OH! SWAN OF SLENDERNESS

Alfred Perceval Graves b 1846

G G

OH SWAN OF SLENDERNESS, DOVE OF TENDERNESS,

D

JEWEL OF JOYS, ARISE

G G G

THE LITTLE RED LARK, LIKE A SOARING SPARK OF SONG,

G

TO HIS SUNBURST FLYS

C

BUT TILL THOU'RT RISEN,

n – CG A

EARTH IS A PRISON FULL OF MY LONESOME SIGHS

.

THEN AWAKE AND DISCOVER TO THY FOND LOVER

}

THE MORN OF THY MATCHLESS EYES

G G

THE DAWN IS DARK TO ME, HARK! OH HARK TO ME

£ D7

PULSE OF MY HEART, I PRAY

G G

AND OUT OF THY HIDING WITH BLUSHES GLIDING,

G G

DAZZLE ME WITH THY DAY

C

AH THEN ONCE MORE TO THEE

m – C G

FLYING I'LL POUR TO THEE PASSION SO SWEET AND GAY

G G

THE LARK SHALL LISTEN AND DEWDROPS GLISTEN

G G

LAUGHING ON EVERY SPRAY