



My fondest! My fairest!.

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MY FONDEST! MY FAIREST!

HUMMEL'S

Celebrated Air a la Tyrolienne

Sung by

Madame Malibran Garcia

Madame Brichta

Written & Arranged

SBrj
GEORGE LINLEY ESO^{RE}

Pr. 50.

NEW YORK

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ALLEGRETTO.

MY FONDEST! MY FAIREST!

My Fondest! my Fairest! My gentle Ca.....ri.....na! Come

Ritard:

hither, my Own one! Come hither to me. Bright Garlands I

bring Thee, Sweet Songs I will sing Thee, More sweet than the
 Bird in yon Eme....rald Tree. While ev'ry Breeze, that
 wantons by, Shall softly echo, echo sigh forsigh; And ev'ry Note, Sweet
 Bird! from Thee, By Love's fond strain shall answer'd be. And ev'ry

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Note, Sweet Bird! Shall answer'd be. Shall answer'd be. My Fondest! my Fairest! My gentle Ca....ri...na! Come hither, my Own one! Come hither to me. Bright Garlands I bring Thee, Sweet Songs I will sing Thee, Ca....ri...na! Ca....ri...na! I live but for Thee!



II

My Fondest! my Fairest! Tho' cold Hearts should chide me,

Oh! what are theirs Frowns, My own one! to me?

I feel not a sorrow, When Thou art beside me—

What Joy can be greater Than gazing on Thee?

Sweet Vale, and Grove! Bright Moon, and Star!

To those who love, how dear, how dear ye are!

But Bird, and Bow'r, Moon, Star, and Sea,

Are twofold dear when bless'd with Thee:

Are twofold dear Sweet Love! When bless'd with Thee.

When bless'd with Thee. My Fondest! my Fairest

My gentle Carina! Come hither, my Own one! Come hither to me,

Bright Garlands I bring Thee, Sweet Songs I will sing Thee

Carina! Carina! I live but for Thee!