought of its master waken Oh, then my spirit around shall hover
Your warmest smile for the child of song. And hallow each drop that foams for