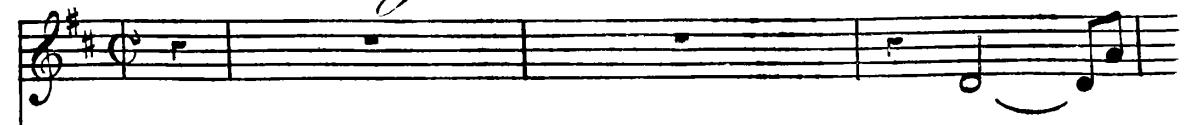


The boniest lass in a the World.

Violin



Slow

Look where my dear Hamilla smiles Hamilla heavenly



charmer! See how with all their arts and wiles, the loves and graces arm her!

6 5 5 6 4 3

A blush dwells glowing on her cheeks fair seat of youthfull pleasure! There

6

love in smiling language speaks, there spreads the rosy treasures.

THE BONNIEST LASS IN A' THE WARLD

LOOK where my dear Hamilla smiles,
 Hamilla ! heavenly charmer ;
 See how, with all their arts and wiles,
 The loves and graces arm her.

A blush dwells glowing on her cheeks,
 Fair seats of youthful pleasures !
 There love in smiling language speaks,
 There spreads his rosy treasures.

O ! fairest maid ! I own thy power :
 I gaze, I sigh, and languish ;
 Yet ever, ever will adore,
 And triumph in my anguish.

But ease, O charmer ! ease my care,
 And let my torments move thee ;
 As thou art fairest of the fair,
 So I the dearest love thee.