

As the robin when once fondly cherish'd.

Bishop, Henry R. (Henry Rowley), 1786-1855; Inman, C. E.
London, UK: D'Almaine & Co., 20 Soho Square, 1834

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AS THE ROBIN WHEN ONCE FONDLY CHERISH'D,

Ballad

Sung by

MRS. H. R. BISHOP.

at the

Robilites Concerts &c.

The Poetry by

C. E. X N M A N,

THE

Music

BY

HENRY. R. BISHOP.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Pr. 2/-

LONDON

D'ALMAINE & CO. SOHO SQUARE.

AS THE ROBIN WHEN ONCE FONDLY CHERISH'D

Music by Henry R. Bishop.

ANDANTE. ($\text{♩} = 84$)

VOCE.

PIANO

FORTE.

mf

p *mf* *cres.* *f*

dim. *p* *pp*

As the Robin, when once fondly che- - rish'd, Will oft to its shel-ter re-turn, Though the

one who caress'd it hath pe- - rish'd, And sleeps in the mould-er-ing urn; So I

love to reseek the sweet hours Of childhood's soft, silken like sway, When

rallò *a tempo.*

Happiness strew'd with its flow - ers The steep of Life's wea-ri-some way, The

As the Robin.

rall?

steep of Life's wearisome way.

colla voce. a tempo. f

Second Verse.

Those days, when a Phantom of sor - row Could hang on my eye - lids the tear, And a

p

mother's fond smile I would bor - row To bid the dark cloud dis - ap - pear; A -

rall?

- las! like a fe - ver - ish slum - ber, Those times of sweet sorrows are flown, And how

colla voce

As the Robin.

few of the joys can I num - ber Of the many I once deem'd my own, Of the

rall?
many I once deem'd my own.

colla voce. *a tempo.* *f*

Third Verse.
For, what is the world's vaunted plea - sure, But as

mountain snow ting'd by the sun, Com - par'd to the mirth without mea - sure That I

As the Robin

knew ere Life's cares had be_gun? Yet still! tho' the bud that then flou_rish'd Of

rall? *con anima.*
most of its smiles is be_ref, Grief shall ne'er in my bo_som be nou_rish'd To
colla voce. *mf*

rall?
can_ker the few that are left, To can_ker the few that are left.
p *colla voce.* *f*

ff

As the Robin.

PRINTED BY D'ALMAINE & CO.
SCHOOLS
LONDON