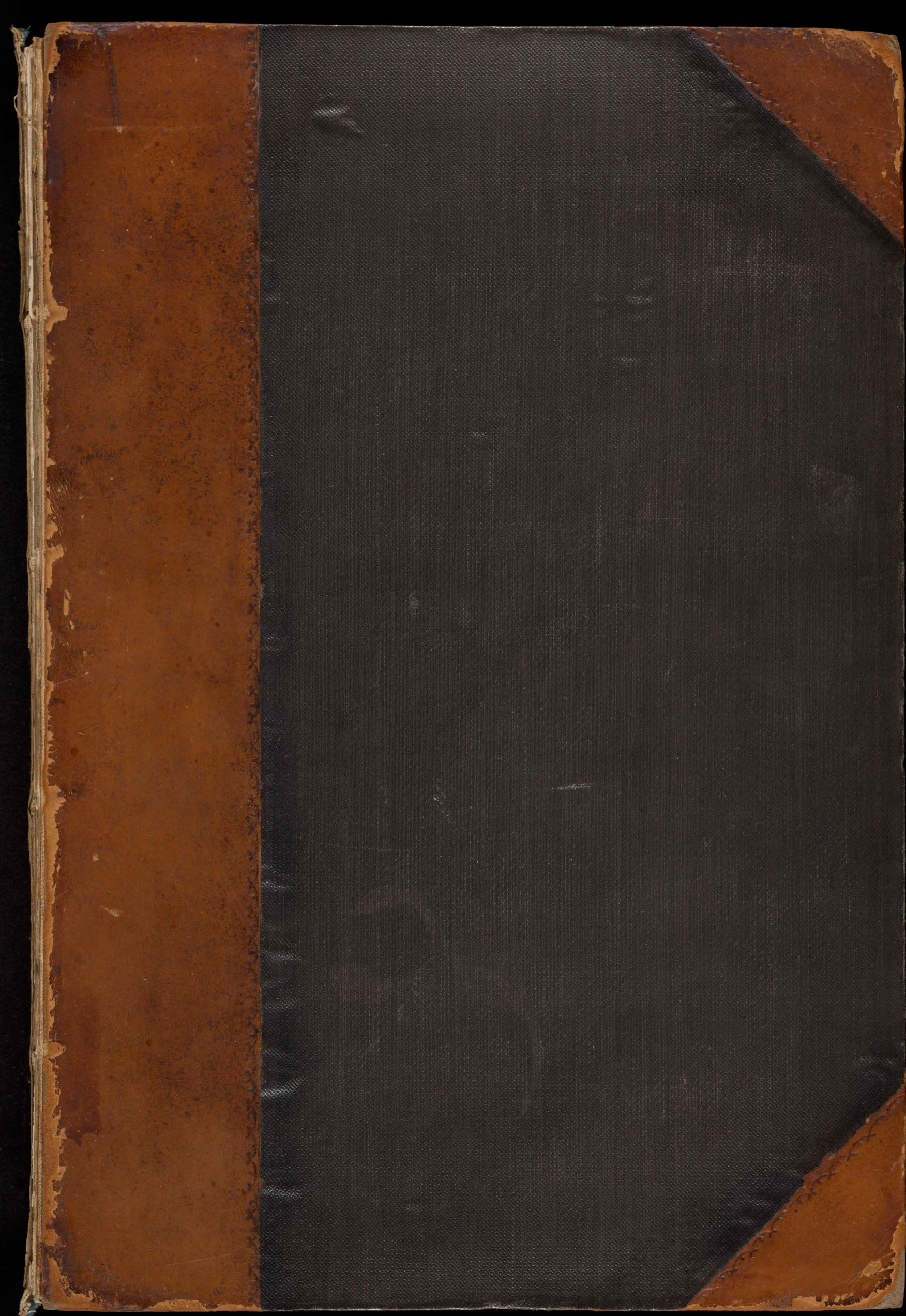




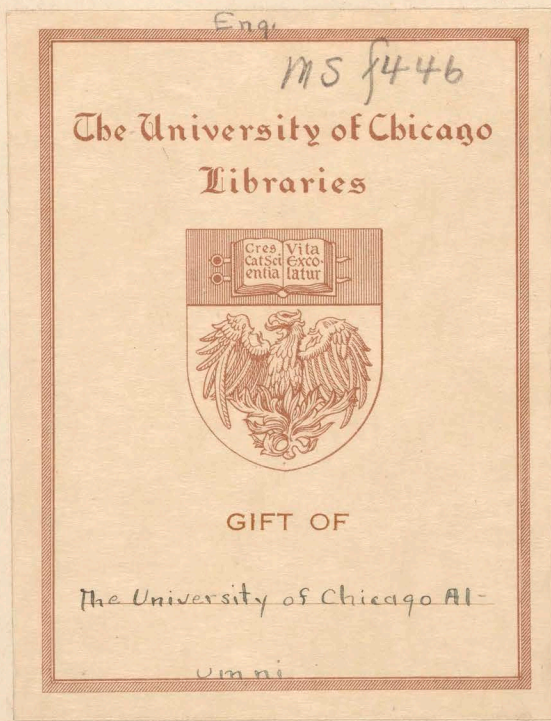
Eng
(Alumni Ms. Found)

Songs
ms.

Collection of 37 songs.

ca. 1725

Thos. W. Laphouse
Oxford



Songs. A M. S. Volume containing the following	Page	Page Volume
Here's a health to y ^e King	3	2
Sweet William's farewell to Black-eyed Susan M. Carey	4	4
When bright Aurelia triest y ^e plain	5	
A Dialogue betwixt Charon & Oliver M. Hen ^d Hall	6	10
A Psalm of Thanksgiving to be sung by y ^e Children of Christ's Hospital on Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday in Easter week according to ancient custom for their Founders & Benefactors 1718 Composed by		16 19 23
Mr. Barrett M ^r of y ^e Musick School	10	24
Round Poor Owen poor Owen	12	25
If all true friends of good Liquor now were here Hen ^d Hall	12	
Canon Non nobis Domine	12	
An Enthusiastic Song in y ^e Island Princess for Clarke	14	
Telemachus. Sung by M ^r Barber in Calypso	19	
Mentor — — Mr. Pearson — —	20	
Eucharis — Sig ^{ra} Marina —	21	
The last Song in the Opera of Calypso	24	
Solo for a bass "When gentle sleep had charmed my breast by D ^r Croft	26	

Given by
Univ. of Chicago Alumni.

Esq
(Alumni Mrs. Farns)

Says
h. m.

Collection
"

	Page	Page Volume
A single Song in y ^e Opera of Dioclesian "Let Monarchs fight for power and fame H. Purcell	31	2
Recitative & Aria "They shew'd y ^e Goddess in y ^e Grove & Pegasus	34	4
Symphony to y ^e 1 st Song in y ^e Libertine destroy'd "Nymphs & Shepherds come away H. Purcell	35	10
A Song for two voices "When lovely Phillis" H. Purcell	36	
Song "Ah! tell me no more of your duty or vow	37	16
- "I attempt from Love's sickness to fly H. Purcell	41	19
A Dialogue in Tyrannic Love or y ^e Royal Martyr &	42	23
A Song for 2 Voices in y ^e Fairy Queen H. Purcell	48	24
A two part Song in Dioclesian	5	49 25
A two part Song in King Arthur	51	50
A single Song in King Arthur "Fairest Isle" &	57	
A Dialogue in y ^e Prophetess	5	52
A Dialogue in the Richmond Heiress	5	56
Mad Tom by Mr. Geo Hayden	62	
Ah Shepherd you discover "Song from the Opera of Croesus	64	

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Eng
(Alumni Mrs. Fand)

Supp
but not

Collection
"

	Page
<u>List of Songs commencing the reverse end of this Volume</u>	
Song "Caro Sposa in ye Opera of Rinaldo	2
Cantata "Thyrsis inconstant apt to Rove"	4
Composed by Mr. G. Hayden	
Cantata Neptune & Anymone (? Mr. Galliard)	10
Cantata 2 ^{do} by Mr. Galliard "The Reconciliation"	
The words by Mr. Congreve	16
Cantata di Bononcini	19
Song "So bright a Bloom so soft an air".	23
"Il Pastor Fido	24
Song "Fye Amarillis cease to grieve" Mr. Jno Eccles	25

The date of this MS Collection of Songs &c
is about 1725 - it is after 1718, see date
on 5th Song page 10.

J. Kidson

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Eng
(Aluminum Mts. Fund)

7

Supp
but not

Collection
"



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M1738
x.C8
Mun. room



All of Keys
w. a b third

where of mi
stands

All of Keys
w. a # 3^d.

	A	B	C		fa
1 b	D	E	F		mi
2 b b	G	A	B	la	la
3 b b b	C	D	E	sol	sol
4 b b b b	F	G	A	fa	fa
5 b b b b b	B	C	D	la	la # 3 ^d .
6 b b b b b b	E	F	G	sol	sol
7 b b b b b b b	A	B	C	b ³ . fa	fa
1 #	E	F	G	mi	
2 # #	B	C	D	la	
3 # # #	G	A	B		
4 # # # #	C	D	E		
5 # # # # #	G	A	B		
6 # # # # # #	D	E	F		
7 # # # # # # #	A	B	C		

Sixes

F G A B C D E

Fifths

E F G A B C D

Thirds

C D E F G A B

Keys

A B C D E F G



1. Here's a health to King may his
2. Let Charming Beauty's
3. In smiling Bacchus

4. May Love & wine their

Friends increase; Let faction be damn'd & discord cease: Come let's drink it
 health go round; In whom celestial joys are found; And may confusion
 Joys I'll rouse; Deny no pleasure to my Soul: Let Bacchus health, round

Rites maintain, And their united pleasures Reign: While Bacchus features

whilst we have breath; For there's no Drinking after death: And
 still pursue; The Senceless woman-hating crew: And
 swiftly move; For Bacchus is a friend to Love: And

Crowns the Board, we'll sing the Joys that both afford: And

he that will this health deny; Down amongst & dead men, down amongst &
 he that woman's health denies; Down amongst & dead men;
 he that Bacchus health denies; Down amongst & dead men.

they if won't with us comply;

dead men; down, down, down, down, down amongst & dead men let him lie.

Ritornel

215730

4 Sweet William's Farewell to Black-ey'd Susan. & Tune of M^r. Carey's.

1. All in y^e donons y^e Fleet was moord, the Streamers war—ring in the wind;
2. William who high upon the Yard, Rock'd with the Bil—lows too and fro;

When black-ey'd Susan came on board, Oh! where shall I my true Love find?
Soon as her well known voice he heard, he sigh'd and cast his eyes below;

Tell me ye jovial Sailors, tell me true; if my sweet William sails among y^e Crew.
The cord slides swiftly thro' his glowing hands; & quick as lightning on y^e deck he stands.

3. See the sweet Lark high poiz'd in Air,
Shut close his pinions to his breast,
(It chance his Mate's shrill call he hear)
And drops at once into her Nest:
The noblest Captain in y^e British Fleet
Might envy William's lips those kisses sweet.

6. If to fair India's Coast we sail,
Thy eyes are seen in Diamonds bright;
Thy breath is Africk's spicy Gale,
Thy Skin is Ivory so white:
Thus every beauteous Object that I view,
Wakes in my Soul some Charm of lovely Sue.

4. Oh! Susan, Susan, lovely Dear,
My vows shall ever true remain;
Let me kiss off that falling tear,
We only part to meet again:
Change, as ye list, ye Winds, my heart shall be,
The faithful Compass that still points to thee.

7. No Battle calls me from thy Arms,
Yet not my pretty SUSAN mourn;
No Cannons roar, yet safe from harms,
William shall to his dear return:
Love turns aside y^e Balls that round me fly
Lest precious Tears should drop from Susan's eye.

5. Believe not what y^e Landmen say,
Who tempt with doubts thy constant mind;
They'll tell thee, Sailors when away,
In ev'ry Port a Mistress find:
Yes, yes believe them when they tell thee so,
For thou art present whereso'er I go.

8. The Boatswain gave y^e dreadful word,
The Sails their swelling Bottom spread;
No longer must he stay a Board,
They kiss'd, she sigh'd, he hung his head:
Her leaving Boat unwilling rows to Land,
Adieu! she cries, & wad her Lilly hand.

1. When bright Aurelia tript & plain, how cheerful there was seen:
 2. Their sports were Innocent and Gay, mixt with a Manly Air;

The look of ev'ry jolly Swain, that strove Aurelia's heart to
 They Sing, they dance, they pipe, they play, each strives to please a diff'rent

gain, with Gamballs on the Green.
 way, This Lovely Charming Fair.

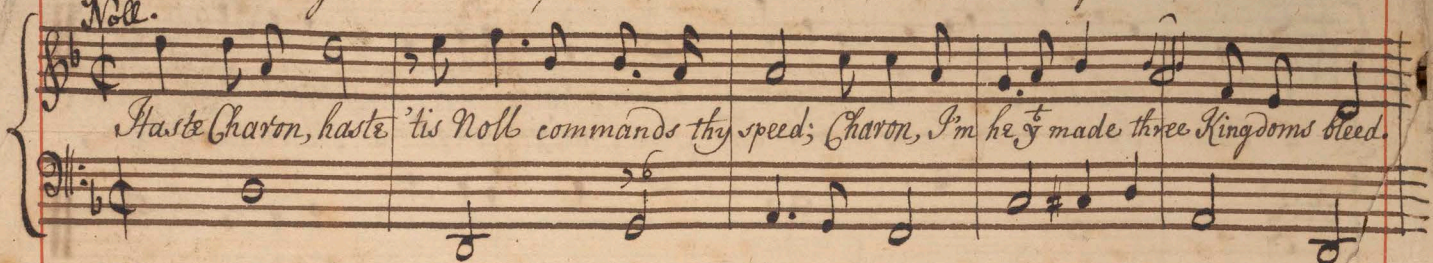
3.
 The Ambitious Strife she'd Still Admire,
 And equally approve,
 Till Phaon's Tuneful voice & Lyre,
 With softest Musick did inspire,
 Her Soul to generous Love.

4.
 Their wonted sports & rest decline,
 Their Arts are all in vain,
 The Nymph is Constant as Divine,
 The more they Envy & Repine,
 The more she Loves her Swain.

The Ambitious Strife she'd Still Admire,
 And equally approve;
 Till Phaon's Tuneful and Lyre;
 With softest Musick did inspire,
 Her Soul to generous Love.

A Dialogue betwixt Charon and Oliver. *W. Arn. Hall.*

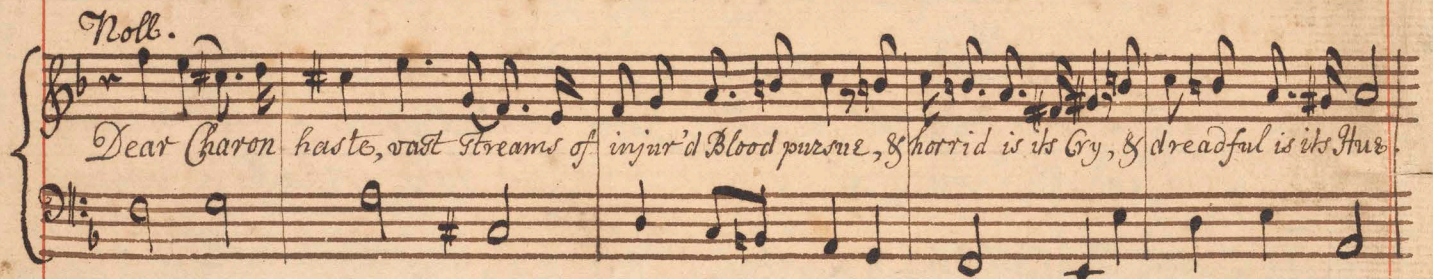
Noll.



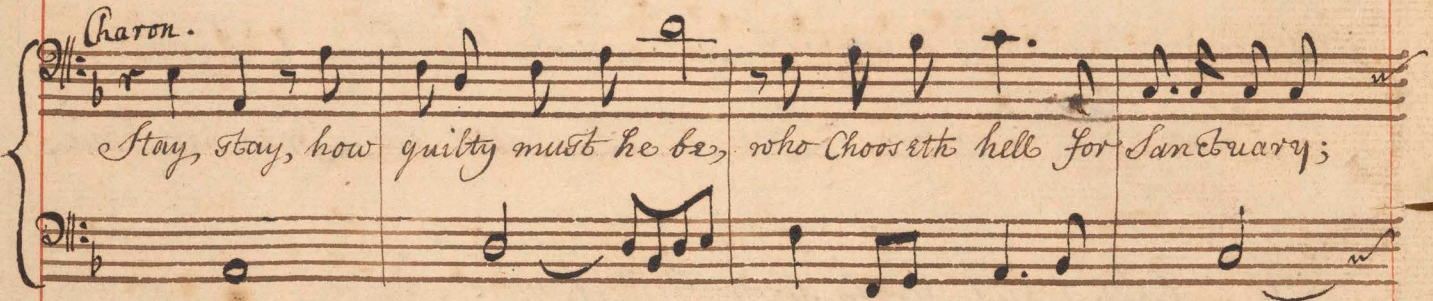
Charon.



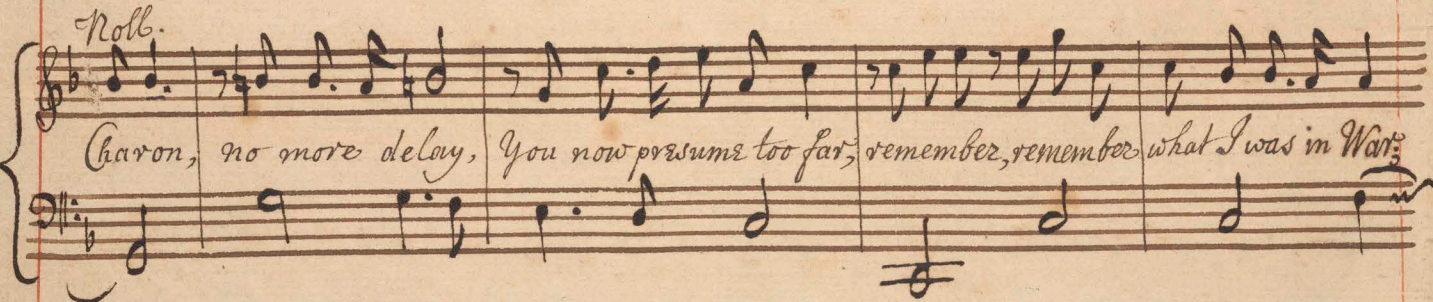
Noll.



Charon.



Noll.



47

did Charles, and shall not I pass o'er y^e Lake? *Chorus* Weak Shade! thou art too

bold, and dost mistake; still diff'rent ways Great Charles & thou didst move,

thy Course was downward Still, His Still above.

I saw him ascend, whilst Angels stoop'd down, to present a new

Throne, & y^e loss of his head to repay with a huge double Crown.

Look yonder! I saw the bright Troop on y^e Wing, & as they ^{did} fly so spotless and

bright was y^e King that him from his new brother Angels I could not descry.

Then open'd wide Elysium's radiant Gate, & in they flew in gay triumphant State;

and then, So well God and Man the Martyr did Love, good Men wept below, Saints re-

Mod.
=joyc'd all above, Saints rejoyc'd all above. 'Twas brave, & by y praise thou'lt giue

thou'lt made me what I never was, in love with Heav'n. But Charles from his

Seat shall remove, tho' Heav'n slight mine, and his Actions approve; as once upon

Earth I'll dethrone him above; I to Elysium hence will go.

Chorus.

No, Tyrant, no, To Dens full of horror thou headlong must fall, & with Furies as

9

slow.
black as thy Treasons must dwell, And there as little mercy as thou

soft.
shewd'st must feel. And there as little mercy as thou shewd'st must feel.

Chorus. 3 Voc.

Drag him down, Drag him down to th' Abyss, Let flames & vast
Drag him down, Drag him down to th' Abyss, Let flames & vast serpents a=
Drag him down Drag him down to th' Abyss, Let flames & vast serpents a=

Serpents about him still rowl, and as he does pittylefs, pittylefs howl, he does pittylefs
= bout him still rowl — .. — .. and as he does pittylefs, pittylefs howl, he does pittylefs
= bout him still row — .. — .., and as he does pittylefs, pittylefs howl, he does pittylefs

howl; Let & flames ever scorch him, & at him in scorn let & Serpents still hiss,
howl; Let & flames ever scorch him, & at him in scorn let & Serpents still hiss,
howl; Let & flames ever scorch him, and at him in scorn, the Serpents still hiss, still hiss,

And
Drag him down, and make & Wretch know, proud Tyrants on Earth shall be slaves here below.
Drag him down, and make & Wretch know, proud Tyrants on Earth, on Earth shall be slaves here below.
Drag him down, and make & Wretch know, proud Tyrants on Earth, on Earth shall be slaves here below.

A Psalm of Thanksgiving to be Sung by y^e Children of Christ-Hospital,
on Monday, Tuesday, & Wednesday in Easter Week according to Ancient Custom,
For their Founders & Benefactors. 1718. Compos'd by M^r. Barret. M^r. of y^e Musick School.

Vers. for 2 Voc.

Rit^o?

verse 1. Hide now Trium — .. phant, Hide now Trium — .. phant Through the

Sky, & on y^e Wings, and on y^e Wings of Angels Fly — .. Fly — .. — ..

Great ransom of Mortality. Rit^o?

Vers. Solo

Solo. Thrice holy Name,

Thrice holy Name in whose Eternal Shine delighted Cherubs ever Play, delighted

Cherubs ever Play ever Sing in Strains divine thy Resurrection

Rit^o?

thy Resurrection Day.

6

11

Lit?

How no...ble, How no...ble were thy conquests when by

thee, from Heav'n th'ambitious Seraph fell who doubly now laments, la-

ments to see & Scars of Thun...der, and that he can only tyrannize in

Hell, can only, only Tyrannize in Hell. *The chorus to be sung by all the Children & repeated after every verse.* **Chorus.** Sing Love & Mercy

To Mankind, let all & World in Praise be joyn'd: Let every joy-ful

Orphan sound, with tender voice and cheerful Mind

repeat & hap-py, happy, happy Sound.

Poor Owen, poor Owen for a while, poor Owen for a while did lye; despis'd by all,
 Often they were heard to cry, Swan's wine's dry; Swan's wine's dry; often they were heard
 Standing by said, let's try, let's try, let's try, said let's try, let's try, let's try, let's try, let's
 where they drank their wine in Bowls; To
 gratifie — ~~the~~ gratifie their
 thirsty, thirsty thirsty Souls.

If all true Friends of good Liquor now were here, were here, to club strongly in behalf of
 it is all too little the Tist to exalt, & to make out in Metre w^t it wants in Malt.
 And some sort of People ~~never~~ call for't at all; But I wish all those once, at least for a war.
 The K. of Spains health

Come take off yo^r Liquor, fill fill it about, That flask of true Florence is scarcely half out; The Falcon is self of no
 The Q. & the P. are already gone round, The Churches well wishers, & noble Ormond; With each & every member that
 Drink a health to y^e Heroes ⁱⁿ measure y^e Main, Drink a health to y^e new K. & true K. of Spain, & since fortune smiles on us &

a 3 Voc. Canon in 2nd & 3rd Below.

Non nobis Domine non nobis sed nomin
 Non nobis Domine non nobis sed
 Non nobis Domine non no =

by all that walk'd by: did lye, despis'd by all, despis'd by all, all, all, by all I walk'd by: often
 to cry; Were heard, heard to cry; were off: Swan's Wine's dry; Swan's Wine's dry; Swan's Wine's dry: One
 try one thing by one thing by; I let's try, let's try; Then one & all, all, one & all; went to Cobweb Hall.

Small Beer, Small Beer, in behalf of hey Diddle, ho Diddle, hey Small Beer
 The French call it Little Beer, & we call it Small, & we call, we call it Small
 ning, Strong over night, much Strong over night, & no, no Small, next Morning
 better can boast, 'tis in a good hand I: 'tis in a good hand I: and your turn to toast.
 was for I fill; then to shall I drink, then to shall I drink, or to whom shall I fill.
 Euris is kind, to resounding Huzza — we'll add to the Wind.

tuo da Gloriam sed nomini tuo da Gloriam
 nomini tuo da Gloriam sed nomini tuo da Gloriam
 = bis sed nomini tuo da Gloriam sed nomini tuo da Gloriam.

An Enthusiastick Song in G Island Princess. Sung p.^o M.^o Lurwidge.

Oh Cease, cease Urge no more G God, to swell — — — my Breast, G mansion, G

mansion Dreads the greater Guest, the mansion, G mansion Dreads G greater

Guest, but lo' he Comes, he comes, I shake, I shake — — I feel his Sway G now, now he hur — — — ryz me a =

= long, then Crowds beleive, beleive and Kings Obay, Obey tis Heav'n, tis Heav'n inspired G song.

Hast, hast, hast to G Gods due vengeance give,

hark, hark, hark, hark, hark, hark from G seat they cry,

hark, hark, hark, hark, hark, hark from G seat they cry,

who lets Blasphemers Live, shall by Blasphemers dye.

Loud. slow.

Hast, hast, hast to God due vengeance give beware, beware,

beware, ten Thousand, thousand thou ... sand, thousand thousand I'll I see,

invasions, wars, Ruin,

slow & soft.

endless woe, Ah! ah, wretched, wretched Isle, I weep, I weep, I weep, I weep for thee.

Save thy self resign, resign the Gods Blaspheming Foe,

now, now, now & Thunder Roar — — — — —

the Earth now Groans and Quakes, the Ri — — — sing Main a

deluge Pour — — — — —, & Worlds foundation Shakes,

Hell gapes the fiends, the fiends appear, Oh hold, hold ye angry Powers, hold ye angry

Down, relent or we despair, See, See we fulfill, we fulfill on your

Foes, your dreadful, dreadful will, See, see the Throng Hoot 'em,

hoot 'em as they drag along,

now they tear -- 'em, now they tear -- 'em now they Dye,

all applaud -- all applau -- & Shout, shout, shout, shout for joy.

Peace returns, peace returns all nature smiles, happy, happy days, happy, happy

days now blest & Isle. Now we lau — gh, we lau — gh, with

plenty Crown'd, merry, merry, sports, merry, merry sports, merry, merry,

sports & love goes round, Now we laugh — we laugh, th plenty Crown'd

merry, merry sports, merry, merry sports, merry, merry sports & love goes round.

Telemachus. Sung by M^r Barbier. in Calypso. 10 19 1

Symphony.



Mentor. Sung by M^{rs} Pearson. in Calypso

Let not pleasures Charms undo thee;

trust not the deluding Joy —

trust not $\frac{2}{2}$ deluding Joy; trust not $\frac{2}{2}$ deluding Joy; let not pleasures

charms undo thee, trust not the deluding Joy —

— trust not $\frac{2}{2}$ deluding Joy;

Tho' $\frac{2}{2}$ Syren softly woo thee, gaily Smiling, & beguiling, She'll thy nobler Bliss destroy; She'll thy

no blet Bliss destroy; gaily Smiling, & beguiling, She'll thy nobler Bliss destroy; She'll thy nobler Bliss destroy. *Capo.*

Allegro

Handwritten musical score for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with notes, rests, and fingerings.

In all her Charms Aurora gay, now smiling from y^e skie appears, now smiling

Handwritten musical score for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff with notes, rests, and fingerings.

from y^e skie appears. In all her

Handwritten musical score for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff with notes, rests, and fingerings.

Charms Aurora gay, now smi... ling

Handwritten musical score for the fourth system, featuring a treble and bass staff with notes, rests, and fingerings.

from y^e skie appears, now smi... ling from y^e skie appears.

Handwritten musical score for the fifth system, featuring a treble and bass staff with notes, rests, and fingerings.

turn about

Handwritten musical score for the sixth system, featuring a treble and bass staff with notes, rests, and fingerings.

Rejoycing birds salute y day, & ev'ry grove new Beauty wears,

Rejoycing birds salute y day, & ev'ry grove new beauty wears, & ev'ry Grove —.. new beauty wears.

Calypso Sung by *sig.^a Margaritta. in Calypso.*

Come ev'ry Grace adorn me,

to Charm those Eyes that Charm me, Love now thy aid supply.

Love now thy aid supply, come ev'ry Grace adorn me, to

Charm those Eyes that Charm me, Love now thy aid supply, Love now thy aid sup:

Charm those Eyes that Charm me, Love now thy aid supply, Love now thy aid sup:

poly, come every Grace adorn me, to Charm those Eyes that charm me,

Love now thy aid supply, Love now thy aid supply.

Or if th'ungrateful Scorn me, ye rising Furies Arm me,

unpitty'd he shall Dye, or if th'ungrateful Scorn me, ye

ri- sing Furies Arm me unpitty'd he shall

Dye — unpitty'd he shall Die. *Da Capo*

24 Calypso. { *The last Song* } in *Opera of Calypso*
Sung by Signa Margaretha

Presto.



Piano

No longer, no longer, no longer here shall



nature smile, nor spring perpe-tual grace my



Isle, hence all ye flattery pleasures fly Eternal



Gloom blot out the day, Sade ev'ry flower each Tree de:



Forte

— say, O — — — — — that Calypso too could die,

Piano

Eternal Gloom blot

out & day, Fade ev'ry flow'r each tree decay, *Forte.*

— — — — — that Calypso too could die.

Finis.

Cantata When gen—... the sleep had char—... mid my breath, &
 lull'd my senses, and lull'd my senses all to rest: With my de-
 =luded eyes I seem'd to view Anacreon whilst I dream'd
 a Garland on his head he wore, and in his hand, and in his
 hand his Lyre he bore. *Aria.*
 Harmonious sounds, Harmonious
 sounds around, around, around him broke;
 Harmonious sounds around him broke; in melting

Strains when e'er he spoke: And as he touch'd $\text{\textcircled{f}}$ dancing strings; The Lovers that

waited clapt their Wings: And as he touch'd $\text{\textcircled{f}}$ dancing strings; The

Lovers that waited, the Lovers that waited clapt their Wings—

Old he appear'd but silver hair; That made him old had made him fair:

His Beauties like the Ro-ses shine,

His Beauties like $\text{\textcircled{f}}$ Ro-ses shine; His smiles were cheer-ful as his Wine:

Wine; His Beauties like $\text{\textcircled{f}}$ Ro-ses shine; his Smiles were

cheer-ful, cheer-ful as his Wine: A Cupid led $\text{\textcircled{f}}$ reeling Bard; at once his

Turn quick

conduct and his Guard: His Wreath he took, his Wreath that spread fresh blooming

Glorys round ... his head: And with a smile said

he) receive; the no=blest present, the no ... blest present

I can give; the no ... blest present I can give.

With joy I bow'd, my homage paid; proud of & present which he made: The fragrant Flowers breath'd sweets di-

=vine; They smelt of him & of Wine: Then unadvis'd w' heedless haste, The Chaplet on my brows he plac'd.

Aria. The Chaplet

warm'd with gay desire; warm'd with gay desire; with gay desire;

The Chaplet warm'd with

gay desire; warm'd with gay desire, with gay desire; Breath'd gen-
 43

flames, breath'd gen-
 43

Am ... rous fires: breath'd gentle flames, breath'd gen-
 43

breath'd gentle flames, gentle flames, and Am ... rous fires.

Now, now, now, now in my blood Anacreon reigns; Love, love, love & Anacreon fills my Veins: now, now

now in my breast Anacreon reigns; Love, Love, Love & Anacreon fills my Veins: now, now in my

blood Anacreon reigns; Love, Love, Love & Anacreon fills my Veins.

Da
 Capo.

To his soft Lyre, my passion move; to his soft Lyre my passion

move; his Lyre that tunes my heart to Love; To his soft Lyre my pas-... sions

move; his Lyre that tunes, my heart to Love; his Lyre ^t tunes, ^t tunes my

heart to Love: his Lyre ^t tunes, ^t tunes my heart to Love. *Dr Croft.*

Finis

A single Song in & Opera of Dioclesian. & M^r Hen^d Purcell

Let Monarchs fight for pow'r & Fame; With noise & Arms Mankind alarm:
 Let daily fears their quiet fright; And cares disturb
 their rest by night. Let Monarchs fight for pow'r & Fame;
 With noise & Arms Mankind alarm. Greatness shall ne'er
 my soul inthrall; Give me content, & I have all. Greatness shall ne'er
 my soul inthrall; Give me content, and I have all. } Chorus
 over leaf.

Chorus.

Hear! mighty Jove, to thee I call; Give me Astrea and I have all.

Hear! mighty Jove,

Hear! mighty Jove,

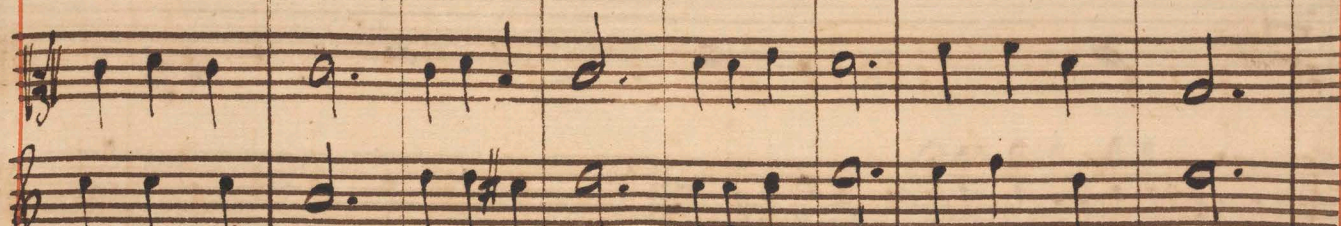
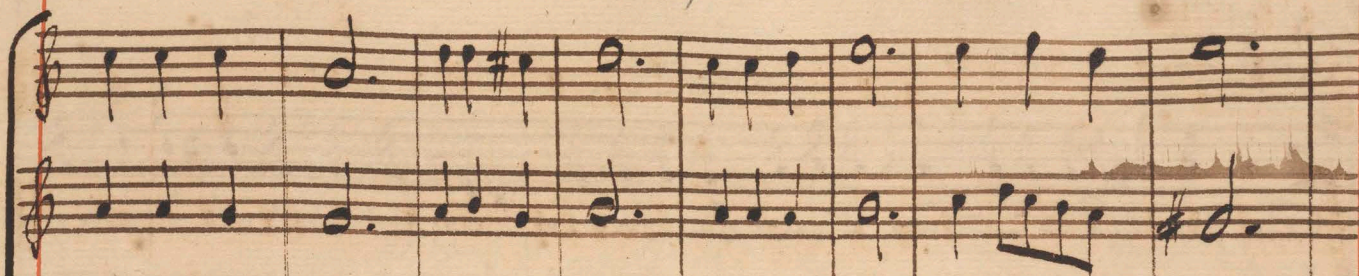
Hear! mighty Jove, to thee I call Give me Astrea & I have all.

That soft, that sweet, that Charming Fair; Fate cannot hurt while I have her.

That soft, that sweet,

That soft, that sweet,

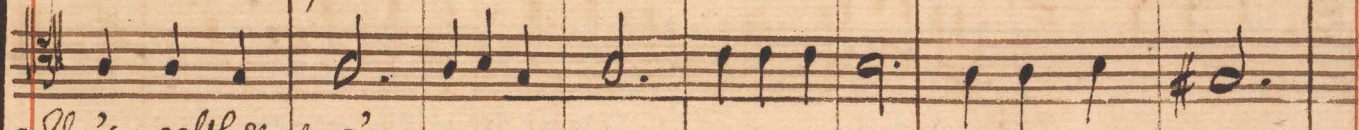
That soft, that sweet, that Charming Fair; Fate cannot hurt, whilst I have her.



She's wealth & power, and only She; Astraea's all the world to me.



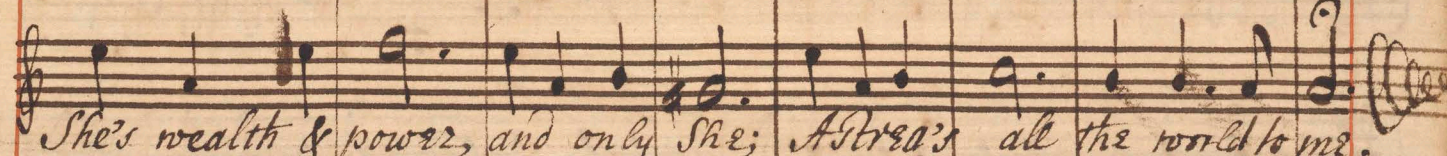
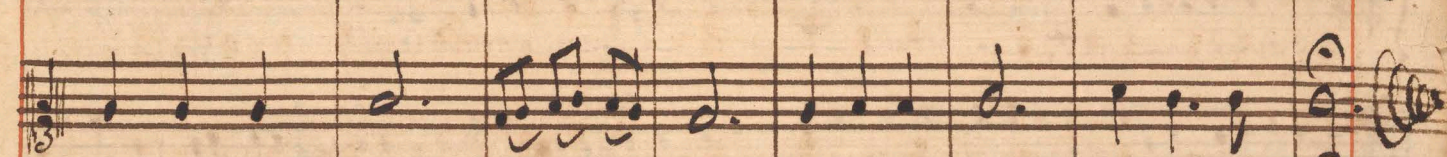
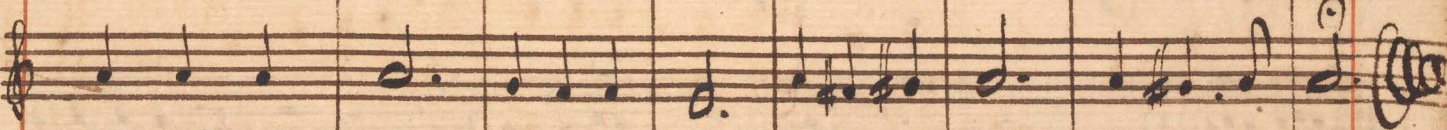
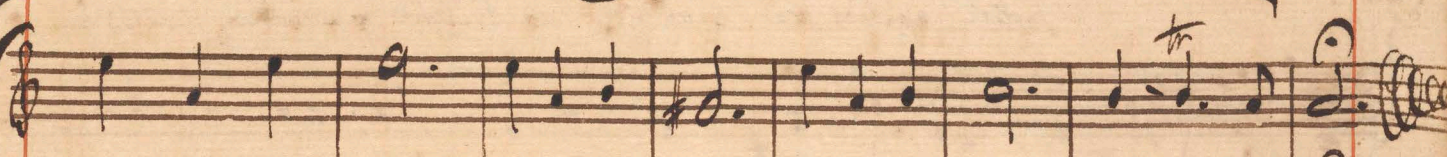
She's wealth & pow'r,



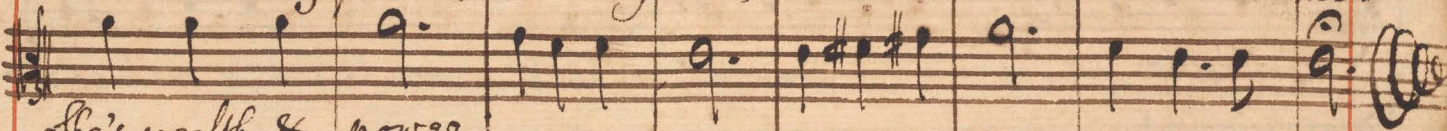
She's wealth & pow'r,



She's wealth & pow'r & only She; Astraea's all the world to me:



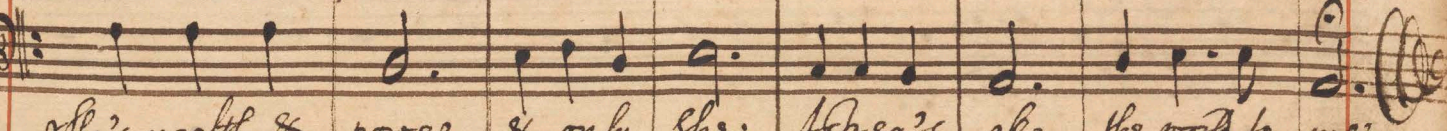
She's wealth & power, and only She; Astraea's all the world to me.



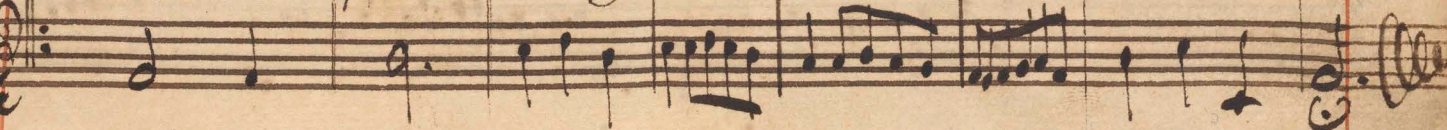
She's wealth & power,



She's wealth & power,



She's wealth & power & only She; Astraea's all the world to me.



Recit^{vo}

They shew'd ^{the} Goddess in ^a Grove, & eager Boy about her hung; Kiss'd o'er, & o'er ^{the} Queen of

Love, & laughing to ^{the} Shepherds sung. *Aria.*

Foolish Shepherds don't deceive ye, Love delights in wounding hearts;

Foolish Shepherds don't deceive ye, Love delights in wounding hearts; in

wound — ing, in wound — .. — ing, wounding hearts; Foolish Shepherds

don't deceive ye, Love delights in wounding, *trill*, hearts; in wounding hearts; in wounding, *trill*:

hearts; in wound — .. — ing, wounding, wounding hearts.

The fair consenting must relieve ye, not & hand & throws & darts: no, no, no, not & hand & throws & darts: no, no, no, not & hand & throws & darts: & fair consenting must relieve ye, not & hand & throws & darts: no, no, not & hand & throws & darts.

La Capo. Dr. Pusch.

Symphony to 1st Song in 4th Libertine Destroy'd

Song

Nymphs & Sheph^{ds} come away

1. when lovely Phillis thou art kind, nought but raptures fill my mind: 'tis then I
 2. when pity in thy looks I see, I frailly quit my friends for thee: Persuasive

when lovely Phillis thou art kind, nought but raptures fill my mind: 'tis then I
 when pity in thy looks I see, I frailly quit my friends for thee: Persuasive

think thee so Divine: t'excelle the mighty pow'r of Wine: But when thou in-
 Love so charms me then: my freedom I'de not wish again: But when thou art

think thee so Divine: t'excelle the mighty pow'r of Wine: But
 Love so charms me then: my freedom I'de not wish again: But

=sult 't, but when thou insult 't, and can ... ghs at my pain; I
 cruel, but when thou art cruel, and hee ... is not my care; Straight

when thou insult 't, and can ... ghs at my pain; I
 thou art cruel, and hee ... is not my care; Straight

when thou art cruel, and hee ... not my care; Straight

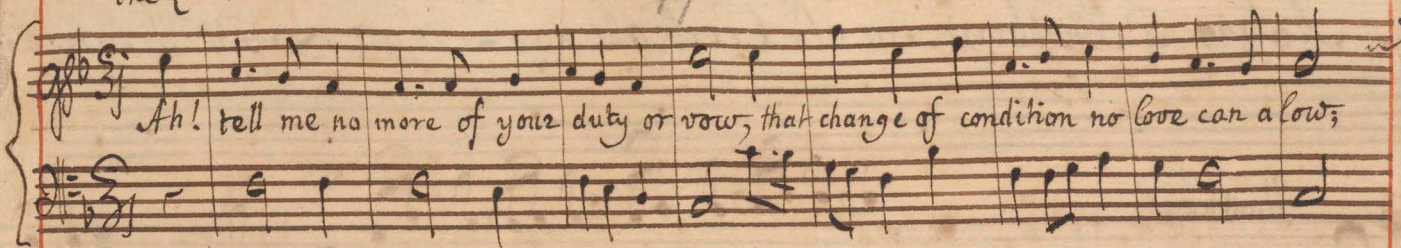
walk thee away with sparkling Champagne; So bravely contemn both y^e Boy & his Mother
 with a Bumper I banish despair; So bravely contemn both the Boy & his Mother

walk thee away with sparkling Champagne; So bravely contemn both y^e Boy & his Mother
 with a Bumper I banish despair; So bravely

w. a Bumper I banish despair

and drive out one God, and drive out one God, by y^e Pow'r — by y^e pow'r of another.

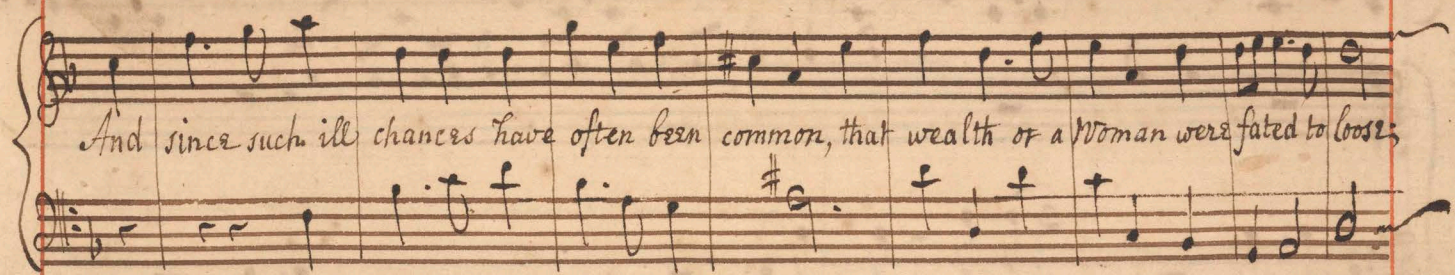
and drive out one God, and drive out, & drive out one God by y^e pow'r of another.



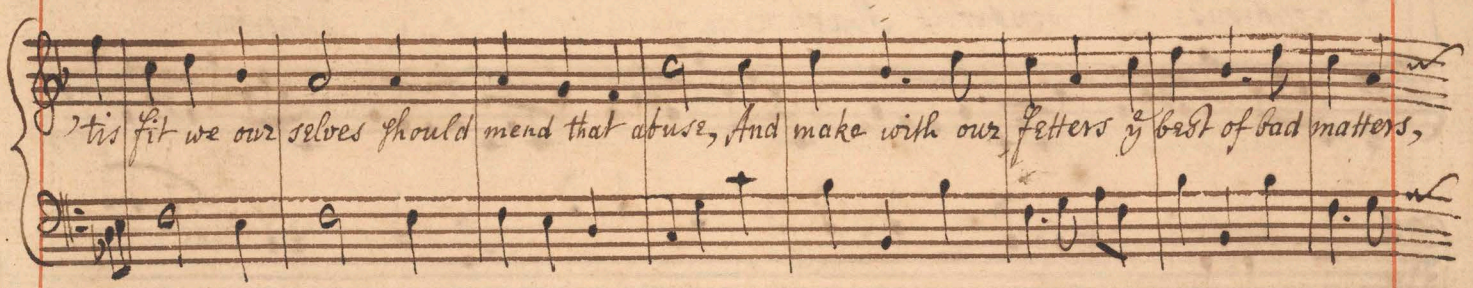
Ah! tell me no more of your duty or vow, that change of condition no love can allow;



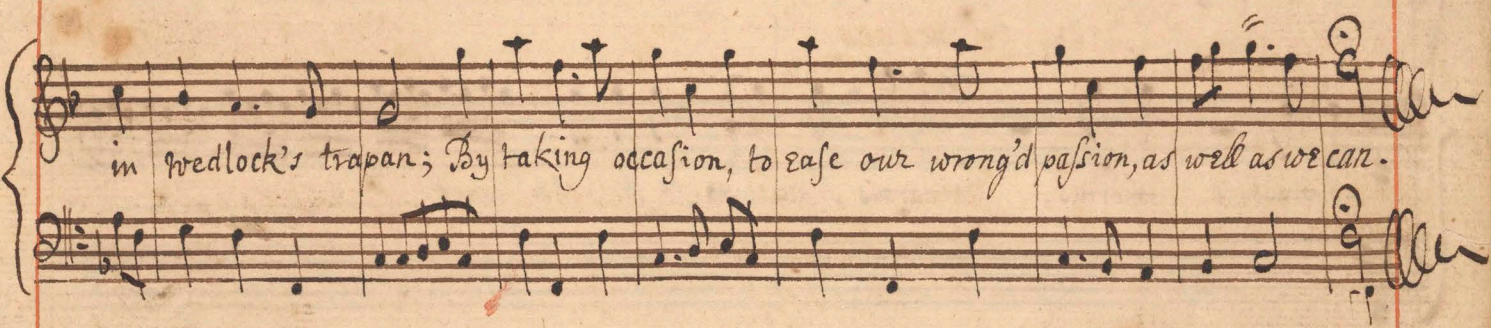
I will must importune for what my curst fortune lost I know not how:



And since such ill chances have often been common, that wealth or a woman were fated to loose;



'tis fit we our selves should mend that abuse, And make with our fetters y best of bad matters,



in wedlock's trapan; By taking occasion, to ease our wrong'd passion, as well as we can.



Hautboys.

voies.

Wondrous, wondrous,

wondrous, wondrous Machine,

Wondrous,

wondrous, wondrous, wondrous Machine, to thee the warb

ling Lute, tho' us'd to Conquest must be forc'd, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to yield; must be

forc'd, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to yield, must be forc'd, must be forc'd to yield, must be forc'd, must be

for'd, must be for'd to yield.

With th ^{ee} unable, wth ^{ee} unable,

th ^{ee} wth ^{ee} un~~able~~ ble to dispute;

Tho' us'd to Conquest, tho' us'd to Conquest,

is th ^{ee} wth ^{ee} un~~able~~ .. ble to dispute?

Wondrous,

wondrous, wondrous, wondrous Machine, to thee ^g warb

turn quick

Here's a health to the King may his friends increase may his reign be long & his crown increase

9 8

A Single Song

21

Purcell

4/4

I attempt from Love's sickness to fly — in vain, since I am my self my own

Feaver, since I am my self my own Feaver & pain. No more now, no more now for

Heart with Pride, no more swell, thou canst not raise forces, thou canst not raise forces enough to rebell. *first strain again*

For Love has more pow'r and life Merely then Fate, to make us seek ruin, to

make us seek ruin, and Love those that hate. *Da Capo*

A Dialogue in Tyrannick Love, or of Loyal Martyr

Let us

Hark my Doridcar! hark we're call'd, we're call'd, we're call'd below;

go, let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go to relieve y

let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go,

care of long-suffering Lovers in despair; Let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go,

let us go, let us go, let us go,

let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go;

let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go, let us go;

Merry, merry, merry we Sail from the East, half Tipl'd at the

Merry, merry, merry we Sail from the East, half Tipl'd at the

Rainbow Feast; in the bright Moonshine whilst the winds whistle

Rainbow Feast; in the bright

lou ——— d; tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy,

Moonshine, whilst the Winds whistle loud; tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy,

tivy, tivy, tivy tivy, tivy, tivy tivy;

tivy, tivy, tivy tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy;

Turn quick

We mount, we mount and we fly ... all racking a =
 We mount, we mount and we fly ... all racking a =
 43# 76

= long in a dawning white Cloud, and lest our leap from y Sky should prove too far,
 = long in a dawning white Cloud; And lest our leap

and lest our leap from y Sky should prove too far - well
 from y Sky should prove too far, and lest our leap from y Sky should prove too far, well

slide, we'll slide on the back of a new falling Star, and drop, drop, drop from a =
 slide, we'll slide on the back of a new falling Star, and drop, drop, drop from a =
 76

1st 2^d
 =bove, in a jelly, a jelly, a jelly of Love.
 =bove, in a jelly, a jelly, a jelly of Love. But now the Sun's down & yf
 Element's Red, the Spirits of Fire against us make Head; they muster, they
 muster, they muster like Gnats in the Air: alas I must leave thee my Fair, & to my light Horsemen repair.
 Oh Stay! Oh Stay! Oh Stay!
 Alas I must leave thee Alas I must leave thee, alas a-
 Stay, Stay, Oh Stay, Stay Stay;
 =las, I must leave y^e must leave y^e my Fair;
 Turn over

For You need not to fear 'em, You need not to fear 'em to night, the Wind is for us and

blow full in their sight, and o'er y^e wide Ocean we Ligh...t

like Leaves in the Autumn, our Soes will fall down, & hiss in y^e Water, & hiss in y^e Water & drown;

But their Men lye securely intrench'd in a Cloud, and a Trumpeter Hornet, a

Trumpeter Hornet to Battle, to Bat—the sounds loud, Mortals that

spy, how we Fly in the Sky, with wonder will gaze and fear such events as will

neer come to pass, stay you to perform what the Man would have done.

Then call me again when the Battle is won.

Chorus

So ready, so ready & quick is a Spirit of Air, to pity, ~~the~~ pity the Lover & Succour of Fair; that silent &

So ready, so ready & quick is a Spirit of Air, to pity, to pity the Lover & succour of Fair;

swift, silent and swift, silent and swift... the little soft God, is

that silent and swift, silent and swift the little soft God... is

here with a Wiff, and is gone with a Nod; is here with a wiff and is gone with a Nod.

here with a Wiff and is gone with a Nod; is here with a wiff & is gone with a Nod.