



BENEDICTE DAUGHTER

A Ballad by
Thomas Haynes Bayley

COMPOSED BY

J. B. CRAMER.

New York, published by A. Fleetwood, 39, Arcade.

Benedicite Daughters

A favourite Ballad written by

Thomas N. Bayley

Symphonies and Accompaniments by

J. B. CRAMER.

New York, published & sold by A. Fleetwood.

Allegro
Moderato

pia. *dim*

The la--dy Abbess was gone to her rest, And the Nuns in their

cells were sleep-----ing; Save one who sick of so dull a

nest, Was o-ver the battle-ment peep-----ing And un-der the

con-vent wall she spied A boat on the dimpling wa-ter
 And in it a youth who fond-ly cried, Come down! Bene-
 -di-ci-te Daugh-ter! Come down! Bene-dicite Daugh-
 -ter. for.

2

She threw him one end of a silken thread,
 And she kept fast hold of the other,
 "Be silent! be silent!" she trembling said,
 "Or you'll wake our lady Mother!"
 She drew up a ladder of ropes, and soon
 The youth in his stout arms caught her,
 "Away" he cried "by the light of the moon",
 Away! Benedicite Daughter!

3

The Lady Abbess awoke, and she heard,
 A noise at the midnight hour!
 She counted her brood, and missing a bird,
 She sought it in hall and tower:
 The ladder she spied, and down it she hied,
 But she tumbled into the water!
 The boat sail'd off, and the lovers cried,
 Farewell! Benedicite Daughter!