Collection of Pedal Harp Music

Consisting of Marches, Tunes, with Variations, Rondos, Reels, Waltzes, Minuets, Songs, &c.

Selected, Composed, and Dedicated by Permission

To Her Royal Highness the Princess Amelia

By

JOHN ERHARDT WEIPPERT

London to be had of H. Weippert.

Teacher of the Pedal Harp

No. 12 Little Russell Street, Covent Garden & at all the principal Music Shops.
Allegro

Laestoso

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.
THE YOUNG WANDERER.

The Words by G. M. Neill Esq.

Compos'd by E. Weippert.

VOICE

HARP

wand'rest thou poor hapless maid, O'er the wild waste a lone,

Art

thou by cruel man betray'd, or is thy lover gone,

She
sigh'd and said ah wretched day, that saw their Lives de - part, their
locks for many a year were grey, But want has broke their
heart.

Ah Parents dear! yet still shall
Thy forms in heav'n behold
This heart shall quickly cease to sigh
This bosom soon be cold
Then sad, she cried, base World farewell
And bow'd her beauteous head
And gently as it drooping fell
Her Joyfull spirit fled.

F. Weippey Op: 20
Hungarian Air

Moderato

by C. Weippert.

Adagio

Amoroso

by C. Weippert.

Harmonique

Colar:

Miss Caroline Craig's Hornpipe. Composed by Miss Weippert.
LOGAN WATER

The Words by John Mayne Esq. Author of the

Poem of Glasgow

Voice

ANDANTE

Harp or

Piano Forte

By LOGAN's streams that rin sae deep, Fou'

saff, wiglee, I've herd ed Sheep, I've herd ed Sheep, or gather'd Slaes, Wi'

E. Weipperls Op: 20
Nae mair at LOGAN kirk will he,
A'ween the preachings, meet wi' me—
Meet wi' me, or when it's mair,
Convoi me hame from LOGAN kirk!
I weel may sing, thae days are gane:
Frae Kirk and Fair I come alane,
While my dear Lad maun face his faes,
Far frae me and LOGAN BRAES!

At e'en, when hope amaist is gane,
I danner dowie and forlane,
Or sit beneath the hawthorn tree,
Where a'f he kept his tryst wi' me!
O' could I see thae days again!
My lover saithless and my ain!
Belove'd by friends, rever'd by faes,
We'd live in bliss on LOGAN BRAES!
Menuetto

TRIO
The charming Anna

The Words by G. M. Neill Esq.

By Weipert.

While grief sits on thy

patial Cheek, where sadly moves the silent tear, Oh!

how can I my feeling speak, how paint my anguish

Weipert's Op. 20
Then charming Anna Lay the cares,
Of this ungrateful world aside,
Let us unite our hopes and fears,
And in each others hearts reside,
Then kindly soothe my weary'd mind,
With thy sweet Harps delightful strain,
Their I to ev'ry ill resign'd,
Shall know no grief and feel no pain.
Da Capo Menuetto e Fine

WALTZER

A Farmer has a Handsome Wife.

Allegro

Moderato

A German Air

by Mozart.

Winderts Op. 20
CONTENT.

The Words by M'r Weippert.

Compos'd by E. Weippert.

Andante Grazioso

Far remote from Cities noise where Shepherds

Lives are cheer-ly spent, and the good Mankind en-

Gres.
joys, for ever fix'd, for ever fix'd is real CONTENT.

real CONTENT.

With the Sun they shake off sleep.

On Husbandry their minds intent

Each joy, to himself can reap

And lay him down at night CONTENT.

Then at Noon the Cheerful meeting

Which love and innocence invent

Wives and Children return'd from weeding

Does bless the sight of sweet CONTENT.

When their daily work is o'er

A mug is at the Alehouse spent

Chatting round the Landlords door

Each look and speech breathes out CONTENT.
The Beauty of Roses.

Moderato

He stole my Tender Heart away. (with Var:)

Andante
Var: 3.

Our Country, or, a Grave O'f.

A Patriotic Song.

The Words by John Mayne, Esq.

Author of the Poem of "Glasgow."

Bonaparte, o'er the Sea, Threatens you, and Threatens me; but

"single handed" tho' we be, We'll gar him rue, the Lave o't.
Let him come, or let him send, Back again he'll never bend, our
Island is his Journey's end, Hell only get his Grave o't.

2.
And for the Fiend-like sons o' strife,
What stain the soil that gave us life,
By a' that's dear to man and wife,
An inch they'll never have o't!
We'll fight like men, wha dare be free;
We'll make them fit, or gar them flee;
And when we've drown'd them i'the sea,
We'll win, the field the brave o't!

3.
For his Country, when she calls,
Blest is he wha nobly falls!
Loud FAME records him in her halls,
And GLORY tells the brave o't!
Sound, sound your pipes, your chanters blow;
To arms, to arms! huzza, huzza!
Our KING, our Liberty, and Law,
Our Country, or a grave o't.
God save great George our King. (the Var.) By E. Weippert.