

SWEETEST BARD

The Words from M^r Garricks Ode

All gro

Sweetest Bard that e-ver fung, Natures glory Fancys child.

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never sure did witching tongue never sure did witching tongue never sure did witching tongue

warble forth such Wood notes wild. warble forth such Wood notes wild. warble forth such Wood notes wild.

2

Come each Muse and sister grace,
 Loves and Pleasures hither come;
 Well you know this happy place,
 Avons Banks were once your home.

3

Bring the Laurel, bring the flowers,
 Songs of triumph to him raise;
 He united all your pow'rs,
 All uniting, sing his praises.