

THE CAPTIVE'S SONG.



Litho by Gardner & Co.

THEY SAW THAT I WAS FAIR.

The Poetry by

The Hon^{ble} Mrs Norton

THE MUSIC COMPOSED

J. B.

J. BLOCKLEY.

Price 50^{cts}

NEW YORK,
Published by E. RILEY & Co. 29, Chatham St.

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MODERATO.

p

dim:

cres:

They saw that I was fair and bright, And bore me far a - - way With-

p

in the Sultan's halls of light, A glittering wretch to stay; They

mf

bore me o'er the dreary sea, Where the dark wild billows foam - Nor

mf *f*

heard the sighs I hea'v'd for thee, My own - my childhood's home! Nor

p *cres*

heard the sighs I hea'v'd for thee, My own my child - hood's

dim: e ral:
cres:
sost:

home.

mf *dim:*
p

They deck my arms with jewels rare That glitter in the sun, And

p

braid with pearls my long black hair - I weep when all is done! I'd

mf

give them all for one bright hour, Free and unwatch'd to roam: I'd

mf

f

give them all for one sweet flow'r, From thee, my childhood's home! I'd

p

cres

dim: e rall: 5

give them all for one sweet flow'r, From thee, my child-hood's

cres:

sost:

home.

mf

p

dim:

3

They bring my low ton'd harp, and bid
 My voice the notes prolong-
 And oft my soul is harshly chid,
 When tears succeed to song:
 Alas! my lips can sing no more,
 When o'er my spirit come,
 The strains I heard in thee of yore,
 My own- my childhood's home!
 The strains &c.