

DUNCAN GRAY.

The words by P. P.

CYNTHIA, be as kind as fair :
Bid me not with tears depart,
'Twas thy graces laid the snare,
T'was thy beauty caught my heart.

Let the world thy justice found,
'Tis but common justice, sure !
As thine eyes have dealt the wound,
Those sweet lips should give the cure.

Duncan Gray.

Violin

Slow

Cynthia be as kind as fair: Bid me not with tears depart

6 6 6 5 6 6 6
4 4

'Twas thy graces laid the snare, 'Twas thy beauty caught my heart:

5 6 6 7 5 3 6 7

Let the world thy justice foud, 'Tis but common justice fure!

7 5 6 6 6

As thine eyes have giv'n the wound, Those sweet lips shoud' give the cure.

5 6 6 7 5 3 6 5