

The boniest Lays in a' the World.

Violin

Slow

Look where my dear Ha-milla smiles Hamilla heavenly

charmer! See how with all their arts and wiles, the loves and graces arm her!

A blufh dwells glowing on her cheeks fair feat of youthfull pleasure! There

love in smiling language speaks, there spreads the ro-fy treasures.

THE BONNIEST LASS IN A' THE WARLD.

LOOK where my dear Hamilla smiles,
 Hamilla! heavenly charmer;
 See how, with all their arts and wiles,
 The loves and graces arm her.

A blush dwells glowing on her cheeks,
 Fair seats of youthful pleasures!
 There love in smiling language speaks,
 There spreads his rosy treasures.

O! fairest maid! I own thy power:
 I gaze, I sigh, and languish;
 Yet ever, ever will adore,
 And triumph in my anguish.

But ease, O charmer! ease my care,
 And let my torments move thee;
 As thou art fairest of the fair,
 So I the dearest love thee.