

# The boniest Laps in a' the World.

*Violin*

*Slow*

Look where my dear Ha-milla smiles Hamilla heavenly

charmer! See how with all their arts and wiles, the loves and graces arm her!

A blufh dwells glowing on her cheeks fair feat of youthfull pleafure! There

love in fmiling language fpeaks, there fpreads the ro-fy treafures.

*THE BONNIEST LASS IN A' THE WARLD*

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**L**OOK where my dear Hamilla smiles,  
Hamilla! heavenly charmer;  
See how, with all their arts and wiles,  
The loves and graces arm her.

A blush dwells glowing on her cheeks,  
Fair seats of youthful pleasures!  
There love in smiling language speaks,  
There spreads his rosy treasures.

O! fairest maid! I own thy power:  
I gaze, I sigh, and languish;  
Yet ever, ever will adore,  
And triumph in my anguish.

But ease, O charmer! ease my care,  
And let my torments move thee;  
As thou art fairest of the fair,  
So I the dearest love thee.