

WHILE HOPELESS.

WHILE hopelefs I wander and figh in defpair,
Yet, lo! in my anguish fome comfort I find;
Tho' remov'd, ah how far, from the fmiles of the fair!
Her mem'ry alone can give eafe to my mind.

Why then fhould I pine and give way to my woe?
Tho' Fortune at prefent feems rather to frown;
She may fmile, and her heart a compaffion may know,
And thus with fuccefs all my wifhes may crown.

While hopeless.

Violin

Moderate

While hopeless I wander and sigh in despair, Yet e'en in my anguish some

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comfort I find; Tho' re-mov'd ah! how far from the smiles of the fair, Her

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mem'ry a-lone can give ease to my mind. Why then should I pine, and give

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way to my woe, Tho' Fortune at present seems rather to frown, She may smile & her heart a com-

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- passion may know, And thus with success all my wishes may crown.

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