Jane Shireff

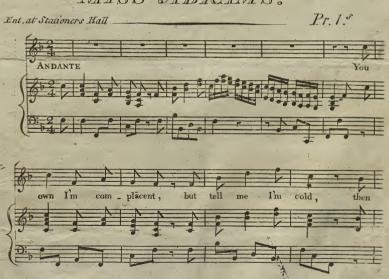
London Printed & Sold by L. LAVENU, Music Seller to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, 29 New Bond Street.

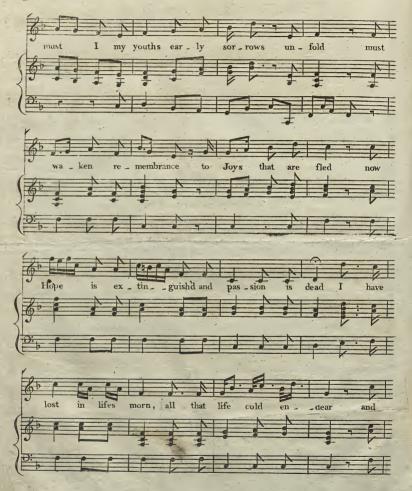
A SMILE & A TEAR.

A Favorite Song, the Words by M. P. Andrews, Esq.

and Set to Music by

MISS ABRAMS.







2

My parents, the humble were happy and good,
We could boast of our Honour, if not of our Blood;
My Lover, ah! how the sad Tale shall I tell,
For his Country he fought — for his Country he fell:
He was brave, he was true to my Soul he was dear,
His fame claims a Smile, but it shines thro a tear.

3

In vain would I picture, my agonized Heart,
My Parents soft soothings no Balm could impart;
They sunk o'er the Child whom they could not relieve,
And the cold Hand of Death left me only to grieve.
Thus fated to suffer, that moment draws near
When you'll neither distinguish a Smile nor a Tear.

