

To a Friend, Planting

JOHN SCOTT

♩ = 72c. *gently admonishing*

mp

Pro - ceed, my friend, pur-sue thy health-ful toil, dis - pose thy ground, and me-lior-ate thy

soil; range thy young plants in walks, or clumps, or bow'rs, dif-fuse o'er sun - ny

banks thy fra - grant flow'rs; and, while the new cre - a - tion round thee springs, en-

joy un-check'd the guilt-less bliss it brings: But hope no more. Though Fan-cy

pp

p *mf* *pp*

Red.

mf

for-ward stray these scenes of dis-tant plea-sure to sur-vey, ——— to ex-pi-ate fond-ly

p *mp* *mf*

(Red.) * Red. * Red. *

mp *mf*

o'er the fu-ture grove, the hap-py haunt of Friend-ship and of Love; Know,—

mp *mp* *p* *mf*

each fair i - mage form'd with - in thy mind, far wide of

mp

Red.

truth they sick-en-ing sight shall find, ——— thy sick-en-ing

pp *mp* *p*

(Red.) * Red. *

sight shall find.

April 5, 1989