

Give me the sweet delights of love

Henry Harrington (1727 - 1816)



Give me the sweet delights of love; Let not anxious care de stroy them,



Oh, how di-vine! Oh, how divine! still to enjoy them! Oh, how divine! still,



still to enjoy them! Pure are the bless-ings love be - stowing; Peace and harmony



ev - er flow-ing, Peace and harmony, Peace and harmony, Peace and



harmony ev-er, ev - er flowing. A smok-y house, a failing trade;



Six squawling brats and a scolding jade, Six squawling brats and a scolding jade.