The Egyptian Love Song

Henry Harington?

Sweet doth blush the rosy morning
Sweet doth beam the glistening dew,

Sweet ever still the day adorning thy dear smiles transporst my view.

Midst the blossoms fragrance flowing

Why delights the honored bee?
Sweeter breaths thy self bestow ing

One kind kiss on me, on me,
One kind kiss on me.

Piano

Transcribed by G. Dooley from manuscript in Jane Austen's hand in Jane Austen's House Museum collection (JAHM 7:31).