

The Low Back'd Car

SAMUEL LOVER

Lively but not too fast

mf

1. When first I saw sweet Peg-gy, 'Twas on a mar-ket day: A
 2. In bat-tles wide com-mo-tion, The proud and might-y Mars, With

low-back'd car she drove and sat Up-on a truss of hay; But
 hos-tile scythes de-mands his tythes Of death, in war-like cars. But

cresc.

when that hay was bloom-ing grass, And deck'd with flow'rs of spring, No
 Peg-gy, peace-ful god-dess, Has darts in her bright eye, That

dim.

flow'r was there, that could com-pare, To the bloom-ing girl I sing! As she
 knock men down in the mar-ket town, As— right and left they fly! While she

mf *cresc.*

sat in her low-back'd car, The man at the turn-pike bar, Nev-er
 sits in her low-back'd car, Than bat-tle more dan-g'rous far, For the

ask'd for the toll, But just rubb'd his auld poll, And look'd af-ter the low - back'd car. _____
 doc - tor's art Can-not cure the heart, That is hit from the low - back'd car. _____

dim.

Once I Saw A Rose

H. WERNER

Moderato

p

1. Once I saw a sweet brier rose, All so fresh - ly bloom -
 2. "Rose" said I, "thou shalt be mine, All so fresh - ly bloom -
 3. Woe is me I broke the stem, Life and fra-grance doom -

ing; _____
 ing; _____
 ing; _____

Bathed with dew and blush - ing fair,
 Rose re - plied, "Nay, let me go,
 Soon the love - ly flow'r was gone,

Gen - tly waved by balm - y air, All the air per - fum - ing;
 Or thy blood shall free - ly flow, For thy rash pre - sum - ing;
 And the thorns re - mained a - lone, Van - ished all its bloom - ing;

Gen - tly waved by balm - y air, All the air per - fum - ing.
 Or thy blood shall free - ly flow, For thy rash pre - sum - ing."
 And the thorns re - mained a - lone, Van - ished all its bloom - ing.