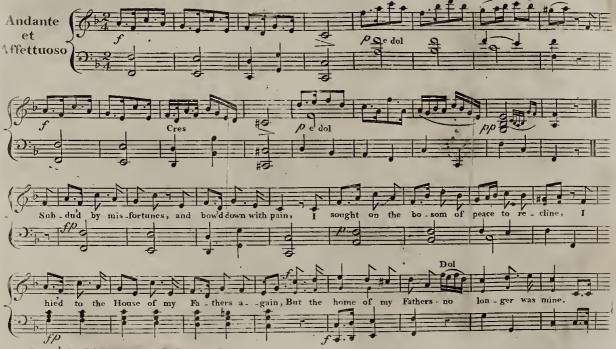
THE TOMB OF MY FATHERS,

A PATHETIC BALLAD,

Composed expressly and exclusively for La Belle Assemblee, (and to be had only with that Work,)

By M.P. KING.



Engravd by J. Balls, 12, Castle St. Leicester Square.



²Twas his,deaf to pity, to tenderness dead, " The falling to crush, and the humble to spurn: But I staid not his scorn, — from his Mansion I fled, Aud my beating heart vow'd never more to return.
What Home shall receive me! one Home yet I know; O'er it's gloony recess, see the pine branches wave!
²Tis the Tomb of my Fathers! the world is my foe, And all my inheritance now is the grave. 'Tis the Tomb of my Fathers' the grey moisten'd walls, Declining to earth, speak aloud of decay: The gate, off it's hinges, and half op'ning, calls, "Approach most unhappy, thy dwelling of clay." Alas, thou sole dwelling of all I hold dear, How little this meeting once augured my breast. From awanderer accept, oh my Father, this tear, Receive him, the last of his race, to your rest.

London, Publishid as the Act directs, Sept 1st 1807, by J. Bell, Strand, for La Belle Assemblee, or Bell's Court and Fashionable Magazine