

THE WILLOW

Written by M^r Rannie,

SET TO MUSIC BY

M^r DAVY.

Composed expressly and exclusively for La Belle
Assemblée, and to be had only with that Work.

AFFETTUOSO

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/8. The music begins with a treble clef and a 3/8 time signature. The tempo marking 'AFFETTUOSO' is written below the first staff.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/8. The music continues from the first system.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/8. The music continues from the second system.

Tenute

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/8. The music concludes with a double bar line. The tempo marking 'Tenute' is written above the first staff.

The Evening was fair, And mild was the

Air, The first time I gaz'd on you

Billow, For William was near, The

fond vows to hear, that I carv'd on this

sil-ver hu'd Willow; O weep, Willow

Weep in tears thy boughs steep, And

swell the high flood of yon Billow;

While languid I pine shedding tears fast as

Thine, Beneath the dark shade of this

Willow, While languid I pine shedding

tears fast as Thine, Be - neath the dark

shade, the shade of this Willow.

Diminuendo

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My true Love I left,
(My Country's fond boast,)
In the swift rolling tide of yon Billow,
And Hope ends in care,
While I in despair,
Lie under the Shade of this Willow,
O weep, Willow weep,
In tears thy boughs steep,
And swell the proud tide of yon Billow,
While my Heart swells as high,
With griefs hopeless Sigh,
Beneath the deep Shade of this Willow.