

177<sup>o</sup> 205  
Deposited Augt. 29. 1843.  
By A. F. F. as Author

**MISTER HILL, - PRAY BE STILL.**  
A SONG

WRITTEN & ADAPTED, BY

TO A FAVORITE MELODY

**R. S. BRASSLAW**

OF

**D. F. E. AUBER.**

Philadelphia, A. F. F. 196 Chesnut S.<sup>t</sup>  
New York W. DUBOIS, 285 Broadway.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1843 by A. F. F. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of P.

ALLEGRO.

Scornfully.

Mister Hill, - pray be still, Don't wor-ry  
FINE.

me, Sir: Such a man - never can My lov-er be, Sir, Ha ha

ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha,

ha. You *mf* men are so vain, so false; yet en - - dear - - ing: Your vows like the

wind, which is constant - ly veer - - ing. *p* ha, ha, - ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha,

ha, ha, ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha, ha. D.C.  $\text{\$}$

2  
 Laughing eyes, smiles or sighs, -  
 Cooing like the dove, Sir: -  
 Vows or prayers, - or winning airs,  
 Ne'er can me move, Sir. Ha ha, &c.  
 Last night in the grove, there you proffer'd your love  
 To Julia, - invoking the bright orbs above.  
 Ha ha, &c.

3  
 Not quite yet, - in your net,  
 The bird have you caught, Sir:  
 Ne'er will I wedded be  
 To a male coquette, Sir. Ha ha, &c.  
 Besides, - I've a secret profound to confide; -  
 To morrow, *another* will greet me his bride.  
 Ha ha, &c.