A Song in the Viscelian

H. Purcell

Still I'm wishing still desiring Still she's giving still

gnissing I'm thinking I know I small still is more

am bewtied still the less I am contented she the more she has

given me all

Can Desilla give me no more

Tell the earth all to the sea

Not my tears to nothing fall

Be you know not talk of your treasure

Give me once give me pleasure

Yet you can never give me all
A single song.

I pronounced his name to heaven: He has done his part.

From being out of the field, him self above his trophies are more.

Who has conquered his misfortune and forced her to yield.

Love has its ways, its manners and its courses.

To death which too often peez Mortally Inquired.

Love has its arms, its pricks and allurements.

No swords nor no spears, like Lavinia bright eyes.
A Single Song

Celia that once was blest, is now the torment of my breast,

Since to true love you gave me, of your pleasure took me,

Cruel creature to deceive me first to love and then to leave me.

Seek so you the bliss refused to grant
Then if she never known the want

But thinking once the blessing is the cause of my complaint,
Once thinking is but tasting; tis no bliss that is not tasting.

Celia now is mine no more. But with tears and blust abroad.

No to leave her will Inscrutably part with me before
No unkindness can dissent, love is true love for ever.
A Single Song

If Love a Sweet Calm why does it Torment, if a binek it's

Tell me whence comes my Content, since I after all Manoeuvre why

Shall I complain to Spine at My fate when I know it in Pain

Yet so pleasing a Pain is so soft is so vast it is done it both moves me and

Why Fickles my Heart.

Fond her woods Smith's best Language in town
And by passionate smile I make my way to town
Yet if I'm please when so looke you know
Boy some willing beholder to discover her love
A New Year's Song

Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,
the season of the Year.

Let each joyful each joyful heart in this day sing joyfully,
Let each joyful each joyful heart in this day sing joyfully,

Day bear a Past, let each joyful each joyful heart sing joyfully,
Day bear a Past, let each joyful each joyful heart sing joyfully,

Sing ye sons of Art, let each joyful each joyful heart in this day sing joyfully,
Sing ye sons of Art, let each joyful each joyful heart in this day sing joyfully,

In this day in this day, sing joyfully, sing joyfully,
In this day in this day, sing joyfully, sing joyfully.
Enfult each joyfull heart Sing Sing and Play the toys of Art Sing Sing and Sing Sing Play Sing and Play ye toys of Art Sing Sing

Play ye toys of Art And now now y dukes march let y handbys play his

Play ye toys of Art And now now y dukes march let y handbys play his

Trump in his knee shall Hurza: And now now the dukes march

Trump in y knee shall Hurza: And now now y dukes March

Let handbys play and his troops in y knee shall Hurza:

Let handbys play and his troops in y knee shall Hurza:

Hurza Hurza Hurza Hurza Hurza Hurza Hurza

Hurza Hurza Hurza Hurza Hurza Hurza Hurza

D: Blow
A Verse in ye Name of Gloucester's Birth day Song.

H: Purcell.

What enke are Plenty are Plenty he plenty mung-

-verse

What Lench of Plenty of Plen-

-ly now now now now appears what may we not ex-

-pect to reap it? Plenty now now now now now now is Plenty

How now appears What may we not Expect to Reap to may we not exc-

-
Mark mark mark his judgements see see see how thick they stand

Such growing virtues such growing virtues such growing virtues

Such growing virtues such growing virtues such growing virtues

Such growing virtues such growing virtues must enrich of land must enrich of land

Such growing virtues must enrich of land must enrich of land

Such growing virtues such growing virtues must enrich of land see see see how thick they stand
A Single Song

Tell me no more sellendar pain, Show all as well as how, That She was bound to give despair and all mankind under,

Take fate take those that take delight, For most false to destroy,

Bring it to the light to our sight to know we must hear it says The Magpie Song,

By joy by happy happy pain, She Jemima sacred bars do mean you who all your hopes have.

Gone all all and A All your wishes for that please obtain

May there fame fire in you be great, With same love you

Amply fed that each succeeding day may be but one Continue

Exclamation
Ed. Single Song

He sighs and sighs, and ne'er will rest; a true love confounds the wise.

Flame at once and fan it free! The season in my blood zone.

High but must hear the voice so true, o'er, o'er to dy.

Fattally charming is her breath, and fa - - me

Promote my death and fa - - mony promote my death.

O'er flows the river, wood descend, but had be this bright green wind,

as heard her sigh, the lake had shone out away and yielded her a sigh.

And he who dear - did the wondering power, had been himself a captive.

To her love, had been himself, a captive.

prive to love.
New Song

Can the a Lock Cease a thought no time can ease

She the fowl heart a

Again that 'tis aught again thou - Blest for 2 Loos

She he conquest of her eye no deeds the double the

Can The Love She Smiles when o'er this Clime 6 4 6 4
An Opera Song

Love and friendship both implore her, pledged night and day for you.

Love and friendship both implore her, pledged night and day for you.

Turn o turn, o dearest creature, turn o turn,
Heal my wounded heart, turn o turn, o dearest creature, turn o turn and healing.
Ded to a Grove of Heroes
Kindly all you Entertain
None a favorite could discover
He whoappeared to live in Pain

Yet believe me: basking Creatures
Heaven designed for kind as you
First you once in life of Nature
Here are happy but a few
An Air

By Mrs. Kendell

and you gain the tender creature, softly gently kindly
-kindly treat her. Suffering is the Lovers past softly gently kindly
-Gain of tender creature the tender creature, softly gently kindly
-tenderly treat her. Suffering is the Lovers past word, you
-Lovers past softly gently kindly treat her. Suffering in y-Lovers past
-softly gently kindly treat her. Suffering in y-Lovers past

Beauty by constraint deserting, you, enjoy but half y-
-softly giving up y-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-
-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-
-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-
-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-
-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-Lovers without y-
Air

By Mr. Handell

Love in her eyes, soft playing and tender delicious death

Love in her eyes, soft playing and tender delicious death

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Love in her eyes, soft playing and tender delicious death

Love in her eyes, soft playing and tender delicious death

Love in her eyes, soft playing and tender delicious death

Wanting to set the heart on fire, no grace, no Charming is

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Wanting to set the heart on fire, no grace, no Charming is
Consider how fleeting life is. Flee from the fair

Hope in pursuit of the fair. Flee from the fair. Flee in pursuit of the fair.

Hear that. Hear that. Hear that.

Hear the joys that attend it. By moments we measure but life is too little to measure our case.
A Trumpet Air

By Mr. Handel

Love sounds the alarm: love sounds the alarm and fear is a flying and fear is a flying. When beauty's prize is mostfall fear's dying it.

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Dà capo
A New Yong

Why should love that fleeting passion which does prove such
tertain pain, be the darling sport of fashion and so on
God and Mortals Reign.

Since it fills our breasts with anguish, Robs our nights of lasting rest,
Makes our mirth and pleasures languish. Chases sorrow from our brows.
Let us then no more admire it, since it is a foe to all,
Many are they that desire it, which will prove their fatal jest.

Frolic wits since me thou shalt no more deceive me Your pointed
The left alone

Dark you never can never Can never wound me more

Can never never never wound me more, Can never never never wound me

more stings from venomous eyes Some other shafts you draw, I must

Rebellion be against. Tyrannick. Lord! Stump! Rebellion be a

against Tyrannick Laws.
A SING the words on High Sound low

Sweet are the charms of her love, more fragrant then of damask rose,

Soft as the down of Turtle doe, gentle as wind when Zephir吹

Refreshing as descending rain, so Sublime love and happy

Heaven.

2 VERS:

True are the ways to the pole or as the dial to the Sun,

Constant as flowing waters never, whose Terrule Time obey their downs,

From every other charm free, My love and love shall follow thee

3 VERS:

Nature giveth change her beauteous face, and vary as the Seasons rise,

As winter to spring gives place, Summer the approach of autumn flies,

No change in love of seasons bring, love only loves perpetually spring.
In the Pastorale of Acis and Galatea

Where shall I seek a charming fair, direct my way kind gaines.
There shall seek in charming fair direct y way kind genious of y
Mountain Where shall seek in charming fair direct y way kind genious of y
Hey and version of the mountains

O tell me if you saw my dear sect the y
Green or bath in crystal fountain
Tell me if you saw my dear

Seek she green or bath in crystal fountain.
Seek she by gro-
The South Sea Song
upon the Fall of the Bubbles

There's a song so thin that a man may now walk, and it's hell but listen, may

Hear himself, talk, for since the suppression of bubbles in June, these

Tomorrow's catches are quite out of time, no more of the bubbles nor

Bubbles we see, but all the whole Nation attends the South Sea.

The salt and the fishery, bubbles are gay; all y' bubble, y' bubbles are swallowed in one,
Which thine y' rule of all other trade, are y' greatest project that ever was made.
For now the contrivance are hid, it's a song if they cause the subscribers into y' South Sea.

What number have got the insatiable fowl, and ended Ambition of Rich, growing Rich?
The man that was formerly worth but a shilling, fills his pocket in a million, by knowing his friends.
For there is a depth their wise men agree, an extent of adventures in y' South Sea.
All the men in so eager their posture to try, that nobody by the translation bring
so craftily into the scheme of things, that some of the citizens themselves are among
most of those men except an arch drunk to be, to assume a directorship in such a

What number of illustrious figure we meet; set up by stock-jobbing in every street.

Such as of their own, when they come to approach, they can hardly for shining, get into their
but when we examine their true predictions, we trace their origination from the South.

This Gold laded ocean is not like a river, but is quite of a different nature. But

As such as no other sea, for our seas, instead of presenting wealth make people their,
Attracting their attention to such a degree, that for long they throw themselves into such sea.

It is a curious sight to behold a company, of all kinds of men meet each other to hear

Of such as they submerge a boat and house. In a coffee house thrown out a politician (now)
The new bubble now a days ascended to be, where Jack is at capital in the South to

The ministers some would pretend to explain, while those that get ready our career at their gain

For the worship of all with their credit and deal, and in that line, a tale with a vision which one
But the means of the lot is all those that make peace, with a general scramble under of south sea

like nimble than blow that doesn’t hit it. If the knock down the hour, they’re insensible, but

But if it made up. They read that the bill, also himself in the Red sea was utterly evil.
They thought to get neither, and why, there’s not one. Remember if you listen we see the South sea.
The Charming Taylor

Farewell the fruit of pleasures, the shining mayflower, and all;

Grieving measures that render love for ever, if ever that love can

Soothe the fair once more.

No more you can sit on me, you sit alone in vain;

As music can delight me, that frantic play again.

A lovely Taylor pleasing, both wise in every word

Both bold in love and science, has fixed my heart on board.

In every dream appearing, all charming all divine;

A manner most endearing, a grace so soft as mine,

A hand so gently pressing, as if to know they knew,

What is my joy celestial, it gave a ballad tone.

Some long at once, beholding, the sadness of my heart;

In heart and soul, beholding, my Heart's delight

As true as love with honor, if love inspire his sight,

Those eyes that made my hopes, I fear will quite too sight.
The Folly Young Swain

A Nymph of a Place by a Folly Young Swain by a folly young swain

was hirst to be kind, For Janetles I send to his praye she appeares

self he swords in a manner so Soft to singing and Sweets as

Ton might persuade her his fassion to meet

Ton much he heard her, now off he Simmered her,
Now oft he Simmered her to Comet Explores,
For he Lord to Exce.
And the Score he shoule dep, unless she would empty

In a Manner 9e

While tickets like drog, That Nature Composes,
That Nature Composes, Bernard the Grace
With an Air and a Grace
Which her ever Simmered when he found he had met
In a Manner 9e

When tickets from a Joy Which their souls did Simmer,
Which their souls did Simmer, From her sweet Baby eyes
Flanc and Downward pas like her Egs Tack the Saint and the sige
In a Manner 9e

But how they shone start, now become all their "Smart
ho is burnt in their Soul, That to Egs his own care,
She could Meet her again and tell then 50 in pain,
In a Manner 9e Soft so singing and Sweets
That soon might persuade her his fassion to meet
Blast me some soft and cooling breeze to Windsors shady kind n.

While from our Looks from Bunghol Grotts, the Reeve musing of our

hear, Where silence sees, With spreading Trees repose y Raging

Mind My reverent Eyes, You say I saw his Heart the English

part heat. Where subtle Gases and their beds afford a regular

granulate, that need 6 a long bed 6 66 6 6 6

—here Where every scene hangs their heavy heads and fragrant-sweets a

round with the same Ears of the winds that bore this Zephyr, this wind

and disclose, And he sounds
The rose Thyme that flows fast by, Men's smiling daily glance,
His glossy Surface Gilberts the Eye, and shews the fiery rainbow Strays
Into sprinkle banks, with herbages green; his vales are: Gardens joyful Sighs
Where are his caroll Streams to Sea, the gods of health and pleasure dwell.

Let me the clear and pleasing Warre, With naked arm once more strive;
In thru my flowing versus lace, and thru my gentle rolling Thyde
By me 6 saunted Doves (shroud), beneath some beezy valley shine;
Where water lilies paint the ground, and bubbling springs refresh my view.

In that Barnes be there, With a warm Mantle lightly shrowst,
Fz nymphs and in her norton hair; Ic, Zephyr saw her panting dress
Ah hast away faire maid and bring, the nym the kind Alsc it to love
For thee about the high Stack Spring, and Darthe through of decals grove.

These were owing to the song our father Tro
At 1625
While you our face fair though you trace, the dote dwelling of our house,
My heavy eyes you lay inclose, a heart to love and trust incline,
That made a last but little Art, to hare this goshall form found
With the same ease you throw the part; it Cestain you may shew if want.

How can I see you and not love, While you as opening Exp art fair,
While told as Northern Gifts you draw, None can I love and not dispair,
The stretch in double silent trouth, Your delight literary may declare.

I am of my word but once more orde, Fair Sophie is my griefs vivid care.
Set by Wm. Handell

Be kind Bemitching Etrature

and Take your Tenece Aminish, whilst Gazing on each feature.
sent fair Phinelp to love me, and let your love languish no

Other fair shall move me, no, Other fair shall move me no

No no no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.
As Thou dost arise,
Shall move, ne ne ne ne ne ne ne.
None ere Shall move.

Whilst thy DARNECE admiring, my passion knows no measure with Loversick pains Inspiring, for y my Only,
Treasure my Only. Treasure my Sa...
A New Song

The groves and the plains,
Wings and the joining the silver stream the dwelling shade,
All the declare how false you are how many hearts you have betray'd
Resemble last for each shining,
Your fatal fate deluding art,
To every she as well as me you mad an offering of your heart.
A New Song

With them ever lovelycharms, Thus persist to tyrannize. Thus persist to tyrannize.

Can no fine symphony. To Daren her feet from danger. Never fly. Who from danger.

The after every fear.

Never fly.

Circle is a crowd of lovers,

Fish at you. Entertainisch at you entertain.

How a favorite. Smile. Discovers.

Yet she pleads to live in pain. Yet we're pleased to live in pain.

Yet false no charming creature,

Heaven assist you Kind as fair. Heard to say. You kind as fair.

Truth for now the God of nature.

None are saying. But a join. None are saying. But a join.

End.
Oh! New Song

Fly from false men believe not Be wise then nor they'll swear and

Lie they're all deceit and flattery

Don't count for above a day

For if they any longer stay

To plot to treat your heart away

They'll change their heart for good and new

Your heart will never return a size

As conjured by deceit into me

Let not their heart your heart undo

For then they love and bow to you

Remember me or never Fra
A New Song

[Music notation]

When the Morn Who was her Love
When she was more who paid her Love so

[Music notation]

Gaze with her Meek That from her Eyes sick

[Music notation]

Lightning flies as prove her beauty, beauty, Queens

[Music notation]

For Grace, shine, her heart eludes
After the evening, bowes so low

That every strain upon the plain
Must fall, must, fall beneath her feet
A New Song

When the fair Expounded bright
So many thorns has Erythe

Thousand more her eyes, a thousand more her eyes
When ere the beauteous maid appears
We cannot but admire
But when she turns the charms are
Fair and soft our hearts on fire
But when the gay the慈善 our East
And to our hearts on fire
A mad Song

I go to the Alison Daince Where sorrow rests shall sorrow in 2 where nothing shall my

Echos fold distance from her disdain for

She is the cause of all my pain for she alone for

Her eyes are bright as then the midday sun when he saw

Half his radiant Const for ran when his meridian glory gaily

There are girls all nature with a warmth divine See south Rivers flowing like to the sea

Fall so full appears as here so fall so full appears Those streams to do so swiftly glide

Those streams that do so swiftly glide are to

They have swept till Iared steep on mine and left mine eyes and Cord mine ears

A Mock Song

To an unrelenting tear, strong as a rock, leave no sweet a

In nature's misery and woe, think not the God forget you. But, retard your

Take when Eve finds their pity then shall all feel their hate.

An Answer

To have a match for fate
To be of many fires
To be a flame to Cupid
And accomplish with desire
To suffer human nature
For things to forget
When is the weaker creature
The robber does submit
A New Song

To be Gazing on those Charms, to be folded in those Arms, To unite my Life to

pleasure flows, To be One so fair is to be dress beyond compare

On that Scene so resting
While that hand so looks in Mine
Go those eyes my self to reign
Gazing still and still on you
Go those eyes my self to reign
Gazing still and still on you
Go be Lord by one so fair
Go be Lord beyond compare
A New Song

And speak my love sincere, Eyes be me which so long have dwelt on thee,

But is by you they are learnt such Ode to sweetness, smile and then beguile,

Keep the deceivers keep them still

Send home myigurde's heart a pain, Which the unworthy thought to obtain,

Out of it has been taught to mind to perfect both in word and bath, Keep it for then his home of mind,

The end me know my heart and eyes, for I know all the fidelities,

That some day may laugh when thou shalt meete and more for ever will see

And prove as false as thou art now
A New Song

Holy show love that thrilling passion Which does cause such certain pain

As the darling sport of passion doth God and mortals reign.

May it fill our hearts with anguish. Have our hopes of sorrow lost.
Makes our wish and pleasure change.Cause reason from our breast.

A New Song

Sweet are the lures of love, more fragrant then the dangers now soft as the

down of turtle doves gentle as Birds When Tophet Haven refreshing as delicious
Rain to Suburn Times and earthy plains.

True as the Face to the Fork or at the deck to the Town
Contrast of Rising Waters, Rock Where Swelling Space obey the Moon
From every other Harner tree My life and love shall follow thee

Nature may Range the Autumn's face and dary as the seasons also
Compare to the Spring given place. Summer the Approach of Autumn's же
No Change on er the season being. Love only knows perpetual Spring
Whisper Cupid to my fair, tell her Gently in her Ear

Tell her Gently in her Ear, how her Charms my soul in-

-spires how her Charms my Soul Spires she my heart is

-all on fire Tell her It's a Sacrifice Offer'd only to her Eye

And the flames so pure so clear, it near Can any mixture