Ah maiden fair, pray have a care. You
should not try your slave. Be ware be ware! My
feel ings spare, give back the heart I gave.

Thomas Brown, withdraw the frown, that man tiles on your
Eliza

brow; Around the town both up and down, there's
cresc.

Eliza

none compared to you.

Thomas

Ah! maiden fair.
diminuendo

Thomas

Pray have a care.

Eliza

Thom as Brown.

With draw the frown, Ah!
"Oh come my love to the shady grove, and there we'll roam alone.
And as we rove, beneath the setting sun,
I'll prove beneath the setting sun, and as we_
Eliza

**love**  I'll prove *be* **neath** the setting

Thomas

rove my love, I'll prove *be* **neath**, *be* **neath** the setting

diminuendo

Eliza

sun, *Oh come* **my love, Oh**

Thomas

sun, *Oh come* **my love Oh**

p

p

(They go up toward the Refreshment Stall)

Eliza

come, **my love.**

Thomas

come **my love.**

pp

rall.