# THE WOOD PECKER,

## A Ballad,

Written by Thomas Moore Esq.re

and Sung by

Mr. BRAHAM,

at the

New Theatre Royal Drury Lane,

Composed & Dedicated

TO

Miss Louisa Jones,

BY

MICHAEL KELLY.

Ent.d at Sta.rHall. Price 2/-

LONDON,

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Michael Kelly

# THE WOOD-PECKER.

*Music by Michael Kelly.* *Words by Thomas Moore Esq.*

VOCE

PIANO FORTE

AMOROSO.

I

knew by the smoke, that so gracefully curl'd A-bove the green elms, that a

VOLTI.

Cot-tage was near, And I said, "if there's peace to be found in the world, A

heart that was hum-ble might hope for it here"! The heart that was hum-ble might

hope for it here! Ev'ry leaf was at rest, And I heard not a sound But the

*pp*

Wood-pecker tapping the hol-low beech-tree. Ev'ry

leaf was at rest, And I heard not a sound Ev'ry leaf was at rest, And I

heard not a sound But the Woodpecker tapping the hollow beech-tree. But the

Woodpecker tapping the hollow beech-tree. But the Woodpecker tapping the

8va

hol-low beech—tree.

loco

f

3d VERSE.

"By the shade of you sumach, whose red berry dips In the gush of the fountain, how

sweet to recline, And to know that I sigh'd upon innocent lips, Which ne'er had been sigh'd on by

a-ny but mine! Which ne'er had been sigh'd on by a-ny but mine"! Ev'ry leaf was at rest, And I

pp

heard not a sound But the Woodpecker tapping the hollow beech-tree. Ev'ry

leaf was at rest, And I heard not a sound Ev'ry leaf was at rest, And I heard not a sound But the

Wood-pecker tapping the hollow beech-tree But the Wood-pecker tapping the

8va

hollow beech tree. But the Woodpecker tapping the hollow beech tree.

loco

f

*2d VERSE which being thought too long is omitted in the representation.*

And "here in this lone little wood," I exclaim'd,
"With a maid who was lovely to soul and to eye,
"Who would blush when I prais'd her, and weep if I blam'd,
"How blest could I live, and how calm could I die!
Ev'ry leaf was at rest, &c: