

This Rose to calm my Brother's care's

The words taken from the
Celebrated Poem of the

BRIDE OF ABYDOS,

The Music composed & arranged for the

Piano Forte,

By

J. Nathan.

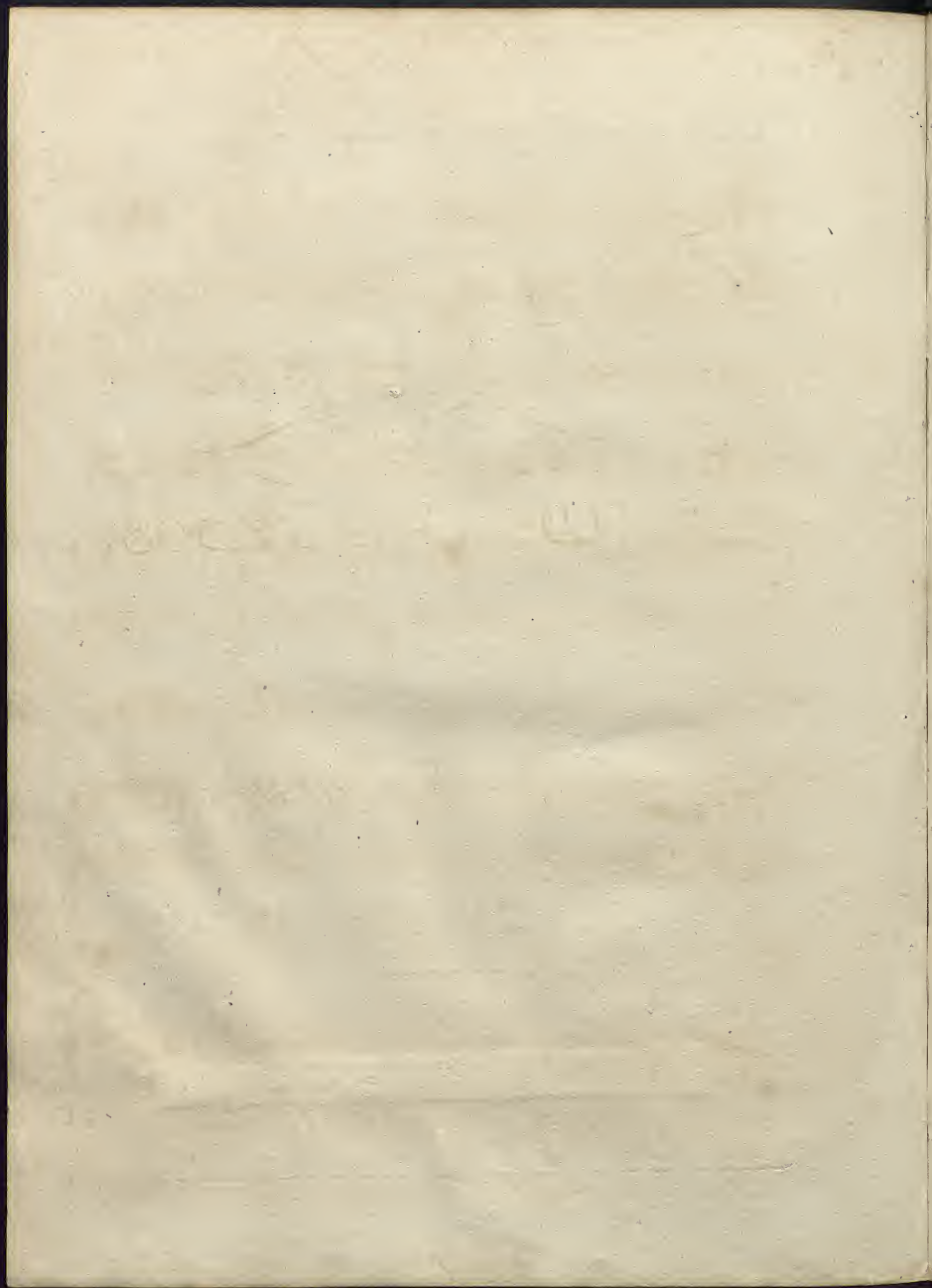
And most respectfully dedicated to

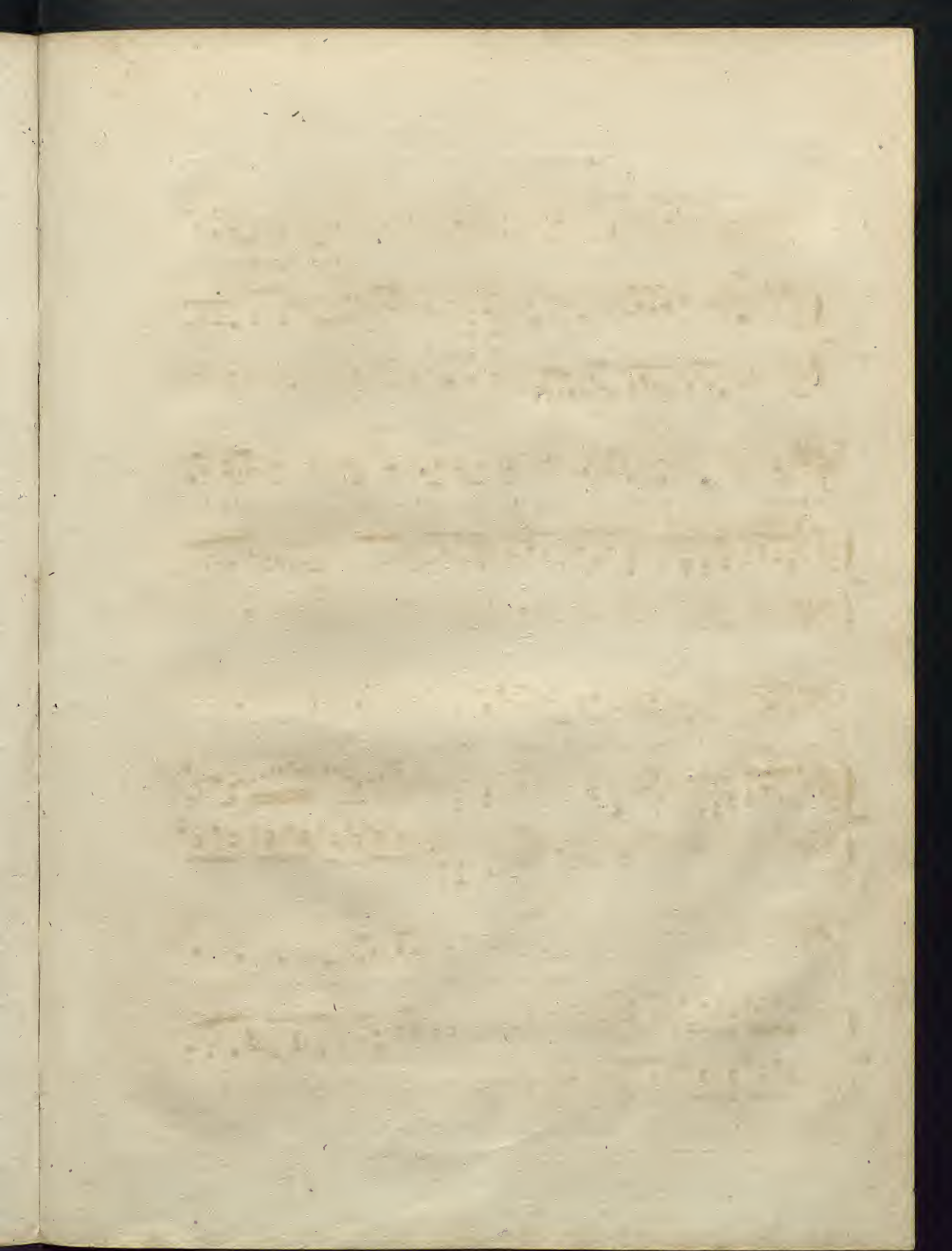
LORD BYRON.

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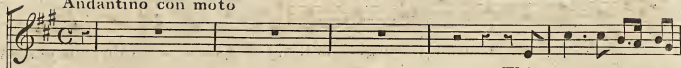
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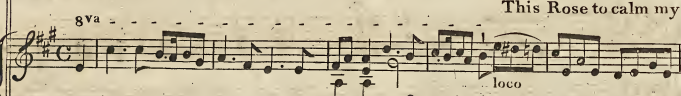
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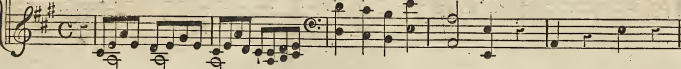


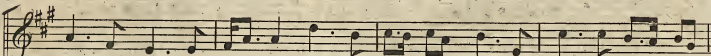


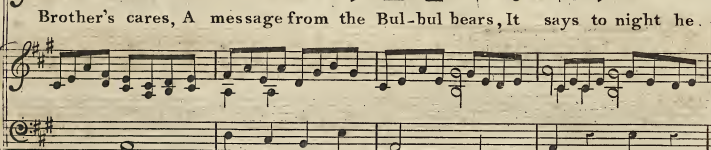
Andantino con moto

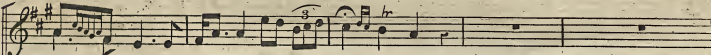
Voce.  This Rose to calm my

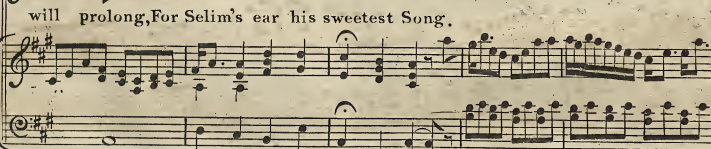
Piano  *8va* *loco*

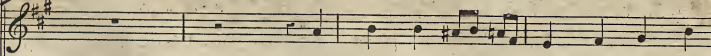
Forte. 

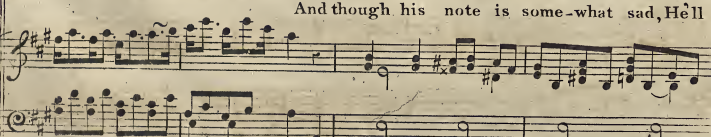
 Brother's cares, A message from the Bul-bul bears, It says to night he.



 will prolong, For Selim's ear his sweetest Song.



 And though his note is some-what sad, He'll



try for once a strain more glad, he'll try for once a strain more glad, With

some faint hope his al-ter'd lay, May sing these gloomy thoughts a-way.

What not receive my foolish

flow-er, Nay, then I am in-deed I am indeed un-blest, On.

me can thus thy forehead lower, And know'st thou not who

loves thee best; Oh Se - lim dear! On me can thus thy

forehead lower, And know'st thou not who loves thee best;

Oh Selim dear, Oh more than dearest

Say is it I thou hat'st, or fear - est; Come lay thy head up -

- on my breast And I will kiss thee and I will kiss thee, in - to rest, in - to

ad lib:

rest, to rest. This Rose to calm my Brothers cares, a

message from the Bul-bul bears, It says to night he will pro-long For

Se-lim's ear his sweetest Song his sweetest Song.

