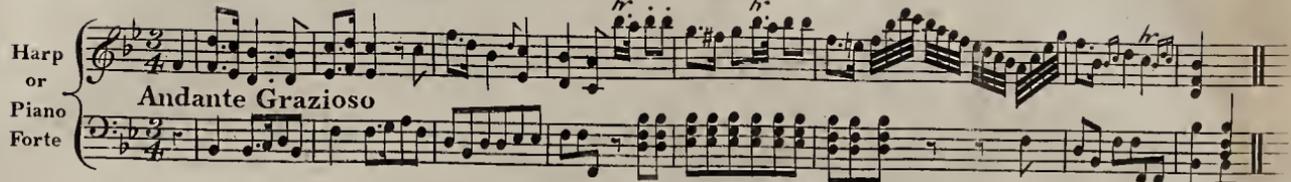


LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP;  
THE WORDS BY MR. PRATT,  
COMPOSED BY W. REEVE.

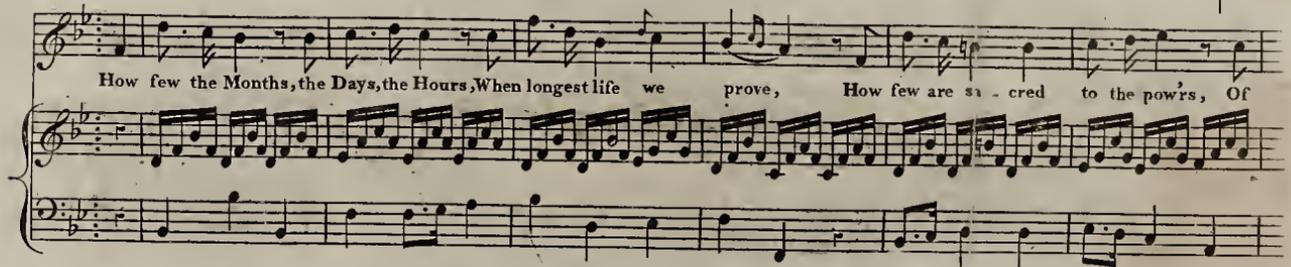
Expressly and exclusively for La Belle Assemblée, and to be had only with that Work.

Harp  
or  
Piano  
Forte

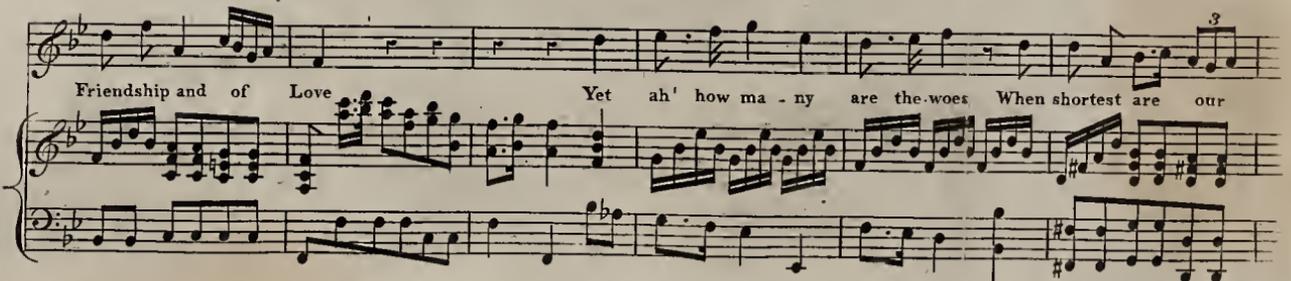
*Andante Grazioso*



How few the Months, the Days, the Hours, When longest life we prove, How few are sa - cred to the pow'rs, Of



Friendship and of Love Yet ah' how ma - ny are the woes When shortest are our



Years, How of-ten sor-rows Cup oerflows, Tho' fill'd a-las! with Tears with Tears Tho'

fill'd a-las! with Tears.

2

Then O my chosen friend be kind,  
 My Love, thy balms impart;  
 Give me, Fidelus, all thy mind,  
 Thou Fanny, all thy Heart!  
 So shall we prove, whate'er our fate,  
 Whatever ills annoy,  
 Whether or long or short our date  
 Some portion must be joy!