

1795

# In Yonder Vale,

A NEW SONG.

Composed by Miss Hoffman

A Young Lady Eight Years of Age  
The Words by Clio Rickman

Entered at Stationers Hall.

Price 1.<sup>s</sup>

London, Printed for the Author & to be had at W. Hoffmann's Music Warehouse 124 Oxford St.

Larghetto e  
sempre Piano

Gods! what hap - py nights I've spent, And, hail'd each coming day.

2

3

Sweet was young Zephyr's cooler air,  
 As home I went at Morn,  
 And sweet was my Love's parting kifs,  
 When from each other torn.

When the Moon lighted me to bed,  
 I thank'd her with good will,  
 But oftner far without her aid,  
 I climbed up the hill.

4

To think on't now it grieves my heart,  
 For all these Joys are o'er,  
 I've left the Vale, its pleasures left,  
 And such I know no more.

For the German Flute

Larghetto e  
 fempre Piano

Sy So

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