

Air

17

(From the Mysterics of UDOLPHO.)

Composed, and most Respectfully inscribed to

MISS M^c ARTHUR.

By JOHN PERCY.

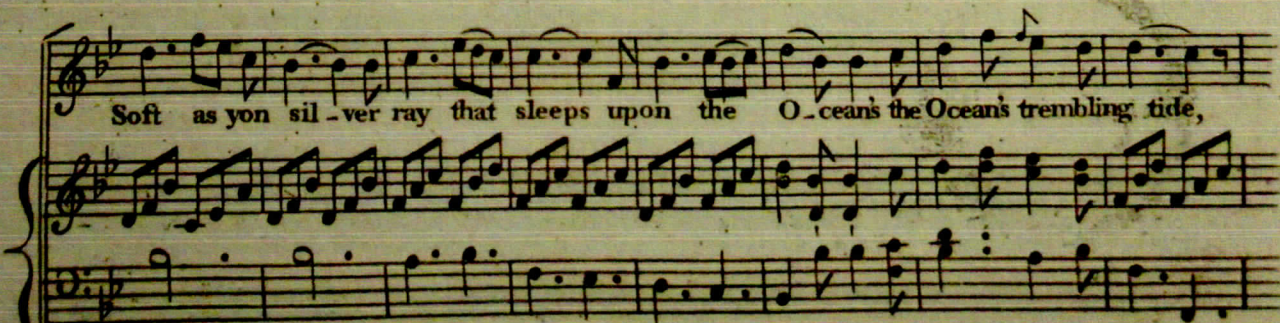
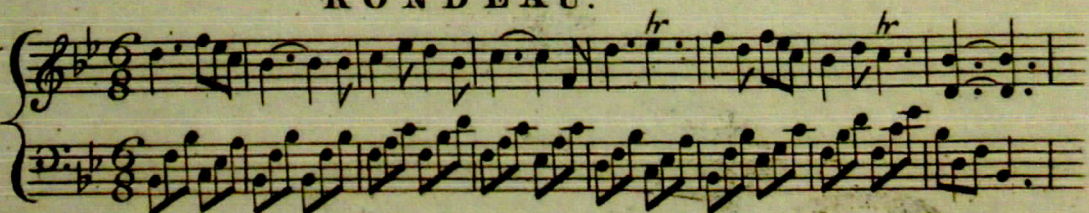
N^o 4.

Price 1^s.

In the cool of the Evening the Party embarked in MONTONI'S Gondola, & rowed out upon the Sea. the red glow of Sun set still touched the waves, and lingered in the West, where the melancholy gleam seem'd slowly expiring, while the dark blue of the upper Aether began to twinkle with Stars. — EMILY sat, given up to pensive and sweet emotions, the smoothness of the Water over which she glided, — its reflected Images, — a new Heaven and trembling Stars below the waves, with shadowy outlines of Towers, and Porticos, conspir'd with the stillness of the hour, interrupted only by the passing wave, or the notes of distant Music, to raise those emotions to enthusiasm. — As she listened to the measured sound of the Oars, and to the remote warblings that came in the breeze, her softened mind return'd to the memory of S^t AUBERT, and to Valencourt, and tears stole to her eyes. the rays of the Moon, strengthening, as the shadows deepened, soon after threw a silvery gleam upon her countenance, which was partly shaded by a thin black Veil, and touch'd it with inimitable softness. hers was the contour of a Madona with the sensibility of a Magdalen; and the pensive uplifted eye, with the tear that glittered on her Cheek confirmed the expression of the Character. — the last strain of Music now died in the Air, for the Gondola was far upon the Waves and the Party was determined to have Music of their own. — the COUNT MORANO who sat next to EMILY, and who had been observing her for sometime in silence, snatched up a Lute, and struck the Chords with the finger of Harmony herself, while his Voice (a fine Tenor) accompanied them in a Rondeau full of tender sadness, and with full powers of Expression, the COUNT sung the following

RONDEAU.

Siciliano



Soft as yon sil-ver ray that sleeps upon the O-ccean's the Ocean's trembling tide,

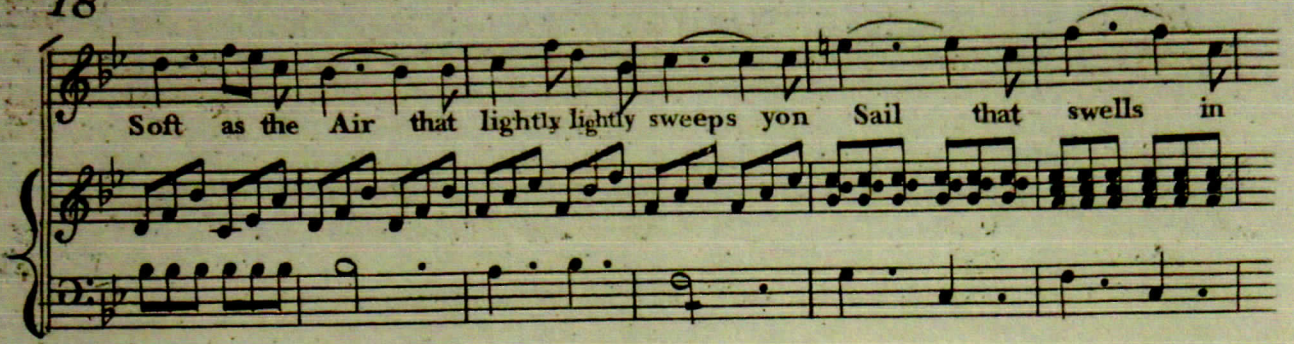
John Percy

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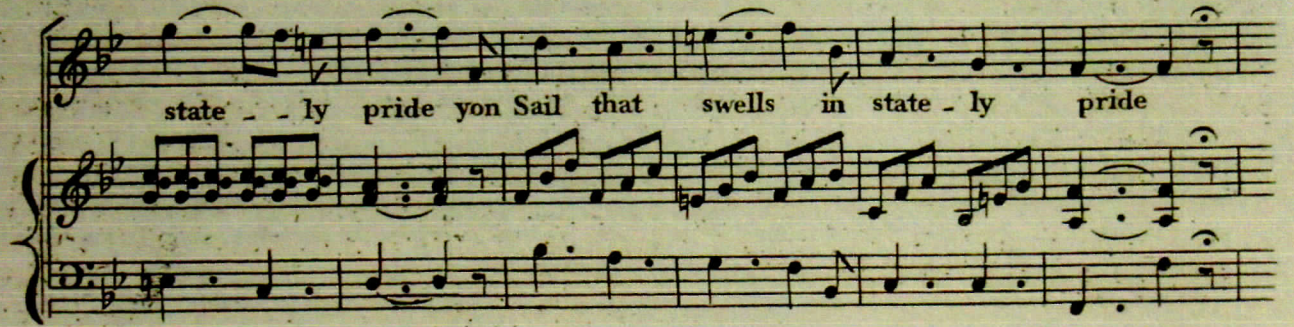
And may be had at the Music Shops

(N^o 4)

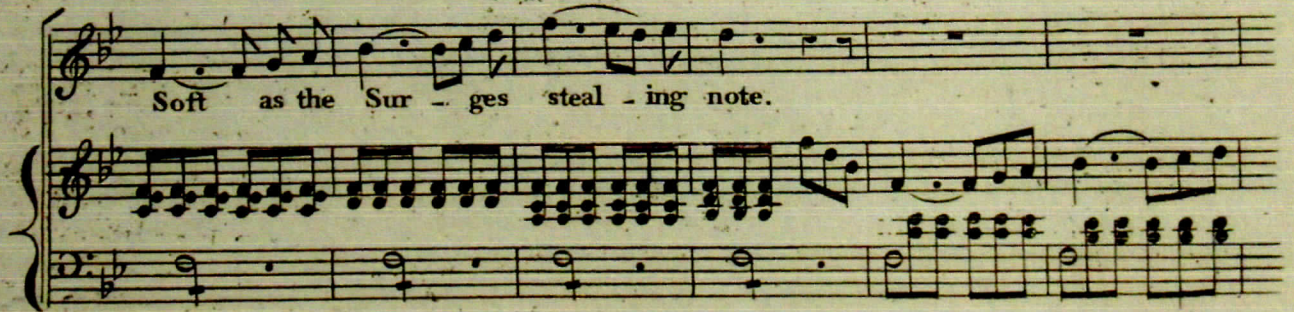
Soft as the Air that lightly lightly sweeps yon Sail that swells in



state - - ly pride yon Sail that swells in state - ly pride



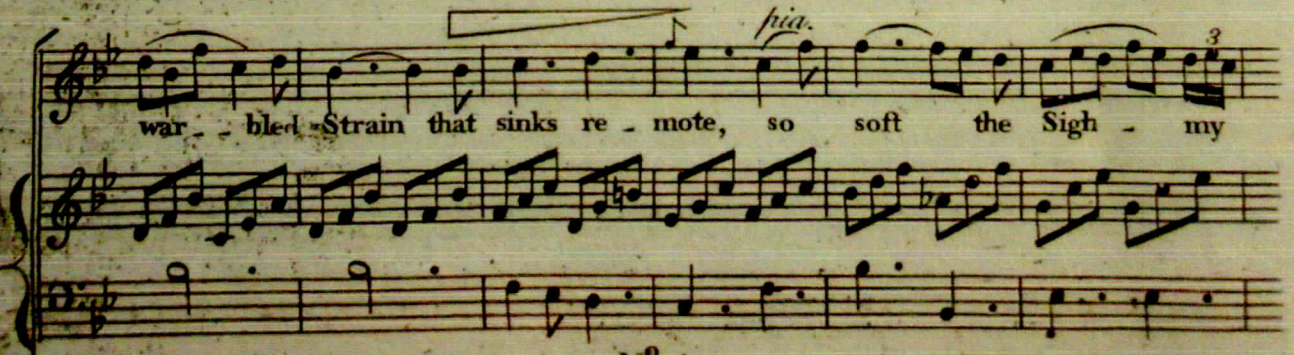
Soft as the Sur - ges steal - ing note.



that dies a - - long the dis - - tant Shore or



war - - bled Strain that sinks re - mote, so soft the Sigh - my



bo - som pours so soft so soft the sigh my bosom pours so

soft the sigh - so soft the sigh my bo - som pours.

True as the wave to Cyn - thia's ray,

True as the Ves - sel to the breeze

True as the Soul the Soul to Music's sway true as the Soul to Music's

sway or Mu - sic to - - Ve - ne - tian Sea. Soft as the

sil - - ver beams that sleep up - - on - - the O - cean's the

Ocean's trembling breast So soft so true fond love shall weep so soft so

true with thee shall rest with thee shall rest.

Da Capo