

# The Lark now leaves his Watery Nest.

Words by SIR WILLIAM DAVENANT (1605-1668).

Music by FREDERIC W. AUSTIN.

VOICE.

PIANO.

*Allegro con brio.*

*f*

The

lark now leaves..... his wa - try nest, And climb - ing, shakes his dew - y

wings ;..... He takes your win - dow for the

east,..... And to im - plore..... your light he sings :..... A -

*mf*

*p*

*f*

wake,..... a - wake, the morn will nev-er rise!

*Con energia.*

A - wake, a - wake, the morn will nev-er rise, Till she can

*poco rall.* dress her beau-ty at your eyes!..... *a tempo.*

*a tempo.* *f*

*mf*

The mer - chant bows un-to the

*mf*

sea - man's star; The ploughman from the sun his sea - son takes;.....

But still the lov - er wonders what they are..... Who look for

*mp*

day be - fore..... his mis-tress wakes..... A - wake,..... a - wake, break

*f*

thro' your veils of lawn ! A -

*f Con energia.*

- wake, a - wake, break thro' your veils of lawn; Then draw your cur - tains, and be - gin the

*largamente.*

*colla voce.*

*Ped.* \*

dawn !.....

*f a tempo.*

*ff*

*Ped.* \*