



LIBRARIES
UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN - MADISON

Where is my lover.

Kean, Edward, 1787-1833; Bayly, Thomas Haynes, 1797-1839
London, UK: Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co., 20 Soho Square,
1811

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/RPNJW5ITY3P7D8L>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NoC-US/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

Where is my Lover?

Sung by

MISS STEPHENS

with unbounded applause at the

Theatres Royal, Drury Lane, Dublin;

AND THE

BATH CONCERTS,

To whom the words are dedicated

by the Author; Tho: Bayly Esq^r.

Arranged for the

Piano Forte.

BY

EDW: KNIGHT JUN^R

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 1/6.

L O N D O N.

Published by Goulding, Dalmaine, Potter & C^o

20, Soho Squ^r. Also had of I Willis 7, Westmorland Street Dublin.

WHERE IS MY LOVER

The Melody by E^d KEAN, Esq^r.

*MODERATO
con
ESPRESSIONE*

Where is my Lover? can a - ny one tell? where is he gone?

where is he gone? He flirts with another, I know very well And I am all a - lone! I

Where is my Lover

own that I frown'd when I sent him away, & order'd him not to come near me to day, But

then I'd no notion that he would obey, where is he gone? where is he gone? I'm sure we Girls do not mean

half that we say, oh! I am all a lone!

cres f

2

Where is my lover? oh! bring him to me
 Where is he gone? where is he gone?
 I was not aware, how distressing 'twould be,
 Thus to be all alone!
 They tell me to Mary gay presents he brings,
 They say that he smiles when fair Isabel sings;
 'Tis plain that *his* cupid has two pair of wings:
 Where is he gone? where is he gone?
 Oh! *his* love and *mine* are two different things,
 For I am all alone!

Where is my Lover

3

Bid him come back to me like a good Man
 Where is he gone? where is he gone?
 I will receive him with smiles if I can,
 Tho' I am all alone!
 Do not permit him to think that I pine,
 Tell him that many men call me divine;
 You cannot mistake him his form is so fine:
 Where is he gone? where is he gone?
 They say that his eyes are the Image of mine
 Oh! I am all alone!