A New Song

Thou hast made pretty lanes: Come to the trip it upon the green.

Come to the trip it upon the green. Birds are singing, flowers are springing.

Nature in all her beauty seen.

Spring blooming, spring flourishing. Foliage fresh, diseaseless.

Flora shining all around. Nature shining everywhere.

Lovely flowers, pleasant bowers. Tempting multiplying bees are flying.

Pleasure in every place is found. Every sense of pleasure bowed.
1. In the charming month of May When all the flowers were.
   Fresh and gay, Eliza smiling Soaks beguiling her soul away.
   Heart away, then stole my heart away.

2. D'ware ye gentle Youth, beware. The as the morning Gulf is fair.
   In morning, when you take the air. The tresses to take her flowing hair.
   When you're walking Merrily, talking Charming creature in every feature.
   Oh thus, the fatal fair. She bounds us with despair.

4. Ye Gentle Swains do not despise
   The glance of her conquering eyes.
   Ye shall in vain ye certainly charm naï
   Ye Sire, that sees her Edges.
The Bellsize Minuet

Smile O Smile my Warming Fair, Safe your Lover safe your

Love of my Love Smile O Smile for well I know there

eye that cause those Eyes that cause Can ease my Woe

 Heal O Heal the wound You cause Smile dear nymph

Smile dear nymph and Crown Your Slave

Of what charms adorn that face,

Every feature is a Grace,

You my Gerry dont Atme,

Every Motion is a Charme,

Be but hint as You are faire,

Then I'm self beyond in Pair
A New Song

Celia's Eyes like morning beams, ever shining, ever charming as they Dickinson

and like Phoebus powerful are, Celia's charms are deep, expressing,

Ever new and ever pleasing, let not daemons then expire, let not

Caelus' eyes like morning beams, ever shining, ever charming as they Dickinson

Like the stream in Queen flooding, ever charming, ever charming, ever shining, ever shining as they Dickinson

Daemons, heart to love inclines, Daemons, heart to love inclines
A New Song

Alas! my heart,attend,Take it up,for it will be
Fear'd,cast your Shadow,you're fast,you're
Shadow,you're,Every Peclo hear your feature
use it,Grace Charmer Creature,joy it wishes,
Joy it wish,--to give it joy

2 4033

Lords! Omni gave Ever
Grown at Last your faithful Lover
A smiling Grace round you shine
Let not Strife for you pass
Break sin,困惑 if ever sin augments
Cela show is all divine
A New Song

Come Zephyrs Come: While Sirens Sing, Fan her with your Silky Wings new desire
To Inspire and receive Her Crying Flame: Dance around her, while I wound her
and With pleasure, and to th: pleasure fill her dreams

Cupid contriving all his art,
For to wound this virgin heart.
Cleo taking Cupidfalseing,
In his new attempt in Coyre,
Cleo melting Love reviling.
How my freedom shall remain.
A New Song

Absence from my eyes,

Poor sure I feel the rackling dart
With pangs of love I sweeping burn,
In pitty saw a tortured heart,
Or make my passion a return.

As with superior streams my zein
Above no sea in depth and deep
So ever was tempe this mine选用
By our shepherd yet robed.
Common Time

Tempo: 2 3 2 3

Tie: 

Natural, notes kept CEG

C G A E

Natural, flat keys

Naturals: 4 4 7
A New Song

Ye beauty whose wit at leisure can count love's treasure

it grew a wish at my desire with me return so kind

What grace consumes my heart

There means that hearts are hardly suited

love, for I was blind with beauty.
A New Song

Light and stormy and still serene

Flora's false she's fair—so she is not true,

Yet I was my fair Flora,

Flora's false then farewell,

Flora's false I know my doom,

Flora's false I go to my tomb.
An Italian Song

Cherto pocchiero perché torna all'iso appena partì appena par-

-ti, del vento cangia vo. del lute torba.

---to Ricorso e fugge

Lil Mar Luigiiero;

Laguna dietro in stilo,
Perché mai sarpe,
Senpre insannato,
Aldo là sta... to
In trece Vorno

Transpare with pleasure, From care is a lover, Whose tortures are ever, And ravish my sight, His peace and his pain, Whilst she gayly springing, When beauty's relenting, My anguish ceasing - May repay his love - using Augment my delight Her sorrow and detain.
Elias's Complaint or the Faith Line

Remember dancing, you did fall in faith, yet God was well.
A Psalm-Song

"Bezry Bell and Mary Greg they were two bonny bairs, they

Built their bower on You burn Brag Chew & it o'is to Anchor,

Bezry Bell Lord prestman and thought Sicer Cord after Sur

Mary Gregs two baby Eben h'gnare my fancy fetter

Turn Over to ye Other vorke.
New College Hair is like a Cappuccino, her Breath like a May Morning
When Venus Starts from the Hills, the Lawn is Placed Apportioning
While in her Neck and her Hand her Waist and her Foot, to Behold
And like a Crown she can Command, her Lips a Rose They Display

And Mary's Hair is like the Cown, her Eye like a Diamond Glances,
She's an so she can rise up with Grace, the Flags when ere she Dances,
Ablaze as a Fire with fire all the Blooming lights and Soul is,
And Kinds her Voice of Grace so full of Joves this Side by Side

Bids Bell and Mary Grey, you ever Sir, Oppress us,
Our Fancies Grow belove us so, ye are Sirs of Youngille,
Does me that she still she cannot get, To Year by Year you Bitte,
Then she says take and take my Fate, and not yetcontent
The fate of Jephthah will be come blissful and free in sight of all my
thought the help of art like flower that grace if and she did her moost im-

still she stole my heart away when feeling of the day were headed on by given love
part when she spoke with mildness ye Leah they were so mild she from affable price she

meet her locks did play and begat love in her eyes her arms while round and smooth breath
me to love indeed I would her for my bride O had I all my wealth

Pleasing in health down to old age it would give youth to seek for in his hand thor all my spirit
tower high mountain still in love long life and health and pleasure at my side I do promised give

human wisdom of this When I sing according sound songs in a saluting key
fell the fair song she The fate of youth will I know share the cause for me
Se pensai non a mar mi
piano
Da piac m' Infin vata Framer t nona mero
A Sing in Floridante

C. Allegro

Non fari oppressa dalla sorte pe-

rinquelli, Alma sorte per troppo disperar per troppo dispera.
perir quell' alma Sorte opprissa dalla sorte per troppo dipre

Forte

per troppo dimerar

nun Cel

Sorte perir quell' Alma sorte per troppo dipre
per troppo disperar non lasciar non lasciar per ir quell alma sorte per troppo disperar non lasciar non lasciar per ir quell alma sorte
When I see my Saviour, with love's mighty love applied

when I see his Tears and Anguish, pity warms my Stomach

Breath, sighs so soft and tears so moving, who can see and feel them

Loving, sighs so soft and tears so moving, who can see and feel them

From Loving
Steeple's praire and humble Nature
Won me first to hear his tale,
Steeple's truth by every Creature
To proclaim through all the vale.
Not a thought that would not please him:
Why should I alone deserve him.

All Liabilities they felt me,
Pains of Five the Blackest by,
Why those Vertue then Compell me,
To be Wicked and deny.
Thus my love with Honour sharing,
Thus my love for Steeple's Bleeding.
When wit and beauty meet in one, That tells a generous part.

What pain its mighty power can Shore or wound a wounded heart.

Cynthia sees the shepherd bleed, But she regards not their pain.

She hears their golden Reed, They pipe, they sing, they dance in vain.

O! nay, nay, Cynthia come away, and forborne most anxious,

The silver lutes shall sing and play, and then we'll add a dance.

Sing then with a beam divine, that can't be seen if you but shine.

Not only does his beauty smile, but to happy men our pains and toils.
She was in use What must I do
Oh woe is me I am undone
For in the shade she was my own

The pink the violet and rose Strive to sallute her as she goes
Sing be content to kiss her cheek the primrose and gilly flower too

She was in use  I am undone  
Oh woe is me I am undone
Rhapsody when thou seest me fly, why should that thy fear create,

Words may be as often fly, out of love as out of hate. When from

You left a way, his became I hear to say, when from you I

Fly away his became I hear to say.

Did I set of happy Ann, let mine be my pain and care,

But the youth I love to think, who can such a tyrant bear,

Who can such a woman love, and see,

Who could fly and love like me.

Cry me only bids me in, gentler love commands me say,

Only bid to love a few, shall I hear or that Orey,

Only known and cease, smiles that defend, but love beguiles
A New Song

Love is now an Empty name Only wealth Can Raise a flame
only wealth only wealth only wealth Can Raise a flame

—me only wealth Can Raise a flame 6: portion 6:

portion to: portion every Lover 6: joy to: joy to: joy to:

joy to every nymph reply and all the Oaths that Every man

are for the Golden Dolls sake give me gi me good enough

gi me gi me good enough gi me gi me gi me good enough gi me gi me gi me good enough

is the Cry the Cry for that alone Spirit and Life
never to return, hence never to return, never to return, never to return, never to return, hence never to return, hence never to return, hence never to return, hence never to return, hence never to return, but before those walls to be slain, but before those walls to be slain, hence never to return, turn to Greece again, but before those walls to be slain, but before those walls to be slain, hence never to return, turn to Greece again, but before those walls to be slain, but before those walls to be slain, hence never to return, but before those walls to be slain, but before those walls to be slain, hence never to return, but before those walls to be slain, but before those walls to be slain, hence never to return, but before those walls to be slain, but before those walls to be slain, hence never to return, but before those walls to be slain, but before those walls to be slain.
Let not your noble Courage be cast down.

Let not your noble Courage be cast down.

Let not your noble Courage be cast down.

Let not your noble Courage be cast down.

Let not your noble Courage be cast down.

Let all the while you live before the Town.
drink all the while, drink all the while. You'll see the sooner you'll see the sooner.

Cure away, drink and be merry. You'll see the sooner you'll see the sooner.

sooner you'll see the sooner to the Indian ferry.
As no every morning my Granta returns Wherever I go I have

Love enough to give and satisfy laugh and sing

am lovely and lively and gay at the spring Vealke I game

and I cast away my mind Loves no more then the birds of the

air \linebreak

Loves no more then the birds of the Air

What shall poor the lost my heart is gone is gone is gone sees not

Whether Love will it springs then Lent it wings and both are

So on together Fair Lady tells your love sweet

Take did any of you find it Some love it lies in your lips or eyes

who will not please to mind it But if at last then
In Praise of a Country Life

Happy is the Country Life, Sterling & easy,

Free from Scares, Noise, and Strife, we only plot our Seats to Beef,

Peace of mind our days delight, and Loves our Welcome dream at Night.

Flock Green fields, and Shadey woods,

Flock springs and Streams that Still run into

Nature Uncorrupted Goods, where Fortune only is Centre,

Free from Vices here, free from Care age is no pain and Youth no Sore

Minuet

Smile at Love and all its arts, the charming Gentle Bly,

Take heed for Love is Suspiring dare; a wounded Heart Heals,

Once free and blest as you are now, forget with the Charnes,

Says at the Little box and sported with his Arms,

Till ing a joy so Scene; the Linen, a shall cloth he dews,

To tread the Passage through your eye, and to my heart it flows.
Dimmi o Sper- 
quando riede l' 

Gloria a chi lo Bra- 

Gloria a chi lo Bra- 

Dimmi o Sper- quando riede l' 

quando riede l' 

quando riede l' 

quando riede l' 

quando riede l' 

quando riede l' 

quando riede l' 

quando riede l'
Dunque, in questo caso, ben so proprio di gloria a chi lo bramò.

Ma dimmi a questo punto, ricordati beno pien di gloria a chi lo

Sapote che l'Età, pien di gloria a chi lo bramò.
Gloria corre all'impresa e di vittoria sicura e gia' e di vittoria e di vittoria sicura e gia'
nas il bel seren al ciel la calma all'onda la calma all'onda

e il nobile che si riposa lerva lagna per l'isola no

e non più soli suoi corzi e la spada no non più soli suoi ne

non più soli suoi corzi e la ponda De Gap
Almirena in Grisell da

La fata pastorella degna non sei del Trono, le Selvancor non sono
de digna ne men di te. Le fata pastorella degn di non sei del Trono:

le selvancor non sono, degne ne men di te no no le selvancor non sono

degne ne men di te degne ne men di te. A faccia, o signor bella.

un Alma si sentile per farne oggetto vile Si cielo novia di no
Che giov'e fugire per breva via di vita a cerca fortuna e strale

L'alto galate nel fianco le sta per colto per piano fugendo manco

Vanno e forza che porti la sua propria morte donun que se va la

Su propria morte donun que son da
In Griselda

Giò. Bononcini

Non reggi no sperar de pesso non amor e pur contento

il cor l'ade - rao amor non reggi sperar non pesso e pur contento

Il cor l'adore contento contento. Il cor l'adore adora contento li pes

pira equando poi la nira lui da tormento e mina mora e minamora mina fac

mento mina tormento e mina mora e mina mora e mina mora
Almirena

in Grizelladi

Gio. Bononcini

Quanto mi spiacethamerlin

il cor l'affanna senza more senza more senza more

che amore l'inganno quanto mi spiacethiil cor l'affanna quanto mi

Sì tosta quanto mi spiazechl'inganno che l'affanna senza merce

per di la pace non tioperanza vanna Esperanza mi siera per
Arder per me tu poi e non possi o per lo ma Così Bell' arder gnavir potrai

Arder tu puoi per me non io per te

non possa no mai tu puoi per me non io perle mai si set ar

Dei se amor mi vuo senza sperar pero chi ci
generoso cor allor vedro

Dio scidar mi

Bianchi senza sperar merec ch'ai generoso cor ch'ai generoso cor al-

ler allor vedro allor dero ch'ai generoso cor allor vedro allor vedro

De fr.
La tua somiglianza vaga i miei desiri oppresso

per che il mio feo amore l'ultima ancor fara poter il mio fido amore

se l'ultima ancor sara poter il mio fido amore

meco l'ultima ancor sara
A chi vive di speranza quanto è lungo.

Aspettar quanto è lungo Aspettare quanto è lungo.
quanto è lungo?

A chi vive di speranza quanto è lungo Lasswell?

Ogni breve lontananza quando

Sama fa pena

Ogni breve lontananza

quando sama fa penar

Pa- penar.
A New Ballad

No ever saw a Nymph a dree, as Ungratefult nunny do-

Was ever Shepherds heart so sore, Or ever broken heart so true-

My cheeks are swell'd with tears, but she, has never wet a Cheek for-

If nunny tells Pid me I say,

Or linger when she bid me run

She only had by Core to say

And all she wished was quickly done

I always think on her, but she, does never return a thought on me.
La Song in Muzio Scaccola

Omnia Lusingharmi. Lusingharmi cara speranza e Fido amoro e Lusingharmi.

in mezzo allarmi vien a mar fido speranza cara vien cara

Cara vien fido fido speranza e amor vien cara cara fido.
O Sign in Music Scavola

Pupille degne, o Signor, piacete a fare, se un grato affetto a prendo il petto noto o care mos.

travi il cor mostra, rive folle o

E se mostrar vi il cor

Pupille degne, o Signor
A Sono in Cripo

Ville ville che puro ma dille un cor ch'è in seno. La gloria asconde - vo senon mi bra - ma se non mi gloria. Ville ville che seno

Ville ville che puro ma dille un cor ch'è in seno. La gloria asconde - vo