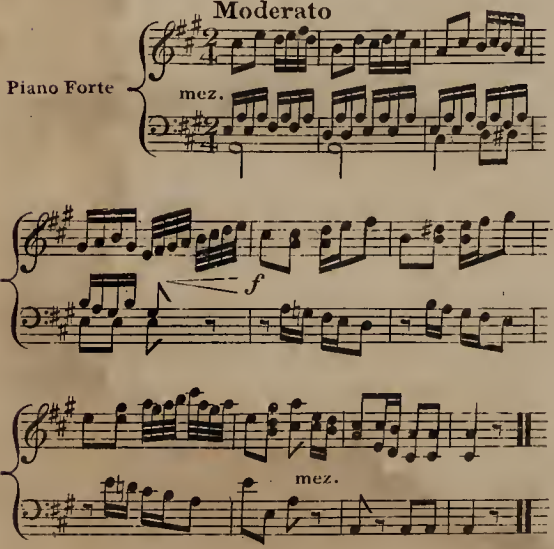
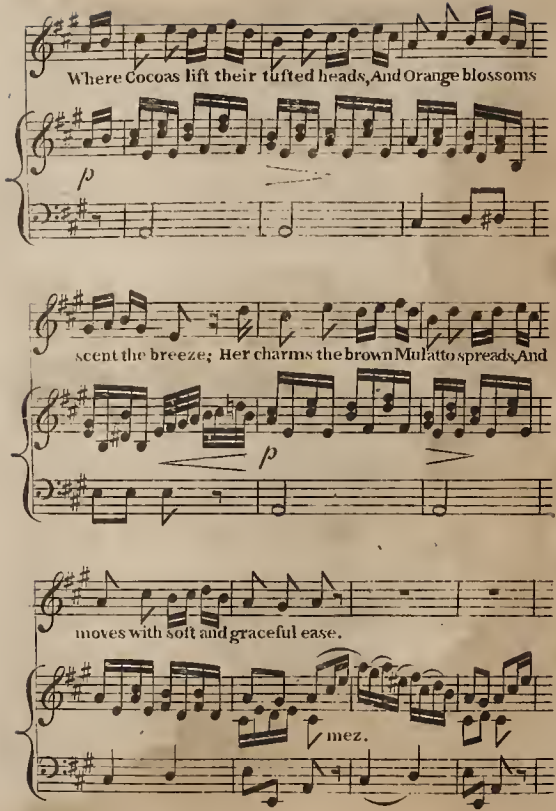
# THE LASS OF LIVERPOOL,

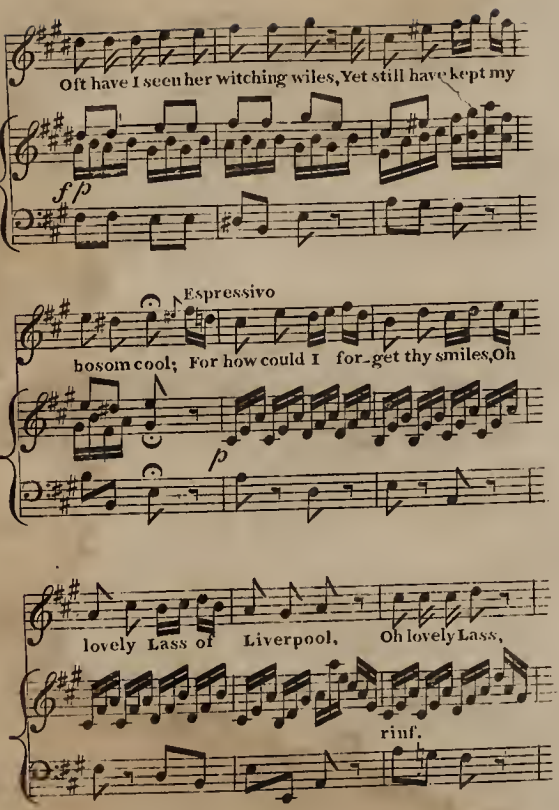
Composed by M.r M. P. KING,

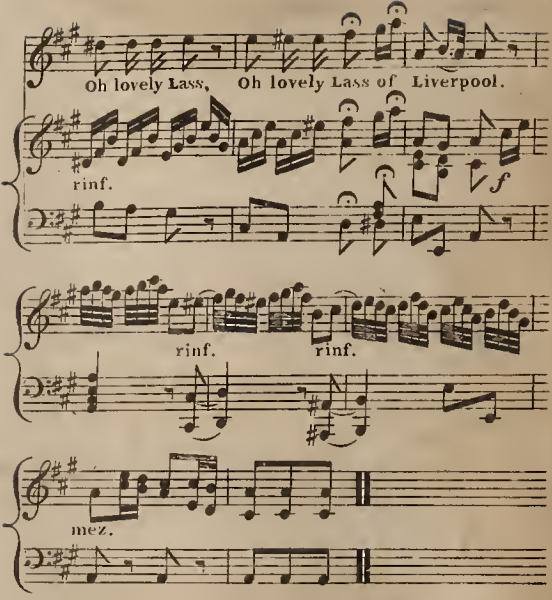
expressly for La Belle Assemblée;

and to be had only with that Work.




Where Cocoas lift their tufted heads, And Orange blossoms
p
scent the breeze; Her charms the brown Mulatto spreads, And
p
moves with soft and graceful ease.
mez.


Oft have I seen her witching wiles, Yet still have kept my
f p
Espressivo
bosom cool; For how could I for-get thy smiles, Oh
p
lovely Lass of Liverpool, Oh lovely Lass,
rinf.

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The softest tints the Conch displays,
The cheek of her I love outvies;
And the Sea-breeze midst burning rays,
Is not more cheering than her eyes:
Dark as the Pettrel is her hair,
And Sam, who calls me Love-sick fool;
Ne'er saw a tropic maid more fair,
Than my sweet Lass of Liverpool.