

The Bonnie Gray ey'd Morn.

Violin

Slow

The bonniegray ey'd morn be - - gins to peep, And dark - - nes

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flies be - - fore the rising ray, The hearty hynd starts from his la - - zy sleep, To

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follow healthful la - - bours of the day: Without a guilty sting to wrinkle his

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brow, The Lark and the Linnet tend his le - - vee And he joins their Concert

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driving his plow, From toil of grimace and pagen - - try free.

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THE BONNIE GREY-EY'D MORN.

THE bonnie grey-ey'd morn begins to peep,
 And darknes flies before the rising ray,
 The hearty hynd starts from his lazy sleep,
 To follow healthful labours of the day :
 Without a guilty sting to wrinkle his brow,
 The lark and the linnet tend his levee,
 And he joins their concert driving his plow,
 From toil of grimace and pageantry free.

While, fluster'd with wine, or madden'd with loss
 Of half an estate, the prey of a main,
 The drunkard and gamester tumble and tofs,
 Wishing for calmness and slumber in vain.
 Be my portion health and quietness of mind,
 Plac'd at due distance from parties and state ;
 Where neither ambition nor avarice blind
 Reach him who has happiness link'd to his fate.