

LUCY, OR THE BANKS OF AVON.  
He is brave as the is fair.

THERE BEING A VERY BAD TRANSLATION OF THAT CELEBRATED PETIT FRENCH PIECE, "NINA;" — MR. B. WAS REQUESTED BY A PERSON OF QUALITY, A NEAR RELATION OF HIS FATHER'S, TO GIVE A BETTER: HE DID IT IN SIX HOURS, SO COMPLETELY WAS HE MASTER OF THE FRENCH LANGUAGE. IT OCCURRED TO HIM TO ADD, WHAT THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED MR. DUNSTER TERMED THIS EXQUISITELY BEAUTIFUL SONG.

## S O N G.

SUNG BY A CHORUS OF PEASANTS.

TO THE HON. MRS. HOBART.

**G**RIEF and Mis'ry, hence away,

This is Nina's wedding day;

All her sorrows now are past.

May her joys for ever last.



Joy attend this happy pair ;

He is brave as she is fair.

Guarded by the God of Love,

May they ever constant prove !

S O N G.

CHORUS OF PLEASANTS.

TO THE HON. MRS. HOBART.

GRIEF and Misery's highway,  
 This is Nina's wedding day;  
 All her sorrows now depart,  
 May her joys for ever last;  
 For if ever critic frowns  
 He shall see all the Nabobs that surround him.