G. 805. p.
25.

THE FAIRY BELLS.

A Ballad.

By

THE HONBLE MRS NORTON.

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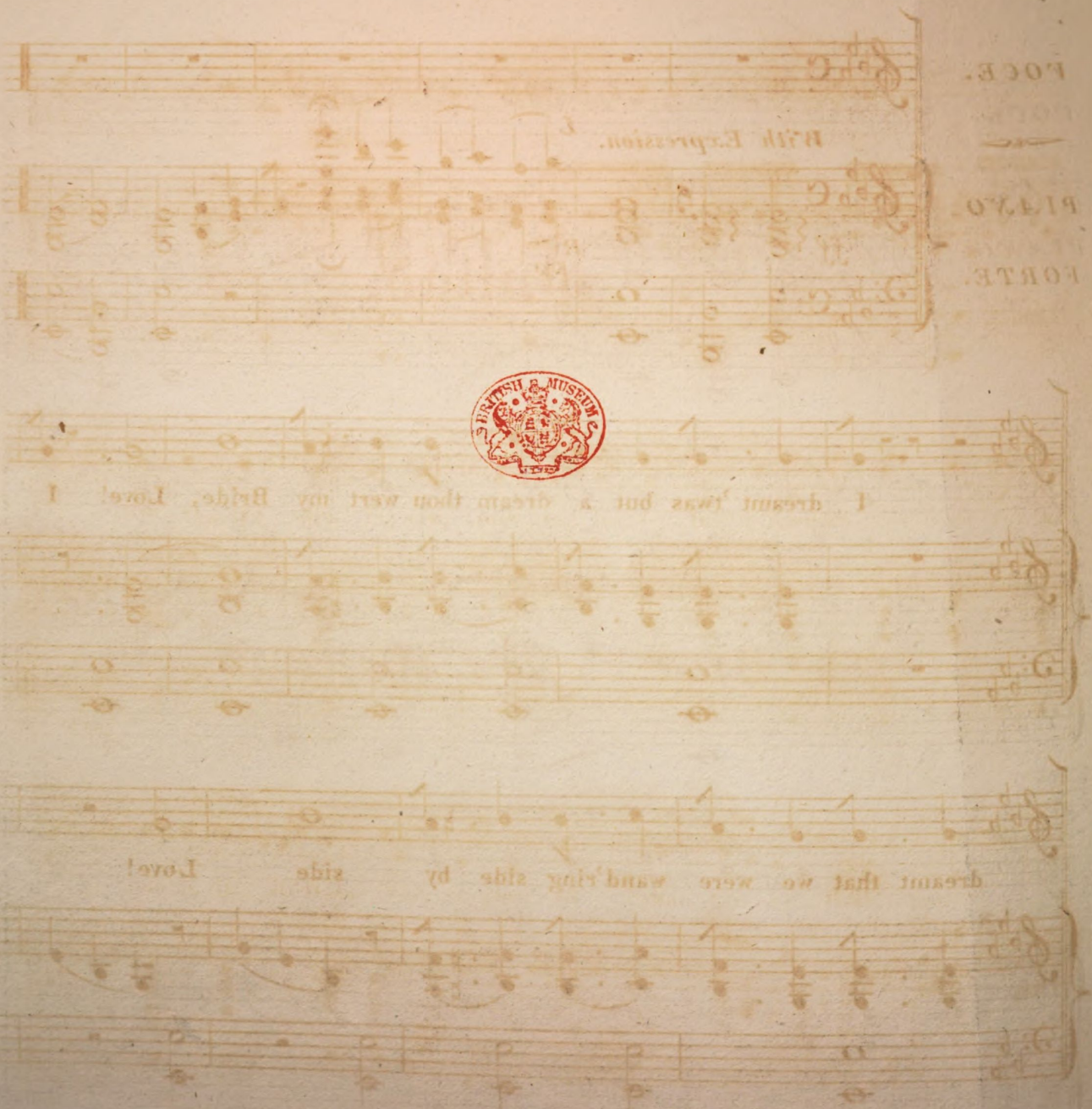
Ent. at Sta. Hall.

Price 2/-

LONDON,

PUBLISHED BY J. POWER,

34, STRAND.



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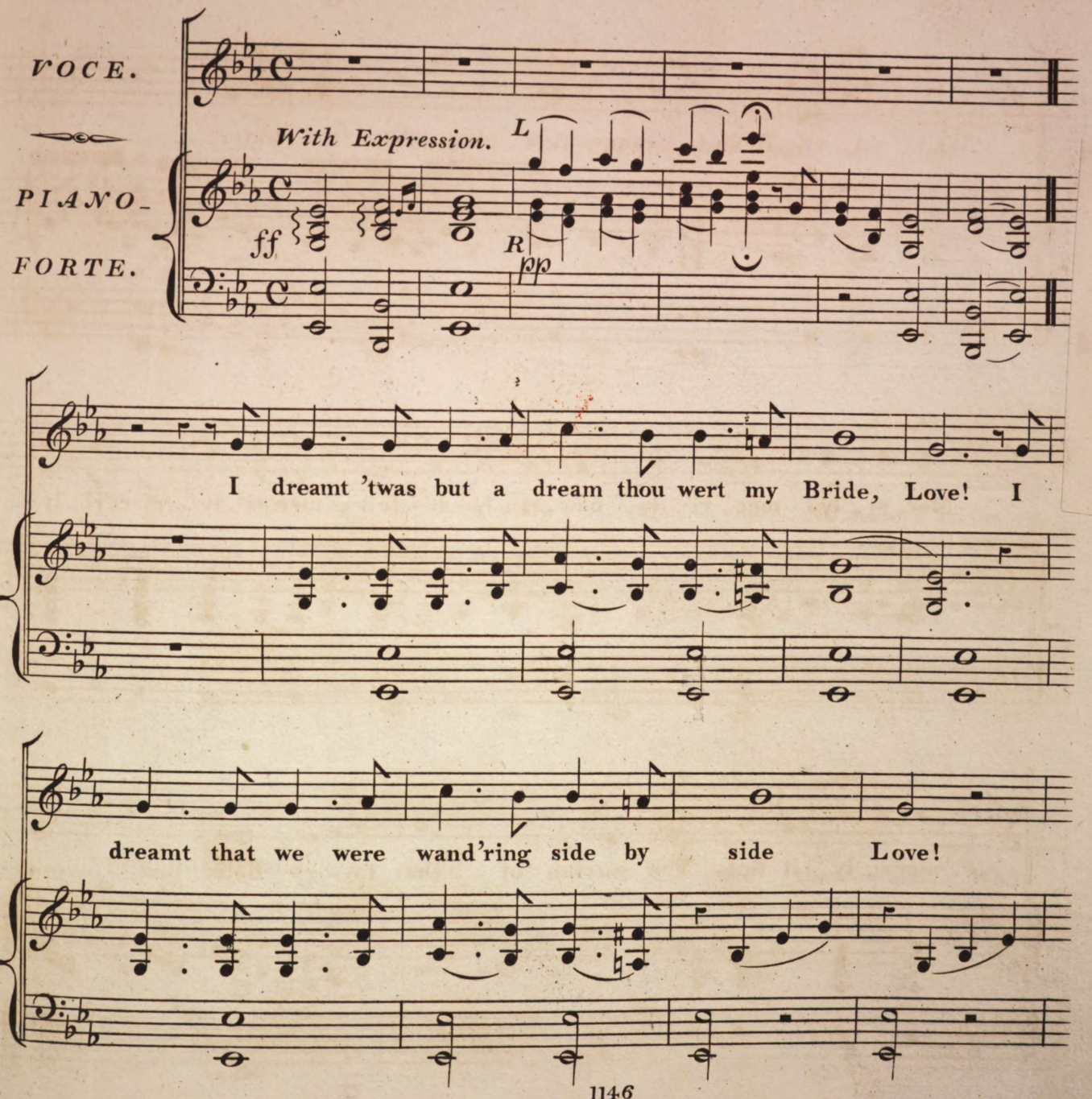
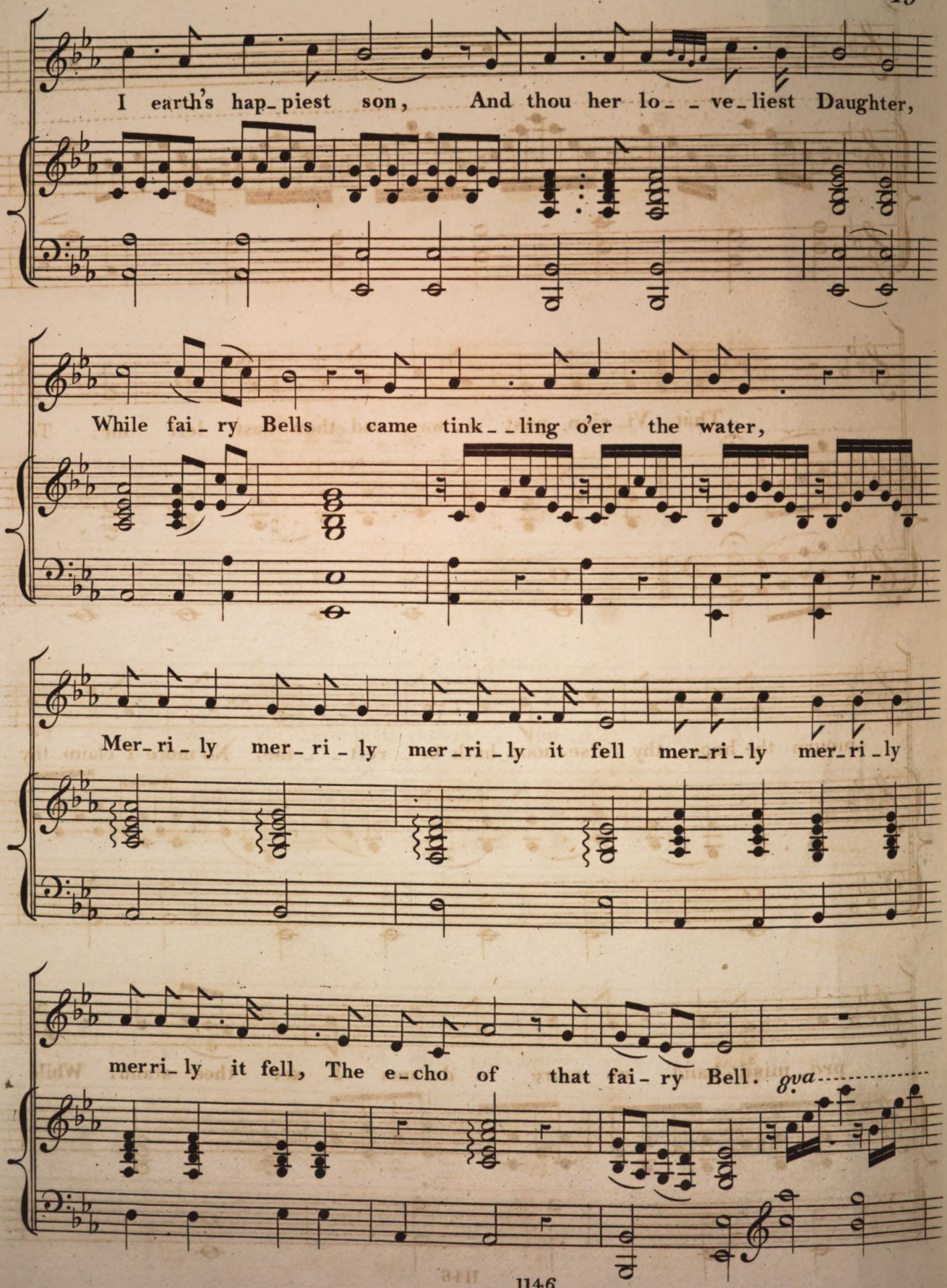
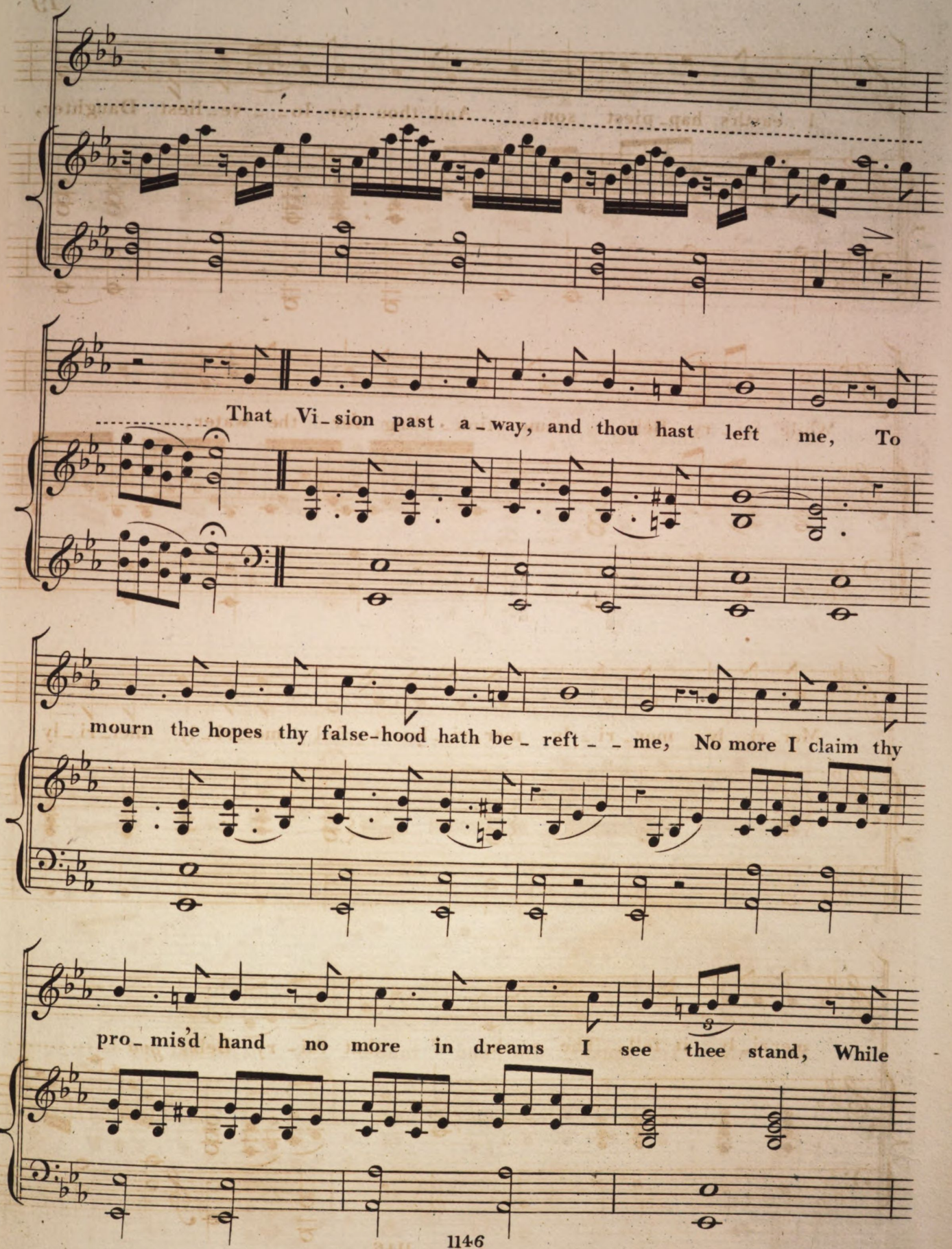
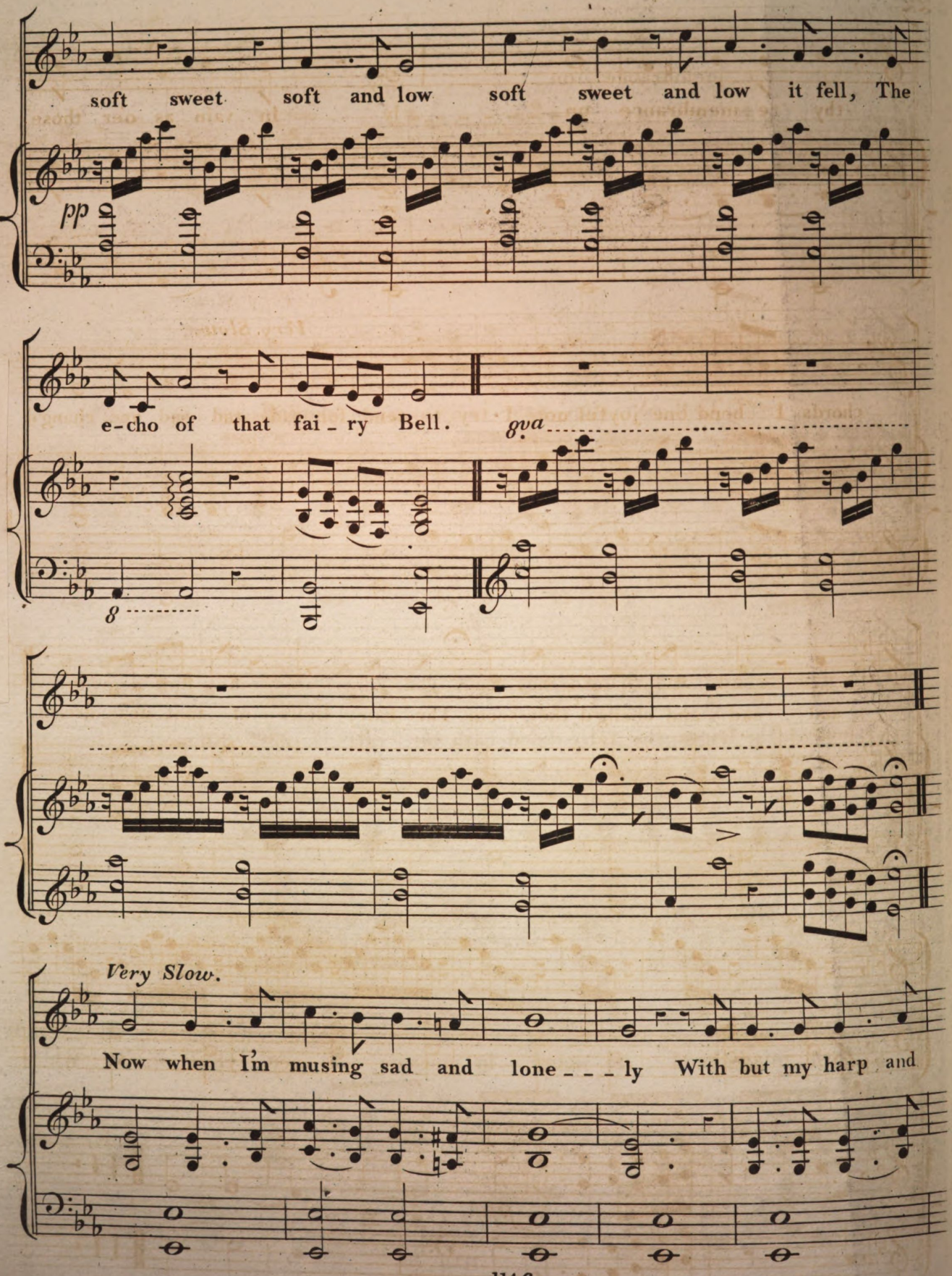
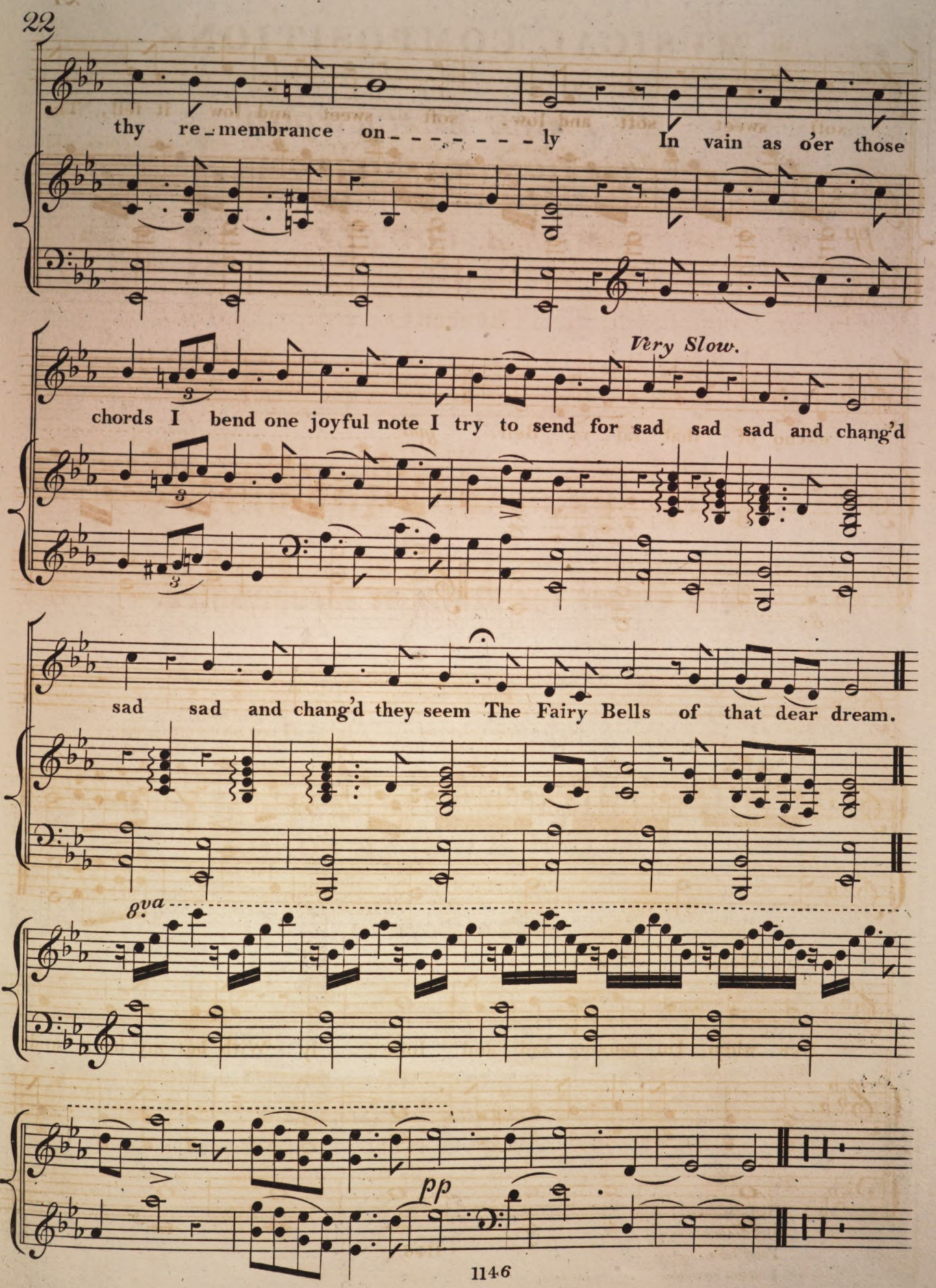
THE FAIRY BELLS.




I earth's hap_piest son, And thou her lo_ _ ve_liest Daughter,
While fai_ry Bells came tink_ _ling o'er the water,
Mer_ri_ly mer_ri_ly mer_ri_ly it fell mer_ri_ly mer_ri_ly
merri_ly it fell, The e_cho of that fai_ry Bell. 8va


That Vi_sion past a_way, and thou hast left me, To
mourn the hopes thy false-hood hath be_ reft _ _ me, No more I claim thy
pro_mis'd hand no more in dreams I see thee stand, While


soft sweet soft and low soft sweet and low it fell, The
pp
e-cho of that fai-ry Bell.
8va
Very Slow.
Now when I'm musing sad and lone---ly With but my harp and


22
thy re_membrance on_ _ _ _ _ _ _ ly In vain as o'er those
Very Slow.
chords I bend one joyful note I try to send for sad sad sad and chang'd
sad sad and chang'd they seem The Fairy Bells of that dear dream.
8va
pp

MUSICAL COMPOSITIONS

OF

Mrs. PRICE BLACKWOOD,

The HON. Mrs. NORTON,

AND

MISS A. COWELL.

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A SET OF

TEN SONGS AND TWO DUETS,

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His Grace the Duke of Devonshire.

—o—

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They bid me forget thee
But thou !
O sing no more
The fairy bells

The Change
The Mother's Lament
Chacta's Lament for Atala
The Land I love

By-gone hours
I have left my quiet home
For the sake of those who are gone
To-morrow

A SET OF TWELVE SONGS,

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And have I lost thee
The merry lark
I am weary !
We have been friends together

I've taught my lips
Would I were with thee
The Exile
How sad it is

The lonely harp
I do not love thee
Ah ! 'tis not for a day, nor an hour !
Oh ! happy's the life

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—o—

By gone hours	2 0
Delia ! (but thou !)	2 0
Fairy bells	2 0
I do not love thee	2 0
They bid me forget thee	2 0
We have been friends together	2 0

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