Rec'd April 28, 1850.

To
MISS MARY TAYLOR.

THE BIRD AND THE SNARE

WORDS TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, BY

CHARLES G. LELAND ESQ.

Composed by

MAX ZOEER.

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THE BIRD AND THE SNARE

DER VOGEL UND DIE SCHLINGE.




Hark there ri_ses from the greenwood Many a soft se_du_cive song, Oh be_
a_ber horch es lockt im Busche ein ver_füh_re_ri_scher Ton. Traue
rallen_tan_do. Allegretto.
ware be_ware the sweet en_chantment, Oh be_ware the sweet en_chantment,
nicht traue nicht dem süs_sen Locken Traue nicht dem süs_sen Locken
ff mf pp ppp p
Fly in haste the treach'rous throng, Oh be_ware the sweet en_chantment
Flattre flattre husch da_von Traue nicht dem süs_sen Locken
mf
ri_tar_dan_do. a tempo.
Fly in haste the treach'rous throng, Fly in haste the treachrous throng.
Flattre flattre husch da_von, Flattre flattre husch da_von.
ri_tar_dan_do. a tempo.


Tutti.
ff
Know'st thou not that snares are hidden Where the pur_ple berries glow?
Siehst du nicht die fal_sche Schlinge wo die ro_the Bee_re hängt;
p
Flutter flutter forth in freedom, E'er the fow_ler lay thee low.
Flattre flattre ar_mer Vo_gel eh sie dich be_trog_nen fängt,
Hast thou tas_ted once their sweetness Once inhaled their rich perfume, All in
Hast du sie ein_mal ver_schlungen je_ne Bee_re sus und roth O dann


rallen - - - tan - - - - do.
Allegretto.
vain, all in vain thy ra-pid flutt'ring, all in vain thy ra-pid flutt'ring,
flatterst du flatterst du ver-gehens O! dann flatterst du ver-gehens
rallen - - - - tan - - - - - do
Allegretto.
Death had been thy cer-tain doom! All in vain thy ra-pid flutt'ring
die - se Schlinge ist dein Todt, O! dann flatterst du ver-gehens
ri-tor-dan-do
a tempo.
Death had been thy certain doom! Death had been thy cer-tain doom!
die - se Schlinge ist dein Todt die - se Schlinge ist dein Todt.
Tutti.