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By A. F. T. as Author

**MISTER HILL, - PRAY BE STILL.**  
A SONG  
WRITTEN & ADAPTED, BY  
**R. S. BAZZANI**  
TO A FAVORITE MELODY  
OF  
**D. F. E. AUBER.**

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Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1843 by A. F. T. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of P<sup>a</sup>.

**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 <sup>mf</sup> men are so vain, so false; yet en - - dear - - ing. Your vows like the

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

ha, ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha; ha. D.C. 8

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.