

## The Enchanted Isle

From VERDI'S "Hernani"

*Allegro con brio*

1. The morn is fair, our hearts are light, And mu - sic sings her sweet-est lay ; The  
2. The air is calm, the sky is clear, That bends a - bove that is - land fair ; And

lake is sleep - ing calm and bright, Come, let us a - way ; We'll ply the  
si - ren mu - sic there we hear, Our hearts to en - snare. The flow'rs may

oar, and o - ver the sea Our boat will bear us hap - py and free, And seek a -  
bloom, but soon de - cay ; The songs be sweet, yet seem to say, "Be - ware the

far the flower - y isle To rest our oar where ro - ses smile ; And seek a -  
false, de - lu - sive smile That lights up life's en - chant - ed isle ; Be - ware the

far the flower - y isle To rest our oar where ro - ses smile ; And seek a -  
false, de - lu - sive smile That lights up life's en - chant - ed isle ; Be - ware the

far the flower - y isle To rest our oar where ro - ses smile.  
false, de - lu - sive smile That lights up life's en - chant - ed isle."

Jamie's on the Stormy Sea

BERNARD COVERT

1. Ere the twi - light bat was flit - ting, In the sun - set, at her knit - ting,  
2. Warm - ly shone the sun - set glowing; Sweet - ly breath'd the young flow'rs blowing;  
3. Cur - few bells re - mote - ly ring - ing Min - gled with that sweet voice sing - ing,  
4. How could I but list, and lin - ger, To the song, and near the sing - er,

Sang a lone - ly maid - en, sit - ting Un - der - neath her thres - hold tree;  
Earth with beau - ty o - ver - flow - ing, Seemed the home of love to be.  
And the last red ray seemed cling - ing, Lin - gering - ly to tower and tree;  
Sweet - ly woo - ing Heav'n to bring her Ja - mie from the storm - y sea;

And, ere day - light died be - fore us, And the ves - per stars shone o'er us,  
As those an - gel tones as - cend - ing, With the scene and sea - son blend - ing,  
Near - er as I came, and near - er, Fin - er rose the notes and clear - er!  
And while yet her lips did name me, Forth I sprang, my heart o'er - came me;

Fit - ful rose her ten - der cho - rus, "Ja - mie's on the storm - y sea."  
Ev - er had the same low end - ing, "Ja - mie's on the storm - y sea."  
Oh! 'twas Heaven it - self to hear her, "Ja - mie's on the storm - y sea!"  
"Grieve no more, love, I am Ja - mie, Home re - turned to love and thee."