

# And hear her sigh Adieu!

A favorite Song

Sung in the Opera of the

## SHIPWRECK

Composed by D<sup>r</sup> ARNOLD

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Andante. For: *p*

On board the Valliant we set sail, the streamers waving in the

wind, The Sails distended by the Gale, seem'd to forget the shores be-

hind; The Sailor to the topmast flies, to wave his handkerchief in



Air And on the tow'ring Cliff des - -cries his own true Polly weeping

there And hears her hears her sigh a.dieu! and hears her sigh . hears her.

sigh a -- dieu! *f*

2

Now fresher blows the Sou'west Gale,  
 In peace no more the Billows fleep;  
 The Storm that rent the swelling sail,  
 Loud murmur'd o'er the sullen deep:  
 No more the Sailor sees the land,  
 Yet waves his handkerchief in Air,  
 In vain he seeks the well known strand  
 To find his own true Polly there,  
 And hear her sigh Adieu!

3

The Storm grown louder split the maft,  
 The hurricane more fiercely blows;  
 And as against the rocks we cast,  
 Our Vessel to the bottom goes:  
 The Sailor to the top maft flies,  
 To wave his handkerchief in Air;  
 And on the tow'ring Cliff descries  
 His own true Polly weeping there,  
 And sighs a last Adieu!

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Arnold, Dr.