

By the stream so cool & clear.

Violin

Slow

By the stream so cool and clear, And thro' the caves where

breezes languish, Soothing still my ten-der anguish

Hoping still to find my lo-ver, I have wan-der'd

far and near, O where shall I the youth dis-co-ver.

BY THE STREAM SO COOL AND CLEAR.

BY the stream so cool and clear,	Sleeps he in your breezy shade,
And thro' the caves where breezes languish,	Ye rocks with moss and Ivy waving,
Soothing still my tender anguish,	On some bank where wild waves laving,
Hoping still to find my lover,	Murmur thro' the twisted willow ?
I have wander'd far and near,	On that bank, O ! were I laid,
Oh ! where shall I the youth discover !	How soft should be my lover's pillow.