

SWIFTLY FROM THE MOUNTAIN'S BROW.

CLEE FOR FOUR VOICES .- BY CUNNINGHAM.

(Treble, Alto, Tenor and Bass.)

Swiftly from the mountain's brow, Shadows nurs'd by night, retire! And the pesping sunbeams now Paint with gold the village spire. Sweet, O sweet! the warbling throng
On the white emblossom'd spray;
Nature's universal song
Echoes to the rising day.