



1. What fai-ry-like music steals o-ver the  
2. The winds are all hush'd and the wa-ters at

sea, En-trancing the sen-ses with charm'd mel-o  
rest, They sleep like the pas-sion in in-fan-cy's

dy; What fai-ry like mu-sic steals o-ver the sea, En-  
breast; The winds are all hush'd and the waters at rest. They

trancing the sen-ses with charm'd mel-o-dy?  
sleep like the pas-sion in in-fan-cy's breast.



'Tis the voice of the mermaid, that floats o'er the main' As she  
Till storms shall unchain them from out their dark cave, And break

mingles her song with the gon-do-lier's strain; 'Tis the  
the re-pose of the soul and the wave Till storm

voice of the mermaid that floats o'er the main, As she  
shall un-chain them from out their dark cave, And

mingles her song with the gon-do-lier's strain.  
break the re-pose of the soul and the wave.