

12. Content

Adagio

f

6

10

1. Ah me, how scan - ty is my store! Yet, for_ my-self, I'd_ un -
 2. When in her sight from morn to eve, The hours they pass

14

ne'er_ re - pine, Though of_ the flocks that whi - ten
 - heed - ed by, No dark_ dis - trust_ our bo - soms

18

o'er_ Yon plain_ one lamb_ were on - ly mine, one
 grieve, And care_ and doubt far dis - tant fly, and

f

cresc.

21 *p*

lamb were on - ly mine. 'Tis for my love-ly maid a-lone, This
doubt far dis - tant fly.

25 *f* *p*

heart has e'er am - bi - tion known, This heart, se-cure in its

29

trea- sure, Is bless'd be-yond mea- sure, This heart, se-cure in its trea- sure, Is bless'd be-yond

31 *f* *p*

mea- sure, Nor en- vies the mo- narch his throne, the mo - narch his throne. This

34

heart, se-cure in its trea-sure, Is bless'd be-yond mea-sure, Nor

37

en - vies the mo - narch his throne.

pp

pp

Ped.

*