

To Miss G. Parker City
SONGS BY
Mary Queen of Scots

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11



WRITTEN BY **MR. CRAWFORD**

COMPOSED BY **GEORGE BARKER**

N^o 1 THE ROYAL BRIDAL

N^o 2 THE CAPTIVITY

N^o 3 FAREWELL DEAN FRANCE

N^o 4 CHATELAIN TO MARY

N^o 5 CHATELAIN FAREWELL

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THE CAPTIVITY

OF

BREATHE, BREATHE MY LUTE!

After the escape of the ill-fated Queen of Scots from Lochleven Castle, and the subsequent defeat of her army at Langside, by the forces of the Regent Murray, (her ungrateful brother,) she fled to Workington in Cumberland, from whence she was removed to Carlisle, and she never afterwards regained her liberty. After a long and wearisome imprisonment of eighteen years, the latter part of which was past at Fotheringhay Castle in Northants-shire, she was accused of being accessory to Raskington's conspiracy against the life of Queen Elizabeth; and having been tried before Commissioners appointed under the Great Seal of England, (but without being allowed the assistance of counsel, or any proper facilities for conducting her defence) she was found guilty, and condemned to die.

Words by MRS CRAWFORD.

Music by GEORGE BARRETT.

Andante.

VOICE.

PIANO.

2. V. Fin.

pp

2279

will fare, will fare get fled. The beauty that held me

Breathe, breathe my Love that melt . . . ing strain, My soul de . lights to

dear, Breathe, breathe with gar . . . lands pale and dead. The

hear, Still, still my heart those sounds re . tain To

dark . . . ly pass . . . ing years, My ear is set, my heart is

ear . . . ly feel . . . ings dear, Trans . port . . ed by their ma . . gic

pow . . . er To dis . . . tant France I fly

power To dis . . . tant France I fly

death! some sor . . . row friend! at last Thy³

And live a - gain each miss . . . ful hour. Ere

sor row wou'd the sigh Breathe, breathe he.

sor row wou'd the sigh Breathe, breathe my

Lute that melt - ing strain My soul de - lights to hear.