



Ossian's serenade.

Boston: T. T. Barker, 1850

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OSSIAN'S SERENADE.

OSSIAN E. DODGE.

ALLEGRO.

Oh come with me in my little canoe, Where the sea is calm and the sky is blue, Oh!

come with me for I long to go To those Isles where the mango apples grow, Oh! come with me and

be my love, For thee the jungle depth I'll rove, I'll gather the honey comb bright as gold, And

chase the Elk to its secrethole. I'll chase the Antelope o-ver the plain The Tiger's cub I'll
 bind with a chain, And the wild Gazelle with its silvery feet I'll give thee for a playmate sweet.
 3^d. Verse. Oh come if the love thou hast for me, Is
 I'll climb the palm for the Rias nest, Red
 pure and fresh as mine for thee, Fresh as the fountain un - der ground, When first'tis by the
 peas I'll gather to deck thy breast I'll pierce the co-coa's cup for its wine, And hast to thee if

Lapwing found Our sands are bare and down their slope The sil - very foot - ed An - te-lope, As

thoult be mine, Then come with me in my light ca-noe While the sea is calm and the sky is blue, For

grace - fully and gai - ly spring As o'er the marbled courts of kings. I'll chase &c,

should we linger an - oth-er day Storms may arise and love decay. I'll chase the Antelope

Ped:

o-ver the plain The Tiger's cub I'll bind with a chain, And the wild Gazelle with its sil-very feet I'll

* Ped:

* Ped:

give thee for a playmate sweet.