A Song for 3 Voices: in the Fairy Queen

Let the Fifes and the Clarions, and Thrull Trumpets sound, let the Fifes &
Clarions, and Thrull Trumpets sound, sound, sound, sound.

And of Arch of high Heaven, the Clangor re-sound.

Arch of high Heaven, the Clangor re-sound.

Clangor re-sound, of Arch of high Heaven, the Clangor re-sound.
A two part song in Dioclerian

Let all Mankind the pleasure share, and bless this happy happy happy Day, let all Mankind the pleasure share, and bless this happy happy happy Day.

Share, and bless this happy happy happy Day, this happy happy happy Day; this happy happy happy happy Day.

Tell all the happy happy happy Days, this happy happy happy Day.
An part Song in King Arthur

Two Daughters of this Aged Stream are we,
Two Daughters of this Aged Stream are we,
Two Daughters of this Aged Stream are we,
Two Daughters of this Aged Stream are we, & both our Sea-green Locks shone.

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;
Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come.

Now or how, one, come, come, come, naked in for we are so, what danger, what danger from
Now or how, one, come, come, come, naked in for we are so, what danger, what danger from

A naked God?
A naked God?

in of Floods appear;
We'll beat of waters till they bound, we'll beat the
1. Fairest Isle of Isles excelling, Seat of Pleasures of Love;

2. Gentle murmurs, sweet complaining, Sight that blots the Fire of Love.

Venus here will choose her dwelling, and for sake her Cyprian groves.

Soft repulses, kind disdaining, Shall be all of pain you prove.

Cupid, from his sweetest Nation, Love and Envy will remove; Jealousy, that poisons every heart shall pay his duty, Grateful every Nymph shall prove; And as there excel in passion, and despair that has for love.

Beauty, None shall be renowned for love.
Tell me why, tell me why my
charming Fair,

tell me why, tell me why you thus deny me,
and despair, can despair.

or these eyes & looks of care, make Corinna ever fly—

—me, ever fly me? tell me why, tell me why my

Char—ming Fair, tell me why you thus deny me.

Oh! Mirtillo you're above me, I respect but dare not love ye.
She who dares incline to sin, who partakes, half gives up the
Town, and ravenous Love, soon enters in, when once it Outworks
beaten down: Then my Sighs and Tears won't move ye, no, no,
no, no, no, Mirtillo you're above me, I respect but dare not
Love ye: no, no, no, no, Mirtillo you're above me, I respe-
pect but dare not love ye, I respect but dare not love ye.
O'er this lovely Charming Maid, think M'ir til—how 'twould deceive her?

Could Corinna be afraid, she by him should be betray'd?

No, no, no, too well, too well I love her, therefore cannot

be above her. Oh! oh! oh! oh! let love with love be paid.

My Heart, my Life, my Heart, my Life, my all I give here.

Let me now, now, now, let me now, now, now, ahh! now, now, now receive her.
Oh! how gladly we believe, when the heart is too, too willing;

Can that look, that face deceive? Can he take delight in killing?

Ah! I dye, ah! I dye, I dye; if you deceive me, yet I will, I will;

I will, yet I will, I will believe ye. Ah! I dye, ah! I dye; if you deceive me, yet I will, I will believe ye.

Chorus:

Oh! how gladly we believe, when the heart is too, too willing; can that

Oh! how gladly we believe, when the heart is too, too willing; can that

Look, that face deceive? Can he take delight in killing?

Look, that face deceive? Can he take delight in killing?

turn quick.
A Dialogue in the Richmond Hires, sung by Mr. Reading & Mr. Aykiff.

Behold, behold Man that with Gigant —— tick night Junes;

Joves, Joves, Jove's Heaven again tho —— from Jove's bright Palace.

Put, the gods to flight, pass o'er & make peace —— to ab Night.
Come on, come on, come on ye fighting, fighting fools, come on, come on ye fighting, fighting fools, that petty, petty fair main;

all the Wars of Europe in my Brain; I've all, all, all, all of War, of

She.

Europe in my brain. Who is he that talks of War, when charming

crushing beauty comes in, who's sweet, sweet, sweet face divinely

sure, eternal plea—... sure, eternal plea—... sure, eternal plea—... sure, eternal plea—... sure, eternal plea comes;
when I appear, the Martials, Martial God a Conqu’red Villain joy, O, bays each glance, each ample.

and, and dreads the light—ning of my killing eyes; more, more than of fierceest, of fiercest, than—...

sea in shoes. Ha! Ha!

now, now, now, now we mount up high, now, now, we mount up high, the Sun’s bright

now, now, now, now we mount up high, now, now, we mount up high, the Sun’s bright

Charge, Charge on Azure, Charge on Azure, dawn of

ample. See, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, how immortal.

spirits run, See, see, see, see, see, see, see, see, how immortal spirits

purse, purse, purse, purse, purse, purse, purse, purse, purse, purse, purse, purse.
Drive 'em over the burning Zone; drive 'em over the burning Zone; from thence come
row... ...Sing down, come row... Sing down; search for
row above, with all & gulpy Mains to find my lost; my wan... ...wing sense, my

She.

wan... ...wing sense; again. By this disjoynted matter, that

He.

thou shalt be my Companion. come, come, come, come, come, let us plague World then,

I embrace a blest occasion; for by instill'd I find, thou art one of this kind, thou art

She.

one of this kind, that first brought in, that first brought in Damnation.
She—

My face has heaven enchanted, with all my sky-born fellow, Love press'd to my breast, my

He—

Before he kiss'd, which made old Jove, made old Juno jealous, I challenge'd, challenge'd

challenge'd spirit, but God of Fire did shun me, With Hermes I drobb'd round, 'tis my

Club, round is my club for breaking jokes, for breaking jokes upon me.

Chorus of both.

Then Mad, very Mad let us be, very Mad, very Mad let us be; very Mad, very

Then Mad, very Mad, very mad, very mad let us be; very mad, very

mad, very mad, very mad let us be; for Europe does now with our破碎 agrees, and all things in

mad, very mad, very mad let us be; for Europe does now with our破碎 agrees.
Nature are mad, mad, mad, & all things in Nature are mad, mad, mad, are mad, mad, mad, are mad, mad, mad, & all things in nature are mad, mad, mad, are mad, mad, mad, are mad, mad, are made too as we, are mad too as we.

She.

I found Apollo singing, The sun my rage increases, I made him so kind, to look from kind, he broke his Lyre, he broke his Lyre to pieces. I drank a health, I drank a health to Venus, and she more on her white shoulder, Mars linched at the grass and thrust in his face, and I threw it in his face, Was ever hero, were hero, better.

She.

He.

She.
She.

'Tis true, my dear Abigail, things tend to dissolution; The Charms of a Crown & of craft of... He.

Haply, have brought all, brought all, brought all to Confusion. The haughty French, haughty French. Ver.

...can it; The English will pursue it; The German & Turk still go on its work, still go on its work.

She.

And all in time, and all in time will sue it. Conclude the Chorus.

Mad Tom.

In my triumphant march, I range around, I range around the world: His I, His I, His I, Mad Tom, drive all... all... all... before me, While to my Royal Throne I come; Bow down, bow down.
Bend down, down, down, down, Bend down my Slave, to adore me, Your Son.

What, the Sceptre that I bear;
dream, is all but dream, is all, all all but dream, all;

What, the Sceptre I bear, is all but dream, is all but dream, is all all all is all, all

all, is all but dream & air; Pleasure of honours, Pleasure of honours, Pleasure of honours, without care.
Ah! Shepherd, you discover, too much and disdain, to gain my tender heart.

Ah! Shepherd, you discover, too much and disdain, to gain my tender heart.
tender Heart.

Away thou foole, dower, these needles art nor give over, give over; I laugh at Cypids darts;

over; give over, I laugh at Cypids darts.
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