My Sweet Village Mand_

MY SWEET VILLAGE MAID

A Fevorite Ballad





Fortune's prosperous gales had now wafted me back, I trudg'd smiling thus with gay pleasure my guide, And I hasted my Anna to meet, While fortune pourtray'd as I followd the track, With what Joy I my Anna should greet, How her bright eyes would sparkle approching to view I dash this the stream, brought her safe to the Shore, When of presents my Storeldisplay'd, And touching herlips, whisperd these are for you, Yes, all for my sweet Village Maid.

When a shriek my steps onward did urge, I flew to the spot, saw drove down by tide, An Angel embracd by the Surge, On the Bank where she gently was laid, Reviving I saw the dear Girl I adore, Ah me twas my sweet Village Maid.