

PINKNEY
X0165

THE LAST SERENADE,

ARRANGED FOR THE

Piano Forte and Guitar

the Words & Music by

CHARLES PINKNEY ESQ.

Published by John Cole, Baltimore.

The moonbeams are glancing on dew drop and flower, The

lamp's silver brightness il — lumines thy bower No sounds save thy accents the

Entered according to Act of Congress March 10, 1851.

silence in_vade Awake thee and list to my last se_re_nade. Awake thee and

list to my last se_re_nade.

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I change the soft lute for the trumpets loud peal,
 My war-steed shall bound from his master's armed heel;
 The heart that has quailed 'neath one glance of thine eye
 Shall guide me in battle to do or to die.

The hand thou hast scorned shall be red in the strife:
 The boldest in combat are weary of life
 Farewell then thou false one—the effort is made—
 I leave thee—thou hearest my last serenade.

GUITAR ACCOMPANIMENT.