

IT'S BELIEVED THAT THIS HARP.

Air—GAGE FANE.

THE ORIGIN OF THE HARP.

Moderate Time.

1. 'Tis be- liev'd that this Harp, which I wake now for thee, Was a Sy- ren, of
 2. But she lov'd him in vain, for he left her to weep, And in tears, all the
 3. Still her bo- som rose fair— still her cheek smil'd the same, While her sea- born - the
 4. Hence it came, that this soft Harp so long hath been known Still to min- gle her

old, who sung un- der the sea; And who of- ten at eve, through the
 light, her gold ring - lets to steep, Till bear'n look'd, with pi- ty, on
 grace - ful - ly cur'd round the frame; And her hair, shed - ding tear - drops from
 fan - guage with sor - row's sad tone; Till thou didst di- vide them, and

bright but low rovd, To meet, on the green shore, a youth whom she lov'd,
 true love so warm, And changed to this soft harp the sea - maid - ent's form,
 seen the bright rings, For to - day, And her white arms, to un - der the sea - ling,
 seen the true say, To be late, when I'm hear - ing, and grief when a - way!

* This thought was suggested by an ingenious design, prefixed to an ode upon St. Cecilia, published by Mr. Hudson, of Dublin.