Somebody

Anon

Soprano

Piano

Were [I o-bli-ged to beg my bread and had not where to lay my head, I'd creep where yon-der flocks are fed and steal a look at some-body]
2. Ye winds that waft my wishes o'er
Convey him to his native shore
To my fond bosom peace restore
and bless me with my Somebody.
Poor, dear Somebody,
Dear, sweet Somebody.

3. Oh had I eagles wings to fly
I'd bend my course across the sky
And soon bestow one loving eye
On my adored Somebody.
Poor, dear Somebody &c.

4. When I'm laid low and am at rest
And may be number'd with the blest
A sigh perhaps may rend the breast
Of my adored Somebody.
Poor, dear Somebody &c.

Transcribed from facsimile of manuscript in Jane Austen's House Museum collection (3:27). Original version has no introduction and only includes melody and bass line. Arrangement by G. Dooley.