

"ON OLD ÆGINA'S ROCK"

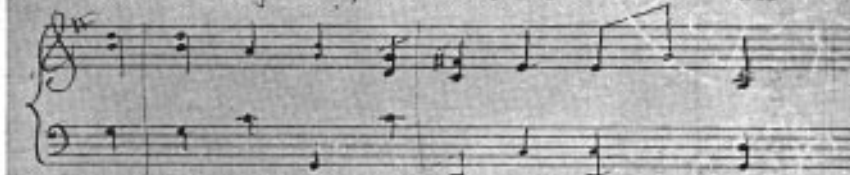
On old Æ-gi-na's rock, and Hydra's isle



The God of glad-ness sheds his parting smile.



Des- con- dant fast, the mountain shadows kiss



Thy glor- i- ous gulph, un-con- querd Sa- la- mis



Art yet; not yet Sol pauses on the hill



The pre- cious hour of parting. Ah give still

