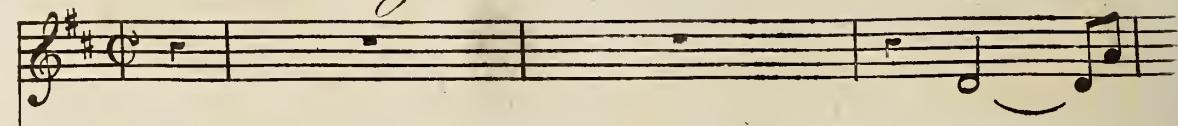


# The boniest Lass in a the World.

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 blushing 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.