Dear is my little Native Vale

Allegretto Innocente $\frac{j}{1} = 100$

James Hook

Dear is my little native vale, the ring-dove builds and
Dear is my little Native Vale

war-bles__ there. Close by my cot she tells her tale to ev'ry passing vill a-

ger. The squirrel

leaps from tree to tree, and shells__ his__ nuts__ at__ lib erty, In or ange_
Dear is my little Native Vale

50

groves and myrtle bow'rs that breathe a gale of fragrance

56

round, to charm, to charm the fairy footed hours with my loved lutes ro-

62

man-tic sound, or crowns of living laurel, laurel weave, for
those who win the race at eve, for those who win the race at eve.

Dear is my little native vale, the ring dove builds and warbles there,

close by my cot she tells her tale to ev'ry passing villager.
Dear is my little Native Vale

Pno. 88

The shep-herd's horn at

Pno. 96

break of day the mim-ic dance in

Pno. 104

twi-light glade, the rus-tic glee, the roun-de-lay, sung in the
Dear is my little Native Vale

Silent woodlands, shade, these simple joys, that never never fail shall bind me to my native vale. Dear is my little native vale, the ring-dove builds and warbles there. Close to my cot she tells her tale, to
Dear is my little Native Vale


NB. This has not been compared with version in the Austen collection at CHL MS2:25 (written in Elizabeth Bridges' handwriting)

Keyboard realisation by Fiona McCauley.