

A SONG. Set by Mr. JOHN BARRETT.

Li - be - ria's all my Thought and Dream, She's all, all, all, she's
all, all, all, my Plea - - sure and my Pain: Li -
be - ria's all that I es - teem, And all I fear is her Dis - dain, Her
Wit, her Hu - mour and her Face, Please be yond all I felt be - fore:
Oh! Why can't I Ad - mire her less, Or dear Li - be - ria, or dear Li - be - ria
love me more! Like Stars all o - ther Fe - male Charms, Ne'er touch my
Heart, but Feast my Eyes; For she's the on - ly Sun that Warms, With her a -
lone I'd live and dye: Im - mor - tal Pow'rs whose Work Di -
vine, In - spires my Soul with so much Love; Grant your Li - be - ria may be
mine, And then, then, then, then, and then, then I share your Joys a - bove.