



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. Braidlfield Esq^r

NEW YORK

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Where may be had the following new Songs:

- Oh! where do Fairies hide their heads. Comp^d by H. B. Bishop.
 The Sleeper d^o M^{rs} Hemans.
 A Feather d^o I. Willis.
 Cupid and Time d^o Cha^s Smith.

ANDANTE

mf p

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

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

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

p

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

f *p*

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

mez

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

p

4

witching, Cupid's witching powr, Or Cupid's witching, Cupid's witching

powr

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.