

SONG. 'T WAS RANK AND FAME. *Balfe.*

MR. J. MARSHALL.

'Twas rank and fame that tempted thee,
 'Twas empire charm'd thy heart ;
 But love was wealth, the world to me,—
 Then, false one, let us part.
 The prize I fondly deemed my own,
 Another's now may be ;
 For ah ! with love, life's gladness flown,
 Leaves grief to wed with me :—
 Leaves grief alone to me.

 Tho' lowly bred and humbly born,
 No loftier heart than mine ;
 Unlo'd by thee my pride would scorn
 'To share the crown that's thine.
 I sought no empire save the heart
 Which mine can never be :
 Then, false one, we had better part,
 Since love lives not, lives not in thee.
 Yes, false one, better part,
 Since love lives not in thee.

TRIO—(Two Flutes and Piano Forte.)

Ombra Adorata.....*Zingarelli.*

MESSRS. E. QUINONES, R.J.D. MACKIE, AND G.B. SIPPI.

DUET. THE SAILOR SIGHS. *Balfe.*

MISS WILLIAMS AND DR. SIPPI.

The sailor sighs, as sinks his native shore,
 As all its lessening turrets blueely fade ;
 He climbs the mast to feast his eye once more,