

A SONG in the OPERA of ROSAMOND.

Affettuoso.

Beneath some hoary Mountain I lay me down and weep, or
 near some warbling Fountain bewail my self a sleep, Where
 feather d Quires Combi- - ning with gentle murm'ring streams, and
 Winds in Concert joyning raise sadly pleasing Dreams .

FLUTE .

Affettuoso