This End for the Flute
A new Praise here

The shall enjoy his own again

A Flourish

The Sabot Pass Marche

A Flourish
When one she moves who sees her loves so great will all is her

When from her Eyes such Lightning fly, as prays her

Yours for ever your Queen

As Grace shine her face divine,
the Evening rose to whose

That every strain upon the plains,
his fall must fall beneath her feet
A Long Tune

[Sheet music notation]

[Sheet music notation]

[Sheet music notation]

[Sheet music notation]

[Sheet music notation]

[Sheet music notation]

[Sheet music notation]

[Sheet music notation]
A Sorbe sea song

This Great worke, but a trouble, color all with their fortune tear,

Make the most of the bubbles, 'would have but neighbour fair,

Let not jealousy arise, but think of naught but to please you,

What sad his but in pain? To think of the time a gain.

It all comes down attack you. Drinkaing will make others spake
They good better will make you. 'Happy they seldom fail

If a friend should be wanted, ask the gods to give you grace,
Thus you'll easily obtain, a cure for all your pain.
A Favevto. Song in Floridante

Sanro Segnio mio delio dell'Imprea e Guido

nor, La mia ghe L'esser mio Saran Premio,

del valor Saran Premio del Valor.

For the Flute