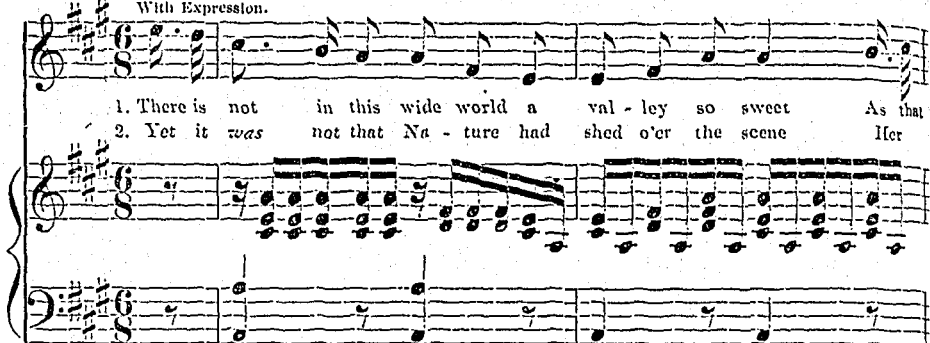


# THE MEETING OF THE WATERS.\*

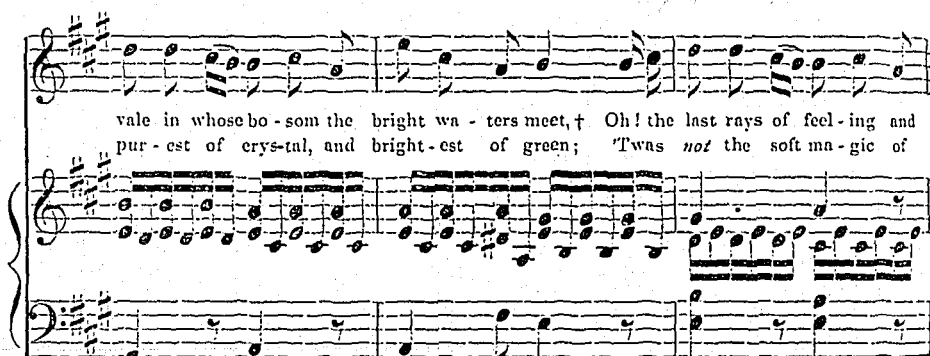
AIR—THE OLD HEAD OF DENNIS.

With Expression.

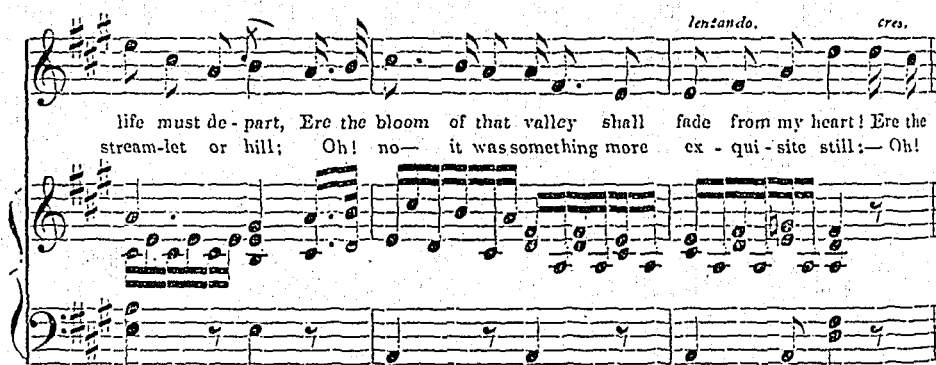
"THERE IS NOT IN THIS WIDE WORLD."



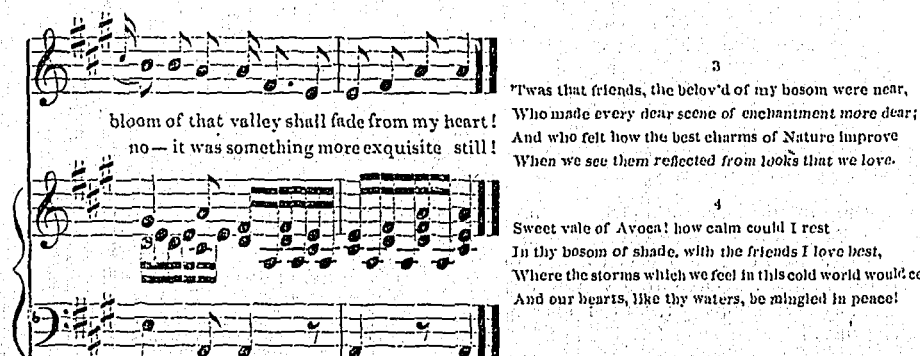
1. There is not in this wide world a val - ley so sweet As that  
2. Yet it was not that Na - ture had shed o'er the scene Her



vale in whose bo - som the bright wa - ters meet, † Oh! the last rays of feel - ing and  
pur - est of crys - tal, and bright - est of green; 'Twas not the soft ma - gic of



life must de - part, Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart! Ere the  
stream - let or hill; Oh! no— it was something more ex - qui - site still:— Oh!



bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart!  
no— it was something more exquisite still!

3  
'Twas that friends, the be - lov'd of my bosom were near,  
Who made every dear scene of enchantment more dear;  
And who felt how the best charms of Nature improve  
When we see them reflected from looks that we love.

4  
Sweet vale of Avoca! how calm could I rest  
In thy bosom of shade, with the friends I love best,  
Where the storms which we feel in this cold world wou'd cease,  
And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace!

\* "The Meeting of the Waters" forms a part of that beautiful scenery which lies between Rathdrum and Arklow, in the county of Wicklow; and these lines were suggested by a visit to this romantic spot. In the summer of the year 1807.  
† The rivers Avon and Avoca.