

Fair Eliza.

Violin

Turn a - gain thou fair E - LI - ZA Ae kind blink be - fore wee

part; Rew on thy des - pering lo - ver! Canst thou break his faith - ful heart.

Turn a - gain thou fair E - LI - ZA If to Love thy heart de - nies For

pi - ty hide the cruel fen - tence Under friendship's kind des - guise.

F A I R E L I Z A.

TURN again, thou fair Eliza,
 Ae kind blink before we part,
 Rew on thy despairing luver !
 Canst thou break his faithfu' heart.
 Turn again, thou fair Eliza,
 If to luve thy heart denies ;
 For pity hide the cruel sentence,
 Under friendship's kind disguise.

Thee, dear maid, ha'e I offended,
 The offence is luying thee :
 Can thou wreck his peace for ever,
 Wha for thine wad gladly die !
 While the life beats in my bosom,
 Thou shalt mix in ilka throe ;
 Turn again, thou lovely maiden,
 Ae sweet smile on me bestow.

Not the bee upon the blossom,
 In the pride o' finny noon ;
 Not the little sporting fairy,
 All beneath the simmer moon ;
 Not the poet, in the moment
 Fancy lightens in his ee,
 Kens the pleasure, feels the rapture,
 That thy presence gi'es to me.