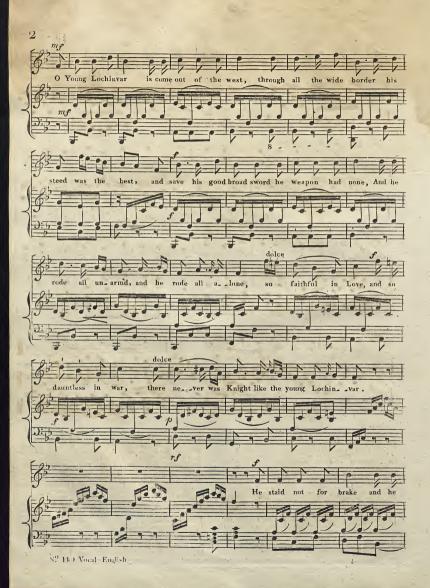
No 149 Vocal English





So boldly he enter'd the Netherby Hall, Among Bridesmen, and Kinsmen, end Brothers, and all, Then spoke the Brides Father, his hand on his Sword, Then poor Craven Bridegroom said never a word, O come ye in peace, here or come ye in war, Or to dance at our Bridal, young Lord Lochinvar''?

I long woo'd your Daughter my suit you denied.
Love swells like the Solway but ebbs like its tide;
And now am I come, with this lost love of mine.
To lead but one measure, drink one cup of wine.
There are Maidens in Scotlandmore lovely by far,
That would gladly be bride to the young Lochinvar.

The Bride kiss'd the Goblet, the Knight took it up, He quati'd off the Wine, and he threw down the cup, She look'd down to blush, and she look'd up to sigh, With a smile on her lip, and a tear in her eye—He took her soft hand, ere her Mother could bar; Now tread we a measure; said young Lochinvar.

So stately his form, and so lovely her face,
That never a Hall such a galleard did grace;
While her Mother did fret, and her Fatherdid fume,
And the Bridegroom stood dangling his bonnet and plume
and the Bride Maideus whisperd, "were better by far,
To have match'd our fair Cousin with young Lochinwar?

To have match a our for constituting successive.

One toughto her hand, and one word in her ear,
When they reached the Hall door, and the Chargerstoodnear;
So light to the scoupe the fair Lady he swing;
So light to the scoupe the fair Lady he swing;
So light to the scoupe the fair Lady he swing;
They'll have fleet steed that follow quoth young Lochinga.

They'll have fleet steeds that follow quoth young Lochinga.

There was mounting mong Graemes of the Netherby clau, Forstors, Fenwicks, and Minsgraveshey rode and they run, There was racing and chasing on Cannobie Lee, But the lost bride of Netherby neer did they see, So daring in Love, and so danniless in war, Have ye eer heard of Gallant like young Lochinvar.



GLEES, &c. SONGS & BALLADS. In Perce Leve times from the Lay of ! My . Hother . the Last Hinted with I. To Hace! 108.3.0 I see the dim Sail in more ... The Karps wild Notes from Dowith De 109.2.6 Jult o Solomo Minell ----Toll Achsens Shinell . Dirge Lit me die-My Hother The Soldier dream Virtue my Emma is a gon ... 1/ Miniones Wild? Harto the Conferes selemn sound 129 3.1 the welcome merry Hour . What the we should in Savage Den. 130.2.6 Quily, Guily Bright cor the green Hills ... Sombell' The Troops were Christman Eve (Trom Marmier, 151.2.6) The Seldiers Juneral The first of May with P.F&H. wet 157.3.6 Mary . Marton .. Sweet Charity ... Lochinvar - Trom Harmion' ... 401.0 Invitation to the Bee File Custore Crom Dog 150.2,0 Ela Jede Canone . a 3 Toci. S. Swithing Tay Come ye fairy feeled Hours Round 1801, 6 Mise to the Buttle 1812.6 Now the merry Rugle Horn-100:2.0 The Milion. 1722,0 Fichte Time 164 1.6 The Enchantment Hor is the glen' The State the Vill Vernandong 73 2.6 O thou who this the silent Sin 105 1.6 The is your on the Mountain from De 17, 1.6 The Convert Bell Song From 9: 1752 6 Come ye fairy footed Hurs De 180 1.6 Juni turn those Bijas . De 1821.6 Mink we not lost 184 1.0 Jo . Harrow