

SUPPLICATION.

Words by Mrs. M. Lundie Duncan. Greek Air: arranged for three voices by Chas. P. Watson.
With Feeling.

1. My Sa-viour, be thou near me Thro' life's night; I
2. O, thro' time's swell-ing o - cean Be my guide; From
cry and thou wilt hear me; Be my light: My dim sight
ten-pest's wild com-mo-tion, Hide, O hide! Life's crystal
ach-ing, Gent-ly thou'rt mak-ing, Meet for a-wak-ing Where all is bright.
riv-er, Storms ruf-fle nev-er; An-chor me ev-er On that calm tide.

THE WILD SWAN. Chorus and Duett.

Gracefully.
Chorus.
1. Fair flows the riv-er, Smooth-ly glid-ing on; Green grow the bul-rush-es Round the stately swan.
2. Low bend the branches, In the water bright, Up comes the swan sailing Plum-y all and white.
3. Thick grow the flowers 'Neath the chestnut shade; Green grow the bul-rush-es Where thy nest is made.
Chorus.
What an isle of beau-ty The no-ble bird hath found, Green trees and stac-li-est Grow all the isle around.
Duett.
Like a ship at an-chor, Now, now he lies at rest, Small waves seem danti-ly To play about his breast.
Love-ly ye, and loving, The mother bird and thee, Watch o'er you little brood Be zeath the river tree.

Handwritten signatures and initials.