



The Banks of the Arno.

A SONG.

Composed and Dedicated to

SIG^r BEGREZ.

AUG^s MEVES.

Sung with the greatest Applause

BY

MISS CAWES.

The Words by H. J. Bradfield Esq^r

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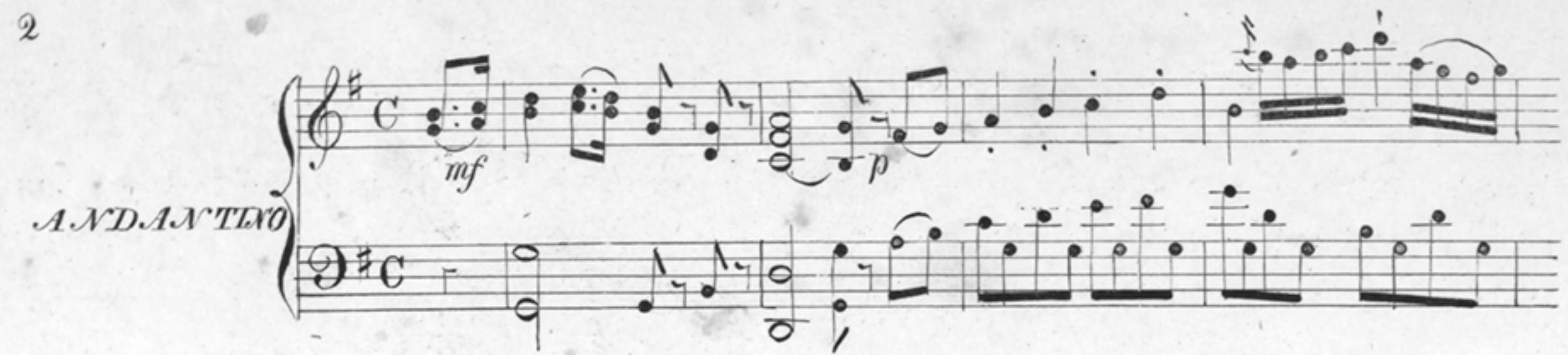
Where may be had the following new songs:

O! where do Fairies hide their heads. Comp^b by H. B. Bishop.

The Sleeper d^r, M^m Hemans.

A Feather d^r, I. Willis.

Cupid and Time d^r, Cha^e Smith.



ANDANTE

On the banks of the Ar-no's stream love,

Musical score for voice and piano. The vocal part continues with eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment features sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

Let us wan-der there a lone, When the stars o'er its bo-som

Musical score for voice and piano. The vocal part has a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

gleam love, And the sun's last ray is gone.

Musical score for voice and piano. The vocal part concludes with a melodic line. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The music is in G major, common time. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The score consists of five staves of music with corresponding lyrics.

When the stars o'er its bosom gleam love, And the sun's last ray is
When the stars o'er its bosom gleam love, And the sun's last ray is

f

gone. Oh! there with the light gui - tar love, Let us
gone. Oh! there with the light gui - tar love, Let us

mez

cheer the pas - sing hour, With a song of the days of
cheer the pas - sing hour, With a song of the days of

f

war love, Or Cu - pids - witch - ing - pow'r, Or Cupid's
war love, Or Cu - pids - witch - ing - pow'r, Or Cupid's

p

4

witching, Cupid's witching pow'r, Or Cupid's witching, Cupid's witching

pow'r

Cres

2.

And when that strain is o'er love,
 Our meeting there to greet,
 The bird of the rose shall pour love,
 Its notes so softly sweet
 The bird of the rose shall pour love,
 Its notes so softly sweet,
 Oh then will my heart be glad love,
 And my worldly cares forgot,
 For in sooth 'tis always sad love,
 To be where thou art not, &c. &c.