A New Song

The sun is shining, pretty lady. Come, take a trip 'tis upon the green,

Come take a trip 'tis upon the green. Birds are singing, flowers are springing,

Nature in all her beauty is seen.

Spring's blooming, spring's blooming. Flowers, sweet flowers,

Flowers blooming all around. Nature's blooming everywhere,

Lively flowers, pleasant flowers. Angels, angels, angels are flying,

Pleasure in every place is found. Every hope of pleasure best.
A New Song

1. In the charming month of May when all the flower were

     Fresh and gay Eliza smiling locks bespreading their soft way
     Heart away then stole my heart away

2. Beware ye Gentle swains beware ye
     The as the morning east is fair
     In morning when you take the air
     The blaze of gold her smiling 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
     Sighs are in ye certainly charm ye
     Ye surely that sees her eyes
The Bellsize Minuet

Smile o! Smile my lovin' Fair, Safe your Lover safe your

Love of mine, Smile o! Smile for well I know those

eyes that cause those eyes that cause Can ease my 100-

Smile & heal the wound You cause Smile dear nymph-

Smile dear nymph and Crown your Slave

Of what charm adorn that face,

(Every feature) is a grace,

You myerry soul allarme,

(Every motion) is a charm,

As but him as you are fair,

Then I'm lost beyond in air
A New Song

Celia's eyes like morning beaming, ever charm us they discern us

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

ever new and ever blessing, let not damon then disappear, let not

Damon then disappear.

Like the stream in Aaron flowing,
Ever charming, love alluring,
Celia's grace love refining
Damon drinking every feature
In this lovely blooming creature
Damon heart to love inclines
Damon heart to love inclines
A New Song

My heart my heart, take it and let it

Lead, lead your image, your image, every Peter bear your feature,

And gently charming creature, joy it wishes,

Joy it gives, gives it joy.

VERSE

Love shall crown thee ever
Crown at last thy faithful lover

Smiling grace round you shine,
Let not stranger for you lament

Seat the good and wise in August
Celia thou art all divine.
A New Song

Cupids contriving all his art,
For to wound the virgin heart,
Coo'taking Cupid faking,
In his new attempt in desire,
Coo'taking love reviling,
How my freedom shall remain.

Cupids contriving all his art
Come Zephyrs come while Cupid sings,
Fan her with your silky wings new desire
The flame in and receive her
Cooing flamey dance around her while I wound her and with pleasure and to: pleasure fill her dreams

Cupids contriving all his art,  
For to wound the virgin heart  
Coo'taking Cupid faking  
In his new attempt in desire  
Coo'taking love reviling  
How my freedom shall remain
A New Song

A dream to fall / the tedious the stage, nights in heavy

Right, To thin the wall, the dark the play, while

Absent from my eyes,

Too sure I feel the breaking part / with pains of Love of stretching garme

In pity saw a forlorn heart / Or make my passion a return

As with superior gems, my mind / Above his sea is pitcher

So over was faine the Mine / Eurer by our shepherds nestly
"A New Song"

Ye beauty whose wit at measure can count
Love's treasure

It joy and mango at my desire with me return to spread

What joy consumes my heart

Three means that hearts are partly broke
One, I was blind with sadness
Aurora showed ye no face to rise
You only gazed ye fixed and gay

Folly & reason will be kind when at her feet you prostrate lay

Her cruel look was too severe to dwell within his chamber

Care on her face and every part
That is exposed to you by deed

Rock presently together thy heart
To be so happy thou wilt yield to you

Woe, woe, woe and all the rest of you have
Most treachery of thee 0. God please
Tell her thou love her in silence slave
And beg of her relief and care.
An Italian Song

L'ho visto vecchio perche torna allido appena parti appena parvi, del vento cangiato del lutto turbato.

To Rachere e fugge

Sì che non languirò
Sapea chi è in fido,
Perche mai sapra,
Sì penso ingannato,
Allieo falso
In breve torner.
A Psalm Song

Blest Bell and Mary Grey, they were Tara Donny Robe, they

Built their Bower on You Cora Brae and Cheek it o'er to Ancheer.

Blest Bell Lord Priestman and thought Ince Cane and alter Sun.

Mary Grey, tara Saucy Ewe, ha' cured my fancy fylter.

Turn Over to the Other Verse.
Now college hair is like a misty morning
When Phoebus starts from the firm's lap, the hills do play dering-
While in her neck, and to her hand, her vast and feet to-gether.
And she's a girl, she can command, her lips a vow to be calmly.

But Mary's hair is like the corn, her eye like diamonds' glances,
She's an to Jean red up with grace, the stars when ere she danced,
Altho' she be with rose at little the blooming light, and soul is,
And knows her dance of grace so full be she this like the flowers.

Rice Bell and mary Croy, you ever love Ogilvy us,
Our happy grace be these we do, Ye are the happy times,
Does she that both she cannot hold, To seen by God above, she
Then she done tune and take my fate, and hers she Contented.
The last of July we sung a fish and gay in sight of all my
Without the help of art like flower that grace if and she did her need im-
still she stole my heart away when feeding of the hay were head on y given. Ever
pert when she spoke of milk, her Lecture they were so mild she from affected price she
most her looks did play and together in her eyes her arms while round and smooth broke
me to love quickly, I sought her for my bride O had I all my wealth
His song in jest down to Old age it would give youth to pride if I the hand thru all my sights
tone high mountains still theories Long Life and health and pleasure at my side I do promised she
seemly one with yhe, When I such wealth I found wrong in a saluting Nile
fell the fair gosby she The fish of pledge will shone she share the cause for me
normi tortorella Scompagnata non so più ver senza fo
senza fo non so più ver senza fo

no no no non so più ver senza fo
A Favorite Song in the Opera of Floridante

Bonnie Senil, Mio, felice dell'impresa e Guida è o mor,

La Mia Villa, L'amor mio, Caran fremo dell'valor.

Caran fremo dell'valor

2 2005

Cara Bella di questo Core,
Non penar voli tama No,

Dali fimeb duro Freco,
Non da pena non da pena,
Non da pena al alma No.
A Song in Floridante

C. Allegro

Non l’esser oppressa della sorte pe-

rin quell’Alma sorte per troppo disperar per troppo dispera
...per troppo disperar, per ir quell'alma sorte per troppo dispera.

...per troppo disperar, non lasciar non lasciar per ir quell'alma...
When I see my Stephen, anguish with love's mighty love applied
when I see his tears and anguish, pity warm my stubborn
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
Strephon's rhino and humble nature,
Don we first to hear his tale,
Strephon's truth by every creature
To proclaim through all the land.
Not a thought that would not please him,
Why should I alone desire him?

Yet envious, they tell me,
Tears of pity the blackest eye,
Why should Fortune then compel us,
To be wicked and deny.
Thus my love with honour-sharing,
Thus my love for Strephon a blessing.
When wit and Beauty meet in one, That fills a generous part,

What pain its mighty power can chase or save a wounded heart.

Cynthia sees the shepherds bleed, But she, regardless of their pain.

If she hear their harp recede, They pipe, they sing, they dance in vain.

Hark! to Cynthia, come away, and Sappho most advance.

For see, they shall pipe and play, and then we'll add a dance.

Sing them with a beam divine, tho' never so blind; if you but tune.

Not only Does their beauty smiles, Thrive happy men our pains and Toils.
Sheep herds, where can she be? Can you not guess all as I've lost my love?

As spring's fair and the lark, Oh woe is me I am undone,
For in the shade she was my own.

She looks the violet and rose, Strive to fathom her as she goes,
Not be content to kiss her cheek, the primrose and my lily too.

Oh woe is me what must I do, Or who will complain unto
Methinks 'tis well to forbear, and say she is not here.
Oft when thou seest me fly, Why shouldest thou thy pain create,
Maid may be as often fly, out of love as out of hate. When from

You fly a way, his became I year to fly, When from you

Fly away, his became I year to fly.

Did I cut of happy Ann, Let pain be my pain and care,
But the youth I love to Slim, Who can such a loyal Lord,
Who had such a heart and eye,
Who could fly and love like me,

Cry, only bids me say, Gentler love command me say,
Only fill to love a son, shall I thin or that only,
Only grown and sister, smiles that defines but love beguiles
A New Song

Free 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 & portion of:
portion to: portion every Lover Cries to: Sigurture to: Sigurture to:

Sigurture every Nymph replies and all the Oaths that Lovers make
are for the Golden Dolls. Sake give me gi me. God enough

gi me gi me. God enough gi me gi me gi me. God enough gi me

is the Cry the Cry for that alone. Sins and Fye
As Part Song

Old Chiron thus preached to the Fuyill Achillis. I'll tell you, I'll tell you,

Old Chiron thus preached to the Fuyill Achillis, I'll tell you, I'll tell you.

Tell you young Gentleman what the fates will is. You my boy, you my boy.

Tell you young Gentleman what the fates will is. You my boy, you my boy.

Boy must go must go. The Gods will have it so to the Siege of Troy. Hence.

Boy must go must go. The Gods will have it so to the Siege of Troy.

Boy must go must go. The Gods will have it so to the Siege of Troy.
never to return hence never to return never to return never to return
Thence never to the furn hence never to return never to return

Thence never to return hence never to return never to return

Turn to Greece again but before those walls to be slain but before

Turn to Greece again but before those walls to be slain but before

Turn to Greece again but before those walls to be slain but before

Walls to be slain before those walls those walls to be slain

For those walls to be slain before those walls to be slain

For those walls to be slain before those walls to be slain
Let not your noble Courage be Ta'p down.

Let not your noble Courage be Ta'p down.

Let not your noble Courage be Ta'p down.

Let not your noble Courage be Ta'p down.

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Let not your noble Courage be Ta'p down.

Let not your noble Courage be Ta'p down.
Drink all the while, drink all the while you go before the town, drink and drive.

Cure away, drink and be merry. You'll never go the sooner you'll never go the sooner you'll never go the sooner you'll never go the sooner.

Sooner you'll never go the sooner to the Indian ferry.
As I go every morning my Bounty厕所 wherever I go I have

Lovers enough in the green fields and gardens laugh and sing

am lovely and lively and gay at the spring, you and I am

and I am and my mind loves no more than the birds of the

air. Mind loves no more than the birds of the air

What shall I do if my heart is gone, it gone, it gone? Know not

Whether love cut its springs then lent its wings and both are

so

on together Fair Lady fell for Love's sweet

The did any of you find it One One it lies in your lips or eyes

So you'll not please to mind it. But if Be lost then
farewell once I wish inquire no more for they shall heart away but only to restore

Upward fair Amoret dear indeed to she fly we get

Still she pursue her nothing the Constancy becomes a lover

yet she should save the joy he much must suffer martyrs heart

Dying flames Court of a blessing and soon forget the pain

once heaven departing

O God touch her heart with compassion

For my Gazaing I am the false companion

And with a gentle sign assign to explore me

Nothing so big as Lord before me

Lord in her arm the eye saint and cajoling

Of the mighty joy her still desiring
In Praise of a Country Life

Happy is the Country Life, Bred in the Content and Ease,
Free from Snares, Toil and Strife, we only plot our Selves to Need.
Free from Mind our Days Delight, and Loves our Welcome Dream at Night.

Sail Green Fields and Shady Woods,
Sail Springs and Streams that Still Run Pure.
Nature Uncorrupted Goods, Where Fortune only is Genius.
Free from Fires here wise from Ear age is no pain and Youth no Sore

Minuet

Smile at Law and all its arts, the charming Guitara Cpo.
Take heed for noon has Suspiring darts, a bounding Stream, Apothas.
Once see and bleed as you are near the Clare of the Charme.

d'art at the Little bow, and Sported with th' Ames,
Till see my too far Rising the Lines, a Fidell Staff he draw.
To lead the passage through your eye, and to my heart it flow.
Ilmira: In Floridante

Dimmi o Spene
quando riede l'aro

Senti pieni di gloria a chi lo brami quando riede l'aro ben pieni di gloria a chi lo brami.
Gloria corre all'impresa e di vittoria sicura e gia e di vittoria e di vittoria sicura e gia
Timante In Floridante

Allegro

Dopo il vento e la tempesta, suol portare... ve amica Stella... il

Del seren al ciel la calma all'onda la calma all'onda, dopo il vento...

La tempesta suol portar ve amica Stella il Del seren al ciel il

Del seren al ciel la calma all'onda la calma all'onda, la calma al...
...il bel sere al ciel la calma all'onda la calma all'onda

...e il nacchier che si riposa storda lagna pesiolì è no

...non più vesti, non lavoro a sonno, no non più vesti, non no

...son più vesti, non lavoro a sonno, no non più vesti, non no

...son più vesti, non lavoro a sonno, no non più vesti, non no

De' cori
Le Paga pastorella degna non sei del Trono le Selvancor non sono
dege ne men di te. Le Paga pastorella degna non sei del Trono.
Le pive ancor non sono degne ne men di te no no le Selvancor non sono
dege ne men di te degne ne men di te. A faccia cara bella.

un Alma si sentite per farne oggetto vile. Il cieo no vuoi di no
Almirena

in Grizelda

Gio. Bonténi

Quanto mi spiace ché morirti

Spira quanto mi spiace che l'assana senz'amer

per di là poco non t'opera ancora speranza misera
In Grizelda

Gio. Bononcini

Arder per me tu poi e non posso io per te ma C'è il bel ardor gravi purtro

Arder tu puoi per me non so per te

non posso no ma tu puoi per me non so per te ma si bel ar

per gravi purtro

Fido se amar mi vuoi senza sperar perciò
A chi vive di speranza quanto è lungo.

Aspettare quanto è lungo Aspettare quanto è lungo.

Aspettare

A chi vive di speranza quanto è

Lungo Aspettare quanto è Lungo.
A New Ballad

Never saw a Nymph averse, as I ungrateful man

Was ever Shepherd's heart so sore, or ever broken heart so true

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

Oh namic hate did the I say,
On linger when she did me run
She only had the Dore to say
And all she wish'd was quickly done,
I always think of her, but she does never return a thought on me.
To see her eyes ne'er ever fail
How I yet think by Chaste of day
Our enemies fear me when Robin in the Lord was lay
This is my field they well come near
Our welcome yet to her

Manny ever left a sleep
At cheerfully she gave her two
Space not less Lamb as ever safely kept
Within my hearth from fast and snow
Sure they not there gone God been god
But many still it old to me

When one of our Orchard tree the finest fruit was kept for use
All how those hundreds that drunk that clear refreshing I'll never forget or pain
Sweet were they gather at sweet to be, but many near each sweet on me

When Manny to the well and come three I sent her pitches Full
As they were I brought them home her turn 

My friend did bare the Jack bar the wind never bare of sight of me

To many Johnny, oh I gave in sure they always got the best within this week her portion have cut up a peck of oats at least
Her little portion she, but she Will never take a bit of me
May Robbin always Manny do and many still on Robbin town
When poor Maching so that God do, if Manny does not eat me room

If no relief to me she'll ring, I'll hang me in her Apron string
Ed è santo in Muzio Scacchi

E sempre in mezzo all'armi

Pomona Lusingharmi. Lusingharmi cara speranza e

Tuo amore e Lusingharmi

in mezzo all'armi vien a mar fide speranza cara vien cara

Cara vien fide speranza e amor vien cara Cara fide
fido spianta cara e fido amor e fido amor

quell che più mò

più co pur che prometta piace altresì il ritratto di dolce ar-

do

è di dolce ardor altresì il di

lett di dolce ardor

2° caso