

A Collection
of
TWENTY FOUR SONGS

By English Composers of
the 17th & 18th Centuries.

FROM LAWES TO LINLEY.

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P R E F A C E.

HENRY LAWES (1595—1662) is known by name to many readers who have never heard his music, because of his association with more than one of the poets of his time. Herrick praised him, “the excellent Composer of his Lyricks,” and Milton wrote a sonnet in commendation of his music, which, though it is familiar to all, is here reprinted exactly as it appeared in Lawes’s *Choice Psalms*, 1648.

To my Friend Mr. *Henry Lawes*.

Harry, whose tunefull and well measur’d song
First taught our English Music how to span
Words with just note and accent, not to scan
With *Midas* eares, committing short and long,
Thy worth and skill exempts thee from the throng,
With praise enough for Envie to look wan :
To after age thou shalt be writ the man
That with smooth Aire couldst humour best our tongue.
Thou honour’st Verse, and Verse must lend her wing
To honour thee, the Priest of *Phœbus* Quire,
That tun’st their happiest Lines in hymne or * story.
* The story
of Ariadne
set by him in
Music.
Dantè shall give Fame leave to set thee higher
Then his *Casella*, whom he woo’d to sing,
Met in the milder shades of Purgatory.

J. Milton.

Milton’s “magnificent compliment,” if allowance is made for a certain poetical over-statement, gives on the whole a just criticism of Lawes’s work. If we leave out of count the Polyphonic writers (who had their own difficulties of accentuation and their own methods of overcoming them), it is true to say that Lawes’s immediate fore-runners in the monodic style, his master Coprario, for instance, and the younger Alfonso Ferrabosco, were

reckless in the matter of “spanning words with just note and accent,” an art to which Lawes evidently paid great attention. His songs, again, though many of them are of very slight importance, often the merest trifles, always show some amount of “smooth Aire”; while in the longer declamatory songs he undoubtedly tries to give just expression to the varying sentiments suggested by the verses, and he is the first English writer who may be said to attempt to put any dramatic feeling (however inadequately) into his music. But his essays in this kind of music, such as *Ariadne's Complaint*, which Milton singles out for praise, must generally fail to satisfy modern hearers. For where the voice has assigned to it nothing but a primitive kind of recitative, interest and movement will be looked for in the accompaniment, where, in Lawes's work, it is not to be found. Musical art in Lawes's day was not sufficiently advanced to make a long narrative, devised on these lines, tolerable to modern ears. If critics expect to find among his works big songs full of sustained musical interest, after the manner of Purcell's great pieces of declamation, they will be disappointed. Lawes indeed helped to prepare the way for Purcell, but there was a lapse of some half a century between the two composers, and Music advanced far in the interval.

Five of Lawes's songs are given in the present volume. Of these, two (*How happy* and *Come lovely Phillis*) were printed in the First Book of Playford's “Select Musicall Ayres and Dialogues, For one and two Voyces, to sing to the *Theorbo, Lute, or Basse Violl,*” 1652. The other three songs are from Lawes' “Ayres and Dialogues, For One, Two, and Three Voyces,” 1653. *Desperato's Banquet* is one of the songs from Dr. Strode's Masque, “The Floating Island,” which was performed at Oxford in 1636 before Charles I. and his Queen. It may be supposed that Lawes wrote all the music for this Masque, for his setting of another of the songs from it, *Once Venus cheeks*, is to be found in the Third Book of “Select Ayres and Dialogues^a. ” Desperato, it should be explained, is one of the characters in the Masque, which has lately been reprinted by Mr. Dobell in his edition of Strode's Works, 1907.

John Blow (1648—1708) is one of the chief figures in English Church music: he was moreover a prolific composer of other kinds of music; and

^a Other songs from the Masque are in the British Museum, Add. MSS. 29396.

he was Purcell's master. It is impossible to tell exactly what was the musical relation between these two great composers, nor how they influenced each other, until the complete works of both are accessible, with dates. It seems likely, however, that Purcell's indebtedness to Blow has hardly been sufficiently recognized. It is probable that Blow's original mind was able to lead the way in many directions where Purcell's greater genius speedily surpassed the master. In comparison with what Purcell accomplished, Blow's attempts seem immature and his methods uncertain: but Purcell's finer work was none the less in many cases the fruit of suggestions which originated with Blow.

The Fair Lover in this volume is taken from the "Amphion Anglicus," a collection of Blow's songs published in 1700. The other little song is from the "Gentleman's Journal" for September, 1692.

Henry Purcell (1658 or -9—1695) was the first in date of the three great giants who summed up, each in his different way, the music of the preceding century. That his place by the side of Handel and Bach is not yet entirely secure in popular opinion is not due to inferiority of genius in Purcell; but simply to the fact that when he died, music had not quite fully acquired what may be called the modern idiom; and so his manner of expressing himself seems occasionally to be somewhat old-fashioned. Again, the materials of his art were as yet not perfectly developed, and the means at his command (it may be admitted) sometimes seem inadequate to give just expression to his imagination. Purcell's music, therefore, must always appeal to the student rather than to the general public.

Historians have been fond of speculating as to what would have happened to English music if Purcell had reached old age. One thing is certain, that he would have left us many more master-pieces, for his work was by no means finished, and his genius was still developing up to the moment of his death. On the other hand, if he had lived, Handel would never have come to make his home in England, and the Oratorios would never have been written: so what we have lost in Purcell the world has gained in Handel. But we must not assume that Purcell could ever have founded a school in England (unless a circle of mimics is to be called a school) any more than Handel could. When these great masters had said their say, the last word had been spoken in Music, in that kind.

Music could advance no farther along those particular lines, and it became necessary to find a new opening, a by-way leading out of the old road indeed, but leading into new and unexplored regions. It happened to be in Germany that the genius made his appearance, who by chance or inspiration found out a new path, along which (as it turned out) music was going to make its advance. This was the younger Bach; and thenceforward the history of music belongs mainly to Germany, where all the conditions necessary for its development were to be found. Handel is not to blame, as some historians seem to suppose, because music in England becomes of little interest after his time, nor if Purcell had lived longer could he have altered the course of events.

The two first songs given here are taken from the "Gentleman's Journal," a monthly magazine, edited by Peter Motteux. Of these, *Script of their Green*, from the number for January, 1691-2, is thus introduced by the Editor:—"You have here the two new Songs which I promis'd to send you every Month. The first is set by Mr. Purcell, to whom I must own my self doubly oblig'd, for he hath not onely made the Notes extremely fine, but nicely adapted them to my words: I am not without hopes of having the Honour to have it sung before her Majesty." The song is also in the 1st Edition of the "Orpheus Britannicus," 1698, wrongly marked as if it were a song which had not before been printed. It is omitted in the 2nd Edition. The other song, *If Music be the Food of Love*, is taken from the June number of the "Gentleman's Journal," 1692. There is another quite different setting of these words by Purcell in the "Orpheus Britannicus."

The song, *Celia has a Thousand Charms*, was sung in Gould's Play, "The Rival Sisters," produced in 1695. *I see she flies me* was introduced into Dryden's "Aureng-zebe" at a revival of the play perhaps in 1692 or 1694 (see Mr. Barclay Squires' "Purcell's Dramatic Music" in the International Music Society's Magazine, 1903-4). Both the latter songs are in all the Editions of the "Orpheus Britannicus," Book I.

Richard Leveridge (c. 1670—1758) was in his day a well-known bass singer. "I remember (says Burney in 1789) his singing 'Ghosts of every occupation' and several of Purcell's base songs, occasionally, in a style which forty years ago seemed antediluvian; but as he generally was the representative of Pluto, Neptune, or some ancient divinity, it corresponded perfectly with his figure and character. He was not only a celebrated

finger of convivial songs, but the writer and composer of many that were in great favour with singers and hearers of a certain class, who more piously performed the rites of Comus and Bacchus, than those of Minerva and Apollo." He published "A Collection of Songs, with the Musick, by Mr. Leveridge. In Two Volumes," 1727, whence this little song is taken.

William Boyce (1710—1779). So long as Handel was in occupation of England, there was not much room for other composers, however meritorious they might be. There were, nevertheless, a few Englishmen who found employment in departments of music which Handel had not cared to annex, especially as composers of Church Music, and as writers of English Operas, and of songs for the Public Gardens. They were not, it is true, men of the first rank, but neither were they (as is often supposed) mere hangers-on to Handel; indeed, as far as one can judge, they derived their inspiration less from Handel than from the contemporary Italian writers. Among them, Boyce will probably be accounted, as a song writer, second only to Arne. Boyce had not Arne's easy spontaneity, but he displays more vigour and more variety than can be found in Arne's rather monotonous flow of melody. If his tunes are never quite so good as Arne's best, they are never so insipid as his less good. Boyce's collections of songs, and his little Operas, "The Chaplet" and "The Shepherds' Lottery," contain much pretty and tuneful music, and so does his Serenata "Solomon," while his Church Compositions, especially his larger Festival Anthems, are among the most important contributions to music made by any Englishman of his period.

The song of Momus from Dryden's "Secular Masque" (written apparently for a revival in 1750) has a Violin part, and Venus' song has parts for two Violins (or perhaps Flutes) which are incorporated in the accompaniment. These two songs are taken from Book I. of "Lyra Britannica," a collection of songs by Boyce. The spirited Bass song, *Rail no more* (which has full string accompaniment), is from the 5th Book of the same Collection. The Soprano song from "The Shepherds' Lottery" is scored for Strings and Flutes.

Thomas Augustine Arne (1710—1778) was a most prolific song-writer: indeed he wrote far too easily and far too much. Amongst the interminable

quantity of his songs there are many which are without any value whatever, but there are others which have always been recognized as genuine inspirations: he was indeed the composer of some of the best and most popular songs in the literature of English music.

O come, O come my dearest, sung by Mrs. Clive in "The Fall of Phaeton," 1736, and printed with the songs in "As you like it" in 1740, is written for voice and figured bass, with a Violin part; as is also *To Delia*, sung by Miss Young at Ranelagh, printed in No. VII. of the Collection of Arne's songs called "The Agreeable Musical Choice."

Hail immortal Bacchus from "Judith" has an accompaniment for Strings, and so has the Soprano song from "Alfred." *The School of Anacreon* is the first of a set of "Six Cantatas for a Voice and Instruments;" it is scored for two Horns as well as Strings.

Thomas Linley (1732—1795) is probably most generally known as the Bath music-master, whose daughter eloped with Sheridan. He wrote the music for many pieces for the stage (including his son-in-law's "Duenna"), and was a graceful composer of songs and part-music. The three little songs here printed are taken from his "Twelve Ballads" published in 1780. They are written for voice and accompaniment of "Cembalo Solo."

With Linley a collection of this kind may fitly end. Both in the sentiment of his songs and in the treatment of his accompaniments we begin to perceive a change from the feeling and methods of his predecessors: and the weak goose-step of his basses (which make a pretence of moving but are really only marking time) warns us that we are now approaching the 19th century and the *Æra* of the Piano-forte.

The Editor has occasionally added a few bars of introductory symphony or ritornello, where it seemed desirable, and has in many cases transposed the songs into a lower key than that in which they were originally printed. The words also have been modernised in one or two of the earlier songs, as also have the time-signatures throughout.

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SONGS

BY ENGLISH COMPOSERS,

FROM LAWES TO LINLEY.

ON LIBERTY.
HOW HAPPY THOU AND I.

HENRY LAWES.

1652

Vivace.

mf

How hap - py thou and I that ne-ver knew how to love! There's

*mf**cresc.*

no such bless - ing here be - neath, what-e'er there is a - bove. 'Tis

*cresc.**f**f*

Li - ber - ty, 'tis Li - ber - ty, that ev - e - ry wise man

p
loves. Out, out up - on those Eyes, that think to

cresc.
mur - der me! And he's an Ass be - lieves her fair that

cresc.

mf cresc.
will not leave him free: There's no-thing sweet, there's no-thing

mf cresc.

mf

sweet to man but Li - ber - ty.
I'll tie - my

cresc.

heart to none nor yet con - fine mine eyes, But I will
cresc.

f

rove at Li - ber - ty and be no wo - man's prize: 'Tis
f

poco rit.

Li - ber - ty, 'tis Li - ber - ty, has made me now thus wise.
poco rit.

DESPERATO'S BANQUET.
(THE FLOATING ISLAND.)

Words by DR WILLIAM STRODE.

HENRY LAWES.

1636

Slow.

Come heavy Souls, op - press - ed with the weight of

crimes and pangs or want of your de - light; Come drown in Le-the's

sleep - y Lake what-ev-er makes you ache; Drink healths from pois'n- ed

A musical score page featuring two staves. The top staff is for voice (soprano) and includes lyrics: "bowls, breathe out your cares to-gether with your Souls;". The bottom staff is for piano. The music consists of four measures. Measure 1: The piano has eighth-note chords. The voice has a sustained note followed by eighth notes. Measure 2: The piano has eighth-note chords. The voice has eighth notes. Measure 3: The piano has eighth-note chords. The voice has eighth notes. Measure 4: The piano has eighth-note chords. The voice has eighth notes.

A musical score page featuring two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a dynamic of *mf*. It includes lyrics: "Cool Death's a Salve that all may have; there's no dis - tinc - tion in the grave". The bottom staff is for the piano, with dynamics *mf*, *cresc.*, and *f* indicated. The piano part consists of chords and rhythmic patterns.

Lay down your loads before Death's I - ron door, Sigh,

and sigh out, groan once and groan no more.

CORIDON to his PHILLIS.
COME LOVELY PHILLIS.

HENRY LAWES.

1652

Allegretto vivace.

mf

1. Come love - ly
2. Sweet, still be

Phil - lis, Since it thy will is To crown thy
smil - ing: 'Tis sweet be - guil - ing Of ted - ious

Co - ri - don with daf - fo - dil - lies; With man - y
hours and sor - rows best ex - il - ing: For if you

kiss - es As sweet as this is I will re -
 low - er The banks no pow - er Will have to

- pay to mul - ti - ply thy bliss - es. Here will I
 bring forth an - y plea - sant flow - er. Your eyes not

hold thee And thus en - fold thee, Free from harms With -
 grant - ing Their rays en - chant - ing, My bright day Will

in these arms.
 fade a way.

ANACREON'S ODE, CALL'D, THE LUTE.

Englisch'd by MR JOHN BERKENHEAD.

HENRY LAWES.

1653

Moderato.

f

or Thebes which Cad - mus rear'd so high; But tho' with

hand and voice I strove, my Lute will sound no - thing but Love.

rit.

mp a tempo

I chang'd the strings but 'twould not do't; At last I took an o-ther
a tempo *piu f*

Lute; And then I tried to sing the praise of All - -
f

- per-form-ing Her cu - les. But when I sung Al ci - des'
dim. *p*

cresc. *f* name My Lute re-sounds Love, Love, a - gain.
cresc. *f*

Quicker.

Then fare - well all ye Gre - cian Peers and

all true Troj - an Ca - val - liers: Nor Gods nor

Men my Lute can move 'Tis dumb to

cresc.

all but Love, Love, Love.

cresc.

NIGHT AND DAY, TO HIS MISTRESS.

Words by
CAREW.

Music by
HENRY LAWES.

1653

Moderato.

If when the Sun at Noon dis - plays His bright - er rays

Thou but ap-pear: He then all pale with shame and fear, Quencheth his

light, and grows more dim Compos'd to thee, than Stars to him.

p

If thou but show thy face a - gain, When dark - - - ness doth at mid - night

p

cresc.

reign; Dark - ness flies, and light is hurl'd Round a - bout the

cresc.

f *mf*

si - silent world; so, as a - like, thou driv'st a - way Both

f *mf*

poco rit.

light and dark - ness, night and day.

poco rit.

THE FAIR LOVER AND HIS BLACK MISTRESS.

Dr. BLOW.

Allegretto.

Oh, Ni - gro - cel - la,

Oh, Ni - gro - cel -

la, don't des - pise a

lo - ver's trem - bling,

tr

trem - bling flame, — Oh, Ni - gro - cel - la,

mf *f* *mf*

p *tr cresc.*

Oh, Ni - gro-cel - la, a pas - sion kin -

p *mf* *f*

dled. by your Eyes, you can - not just ly blame; Oh, Ni - gro -

- cel - la, Oh, Ni - gro - cel - la, un - hap - - - py me,—

p

Had you been fair__ you had been kind - er__ sure; Were I as

black as Le-d'a's hair, you__ should not thus_ en - dure.

poco rit.
f a tempo
Come, Ni - gro - cel - la,

come, Ni - gro - cel - la,

mf
cresc.
mf

tell the truth, who, who's the A - lex - cresc.
f

- - - is of your soul? Come, Ni - gro - cel - cresc.
mf *p*

- - - la, you burn for some fair scorn - ing
cresc.

youth; Take heed you burn not to a coal;
f *poco rit.*
f *poco rit.* *a tempo*

mf

Come, Ni - gro - cel - la,

p cresc.

Come, Ni - gro - cel -

f

- la, tell the truth, who, who's the A - lex -

f

poco

is

poco

rit. tr.

of your soul? _____

rit. *a tempo*

BOASTING FOPS.

Words by
PETER MOTTEUX.

Dr. BLOW.

1692

Moderato.



Boast-ing Fops, who court the Fair For the Fame of be - ing -
Love and Bird - ing are al - lied, Baits and Nets a - like - they



lov'd; You who dai - ly pra - ting are Of the Hearts your Charms have
have; The same Arts in both are tried The un-war - y to - en -



cresc.

mov'd;
slave:

Still be vain in Talk and Dress,
If in each you'd hap - py prove,

dim.

mf

But while sha - dows you pur - sue,
With - out noise still watch your prey;

Own that some who
For in Bird - ing

boast it__ less, May be blest as much as__ you.
and__ in__ Love, While we talk, it flies a - way.

STRIPT OF THEIR GREEN.

Words by
PETER MOTTEUX.

HENRY PURCELL.

1692

Rather slow.

Musical score for the first system of 'Stript of their green'. The vocal line starts with a piano dynamic (p) and consists of eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are: 'Stript of their green our_ Groves ap - pear, our vales lie_ bur - ied_'. The vocal line ends with a fermata over the last note.

cresc.

Musical score for the second system of 'Stript of their green'. The vocal line begins with a piano dynamic (p) and includes a crescendo marking. The piano accompaniment features rhythmic patterns and sustained notes. The lyrics are: 'deep in— snow, the blcw — ing North con-trols the—'. The vocal line ends with a fermata over the last note.

Air, a nip - ping cold chills all be - low. —

Musical score for the third system of 'Stript of their green'. The vocal line starts with a piano dynamic (p) and includes a forte dynamic (f). The piano accompaniment features rhythmic patterns and sustained notes. The lyrics are: 'Air, a nip - ping cold chills all be - low. —'. The vocal line ends with a fermata over the last note.

2. *p*

low. The Frost has glaz'd our deep - est -

The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the right hand and eighth-note bass lines in the left hand.

cresc.

streams, Phoe bus with draws

The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the right hand and eighth-note bass lines in the left hand.

dim. *cresc.*

his kind - ly beams, Phoe - bus with - draws

The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the right hand and eighth-note bass lines in the left hand.

dim.

his kind - ly beams.

The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the right hand and eighth-note bass lines in the left hand. The key signature changes to G major at the end.

Rather Quick.

Yet Win - ter, blest be thy re - turn, thou'st brought the Swain for

whom I us'd to mourn. Yet And in thy

1. 2. *cresc.*

Ice with plea sing flames we

burn and in thy Ice with plea

f

sing Flames we burn.

c c c

Tempo I.

Too soon the Sun's re - vi - ving heat will thaw thy - Ice - and -

p

melt thy - Snow; Trum - pets will sound and Drums will

cresc.

beat, and tell me the dear, dear Youth must go; Too go; Then

p

must my weak un - wil - ling Arms re - sign him

cresc.

up to stron - ger Charms, re-sign him

dim.

cresc.

up to stron - ger Charms.

dim.

Rather quick.

mf

What Flowers, what sweets, what beaut - eous thing When Da - mon's

mf

gone can ease or plea - sure bring? _____ 1. What _____ 2. Win

cresc.
 ter brings Da - mon, Win ter

is my Spring _____ Win ter brings Da - mon, Win

ter is my Spring . _____

IF MUSIC BE THE FOOD OF LOVE.

Words by
COL. HEVENINGHAM.

HENRY PURCELL.

Slow.

1692

If Mu - sic be_ the food of_ Love, sing on, sing on, sing
cresc.

on, sing on, till I am fill'd, am fill'd with Joy: For
dim.

then my list' ning Soul you move, for then my list' ning'
mf

Soul you move to pleasures that can ne - ver cloy. Your

cresc.

Eyes, your Mien, your Tongue declare that you are Mu -

cresc.

- sic ev' - ry - where; Your Eyes, your Mien, your

Tongue declare that you are Mu - sic ev' - ry - where

f

dim.

p

Pleasures in - vade both Eye_ and_ Ear so fierce , so fierce, so

cresc.

f

fierce, so fierce, the trans - ports are,— they wound, and

mf

all my sen - ses feas - ted are, and all my sen - ses —

mf

feas - ted are, tho' yet the Treat is

cresc.

on - ly— sound. Sing on, fair Nymph, en - chant me still; Such

f

charms may wound, — they can - not —

f

cresc.

kill; Sing on, fair Nymph, en - chant me still, such

cresc.

dim.

charms may wound, — they can - not kill.

f

CELIA HAS A THOUSAND CHARMS.
(THE RIVAL SISTERS.)

Words by
ROBERT GOULD.

HENRY PURCELL.
1695

Moderato.

The musical score consists of three systems of music. The top system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment in G major, 2/4 time. The middle system shows the continuation of the piece in G major, 2/4 time. The bottom system shows the final section in G major, 2/4 time, with dynamics indicated by 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are written below the notes in each system.

Ce - lia has a thou-sand, thou-sand, thou - - -

sand charms, 'Twere Heav'n 'twere Heav'n to die with-

- in her arms: While I stand

cresc.

gaz-ing on her face Some new and somere-sist-less grace Fills with fresh
 magic all the place; While I stand gazing on her face Some

p

new and some re-sist - less grace Fills with fresh magic all

cresc.

the place.

dim.

p

3/4

dim.

p

3/4

Moderato.

But while the Nymph I thus a -

mf

- dore, but while the Nymph I thus, I

thus a - dore, I should my wretch - ed, wretch - ed, wretch - ed

Fate de - plore; For Oh! Mir - til - lo, oh! Mir - til - lo, have a

cresc.

care, have a care, Her sweet - ness is be - yond com-pare, But

cresc.

then she's false, she's false, but then she's false, she's false, as

well as fair; Have a care, have a care, have a care, Mir - til - lo, have a

care, Mir - til - lo, have a care, have a care, have a care, have a care.

I SEE SHE FLIES ME.
 (AURENG-ZEBE)

Words by
 DRYDEN.

HENRY PURCELL.
 1692 or 1694

Animato.

f

I see, I see she flies me, she

f

flies me, I see, I see she flies me, she

flies me, flies me, she flies me ev-ry

where, she flies me ev'-ry-where: Hereyes, her eyes,— her scorn, her
 scorn discov-er, but what's her scorn, but what's her scorn, or
 my— despair, Since 'tis my fate, 'tis, 'tis my fate, since 'tis, 'tis my
 fate, since 'tis my fate to love her, since 'tis my fate to love her.
cresc.
cresc.
dim poco rit.
dim poco rit.

Rather slow.

p

Were she but kind,— kind,— were. she but kind,—

kind, whom I a - dore, I might live long —

er, but not love —

her more; were she but kind —

kind, — were she but kind, — kind whom
 I a - dore, I might live long - - -

er, live long - - - er, but

not love her more.

ADVICE.

R. LEVERIDGE.

1727

Lightly.

p

Mai-dens, be - ware ye, Love will en -

- snare ye If you but look or lend an Ear: Words will de -

tr

mf

- tain ye, Sighs will tre - pan ye, Tears will draw you in - to the

p

Snare, Then in Time be - ware.

Dai - ly you'll

p

find it, If you'll but mind it, How ma - ny Maids false Men be - - -

- tray: Let this con - cern ye, Let their Fall learn ye From the

dan - ger to run a - way, Run, run, run a - way.

p

THE SONG OF MOMUS TO MARS.

(FROM DRYDEN'S "SECULAR MASQUE".)

Dr BOYCE.
1750

Allegro assai.

The musical score is divided into five systems. The first system starts with a piano/bassoon part and a vocal entry. The second system begins with a forte dynamic (f) and contains the lyrics "Thy Sword with-in the Scabbard keep, and". The third system contains the lyrics "let Man-kind a-gree; let Mankind a - gree, let Man-kind a-gree;". The fourth system contains the lyrics "Bet - ter the World were fast a-sleep than kept a - wake by Thee, than". The fifth system concludes the piece.

kept a - wake by Thee; bet - ter the World were fast a - sleep than

This musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto or tenor, and the bottom staff for the bass or organ. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts sing in unison. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns.

kept a - wake by Thee, bet - ter fast a - sleep than

This section continues the musical setting from the previous page. The vocal parts and piano accompaniment remain consistent with the earlier stanzas.

kept a - wake by Thee.

This section concludes the musical setting for the hymn. The vocal parts and piano accompaniment continue in the established style.

1. || 2. Thy The

This section provides the endings for the hymn. It includes two endings, labeled '1.' and '2.', which are separated by a double bar line with repeat dots. The vocal parts and piano accompaniment are shown for both endings.

mf

Fools are on - ly thin - ner, with all our Cost and Care, But

nei - ther Side a Win - ner, For things are as they were,

things are as they were, things are as they were; The

cresc.

Fools are on - ly thin - ner with all our Cost and Care, But

nei - ther Side a win - ner, For things are as they were,

p things are as they were, *f* things are as they were;

p *cresc.* *f*

ff *senza rall.*
Nei-therside a win-ner, for things are as they were.

ff *senza rall.*

1. 2.
The

THE SONG OF VENUS.

(FROM DRYDEN'S "SECULAR MASQUE.")

DR BOYCE.

1750

Amoroso.

Musical score for the first system of 'The Song of Venus'. The score consists of three staves: Treble, Bass, and Double Bass. The key signature is common time (indicated by '3/4'). The tempo is Amoroso. The vocal line begins with a dotted quarter note followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained notes and eighth-note chords. The double bass provides harmonic support with sustained notes.

p

Musical score for the second system of 'The Song of Venus'. The vocal line continues with eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment includes eighth-note chords and sustained notes. The dynamic 'p' (piano) is indicated above the piano staff. The lyrics 'Calms ap -' are written below the vocal line.

Musical score for the third system of 'The Song of Venus'. The vocal line includes lyrics: '-pear when storms are past,'. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords and sustained notes. The dynamic 'p' (piano) is indicated above the piano staff.

p

Calms ap - pear when storms are past;

mf cresc.

Love will have his hour at last,

mf cresc.

f

Love will have his hour at last.

f

dim.

mf

Na - ture is my kind - ly care, Mars de - stroys and I re -

cresc.

mf

cresc.

f

-pair, Mars de - stroys and I re - pair : Take me,

p

cresc.

take me, while you may, Ve - nus comes not ev' - ry

p

cresc.

f

day, Take me, take me, while you may, Ve - nus

dim.

f

dim.

comes not ev' - ry day,

p

Take me, take me, while you

cresc.

may,

Ve - nus comes not ev' - ry day,

f

Ve - nus comes not ev' - ry day. day.

1. 2.

YE NYMPHS OF THE PLAIN.

(THE SHEPHERDS' LOTTERY.)

Words by MOSES MENDES.

Dr BOYCE.

1751

Andante assai.



1. Ye Nymphs of the plain, who once saw me so gay, You
lov - ers so true, that at - tend on my bier, And



ask why in sor - row I spend all the day: 'Tis love, cru - el love that my
think that my for - tune has proved too se - vere: Ah! curb not the sigh, nor re-



cresc.

dim.

mf

peace did be-tray: Then crown your poor Phil-lis with wil-low.
-fuse the kind tear: Then strew all the place round with wil-low.

The bloom which once
E - rect me a

p

graced, has de - sert - ed this cheek; My eyes no more spar-kle, my tongue can scarce
tomb and en - grave on its side, "Here lies a poor mai-den, whose love was de -

p

cresc.

speak; My heart too so flutters, I fear it will break. Then crown your poor Phil-lis with
- nied; She strove to en - dure it, but could not, and died?" Then shade it with Cypress and

cresc.

p

wil-low.
wil-low.

1. 2.

2. Ye

mf

RAIL NO MORE YE LEARNED ASSES.

BOYCE.

Allegro assai.

1. Rail no_ more, ye learn-ed As - ses 'gainst the joys the Bowl sup-
 2. Draw the scene for wit and plea-sure En - ter Jol - li - ty_ and

-plies; Sound its depth and fill your glas-ses, Wis - dom at the bot - tom lies.
 Joy: We for think-ing have no_ lei-sure, Man-ly_ mirth is our em-ploy.



Fill them high-er still and high-er, Shal-low_ draughts per - plex the
Since in _ life there's no-thing cer-tain We'll the_ pre - sent hour en-



brain; Sip-ping quench-es all our fire_ Bum - pers light it up_ a -
gage; And when Death shall drop the cur - tain With ap - plause we'll quit_ the



-gain. _____ Sip-ping quench-es all our fire_ Bum-pers
stage. _____ And when Death shall drop the cur-tain With ap -



light it up a - gain.
-plause we'll quit the stage.



O COME, O COME MY DEAREST.

(THE FALL OF PHAETON.)

DR ARNE.

1736

Moderato.



O come, O come, my dear-est, and hi - ther bring Thy lips ad-orn'd with

all the bloom-ing Spring, — Thy lips ad-orn'd with all the bloom-ing Spring. O bloom-ing Spring. A

thousand thousand sweets their fragrant atoms blend, Which in a gale of joy, Which in a gale of joy thy

cresc.

breath at-tend; Thy Love ingentle murmurs to my soul ap-ply, heal me with kis-ses, Oh

heal me with kisses, or else I die, or else I die, A else I die.

dim.

TO DELIA.

DR ARNE.

Andante.



1. Soft pleasing Pains un-
times at Midnight
tell, ye Shades that



known be - fore My beat - ing Bo - som feels;
do I stray, Be - neath in - cle - ment Skies;
fold my Fair, And all my bliss con - tain,

When I be - hold the
And there my true De -
Ah! why should ye those



bliss - ful Bow'r Where dear - est De - lia dwells. That way I dai - ly
 - vo - - tion pay, To De - - lia's sleepsealed eyes. So pi - ous Pil-grims
 Bless - ings share For which I sigh in vain. But let me not at

drive my Flock: (Ah, hap - py, hap - - py Vale!) There
 night - ly roam With hap - dious Tra - - vel faint,
 Fate re - pine And thus my Griefs im - part, To
 She's

look and wish, and while I look, My Sighs in - crease the Gale, My
 kiss a - lone the Clay-cold Tomb, Of some lov'd fav - 'rite Saint, Of
 not your Ten - ant,- She is mine: Her Man - sion is my Heart, Her

Sighs in - crease the Gale. 1. & 2. last.
 some lov'd fav - 'rite Saint. 2. Some
 Man - sion is my Heart. 3. O

HAIL IMMORTAL BACCHUS.

(JUDITH.)

Con spirito.

Dr ARNE.
1761

The musical score is divided into four systems. The first system contains four measures of piano accompaniment in F major, 6/8 time. The second system begins with the piano accompaniment, followed by the vocal entries. The vocal parts are in G major, 6/8 time. The piano part continues to provide harmonic support throughout the piece. The vocal parts sing 'Hail,' at the start of the second system, and the piano part continues to play throughout.

hail, im-mor-tal Bac-chus im-mor - tal Bac-chus.
 Hail im - mor - tal Bac - chus, known By thy vine - en-cir - cled
 zone, by thy vine-en-cir-cled zone,
 By the crew that on thee wait Thy ro - sy

A musical score for two voices and piano. The top staff shows a bass line with eighth-note patterns. The middle staff shows a soprano line with eighth-note patterns, starting with a forte dynamic (f). The bottom staff shows a bass line with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics 'crest and reel-ing gait' are written under the first measure, and 'Hail, im-mor-tal Bacchus' are written under the second measure. The piano part is indicated by a brace on the left side of the page.

known By thy vine-en-cir - cled zone, By the crew that on thee

A musical score page featuring two staves. The top staff is for the violin, indicated by a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff is for the piano, indicated by a treble clef and a bass clef. The vocal line 'wait Thy ro - sy crest and reel - ing gait' is written in a cursive font below the violin staff. The piano part includes a dynamic marking 'mf' and a 'p' (piano) dynamic. The music consists of several measures of notes and rests.

A musical score for piano, featuring three staves. The top staff uses a bass clef and has four measures of rests. The middle staff uses a treble clef and has six measures of eighth-note chords in common time. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and has six measures of eighth-note chords. A dynamic marking 'f' is placed above the middle staff's third measure. The page number '8 verso' is at the bottom center.

vest - ed like the God With thine I - vy wreath and rod Hi - ther

 vest - ed like the God With thine I - vy wreath and rod, Hi - ther

come in jol - ly pride And o'er thy

fes - tive rites pre - side. Hail,

hail, im-mor-tal Bac-chus im-mor-tal Bac-chus

Hi - ther vest - ed like the God With thine I - vy wreath and

rod Hi - ther come in jo1 - ly pride And o'er thy

8ve al Fine.

fes - tive rites pre - side Hi - ther come in jo - ly

pride And o'er thy fes - tive rites pre - side.

8ve

ARISE SWEET MESSENGER OF MORN.

(ALFRED.)

Dr. ARNE.
1740

Cheerfully.

1. A - rise, a - rise, Sweet mes - sen - ger of morn.
Morn, ap - pears, a ro - sy, ro - sy hue
Nymph be like, be like the blush-ing Dawn

With thy mild, mild beams this Isle ad - orn, With thy mild, mild
Steals soft o'er yon - der o - - rient blue Steals soft o'er
That gai - ly bright - ens o'er the lawn, That gai - ly

beams this Isle ad - orn.
yon - der o - orient blue.
bright - ens o'er the lawn.

For long as Shep - herds sport and
Well are we met in trim ar -
Each Shepherd like the Sun be

8

play, for long as Shep - herds sport and play, as Shep - herds sport and play, This
-ray, well are we met in trim ar - ray, are met in trim ar - ray, To
gay, each Shepherd like the Sun be gay, — like the Sun be gay, And

this shall be a ho - li-day, This this shall be a ho - li-day, a ho - li-day,
fro - lick out this ho - li-day, To fro - lick out this ho - li-day, this ho - li-day,
grate - ful keep this ho - li-day, And grate - ful keep this ho - li-day, this ho - li-day,

8

f *poco rit.* *tr* *1 & 2.* *3.*

This this shall be a ho - li - day.— 2. See
To fro - lick out this ho - li - day.— 3. Each
And grate - ful - keep this ho - li - day.—

tr *1 & 2.* *3.*

poco rit. *a tempo*

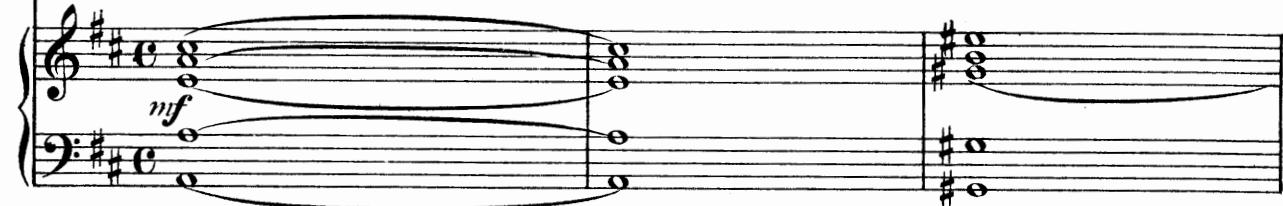
THE SCHOOL OF ANACREON.

(A CANTATA.)

DR ARNE.
1756

Recit.

The fes-tive board was met, the so-cial board Round fam'd An



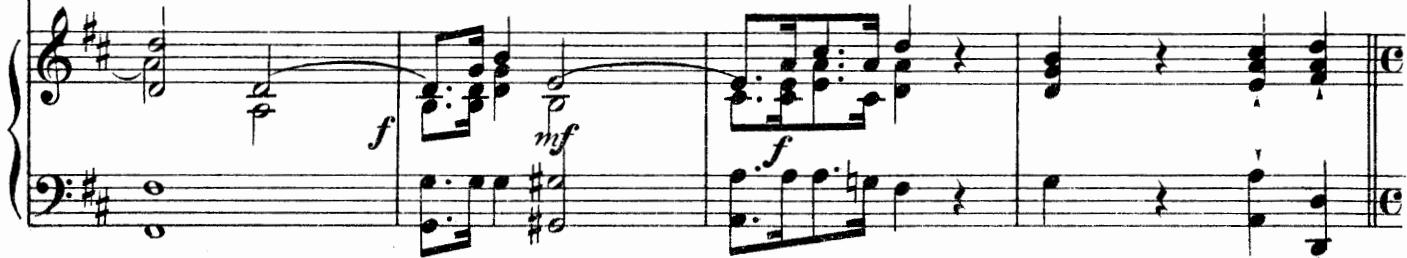
- ac - re-on took their si - lent stand; My sons, be-gan the Sage, be this the rule.



No browaus-tere must dare ap-proach my School, Where Love and Bacchus joint-ly reign with-



- in, Old Care be-gone, old Care be-gone; Here Sad-ness were a Sin.



Lively.

Lively.

8

A musical score for piano, featuring three staves. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The key signature is two sharps. Measure 1: Treble staff has a rest. Bass staff has a dotted half note followed by a quarter note. Measure 2: Treble staff has a rest. Bass staff has a dotted half note followed by a quarter note. Measure 3: Treble staff has a rest. Bass staff has a dotted half note followed by a quarter note. Measure 4: Treble staff has a rest. Bass staff has a dotted half note followed by a quarter note. Measures 5-8: Treble staff has a sixteenth-note pattern (trill) followed by eighth notes. Bass staff has a sixteenth-note pattern (trill) followed by eighth notes.

Musical score for piano, page 10, measures 11-12. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is treble clef and the bottom staff is bass clef. The key signature is two sharps. Measure 11 starts with a rest followed by a sixteenth-note rest. Measure 12 begins with a eighth-note rest followed by a sixteenth-note rest. The right hand plays a sixteenth-note pattern in the treble clef staff, starting with a dynamic of *p*. The left hand plays eighth notes in the bass clef staff, starting with a dynamic of *f*.

Tell not

me the joys that wait On him that's learn'd or him that's great,

8

Wealth and wis-dom I des-pise, Cares sur-round the rich and wise, cares sur-

mf

- round _____

cresc.

Cares sur-round the rich and

cresc.

tr

wise. Tell not The Queen that gave god Cu - pid

mf

f

tr

mf

birth and Bac-chus god of wine and mirth, Me their friend and fav'-rite own, me their

f *mp*

friend and fav'-rite own, And I was born for them a - lone,

cresc. *f* *f*

I was born _____ for them a -

- lone, I was born for them a - lone. The Queen that

f *p*

2.
- lone.
12.
ff
p
f
sve.

This block contains two staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the right hand and the bottom staff is for the left hand. Measure 2 starts with a single note followed by a rest. Measure 12 begins with a forte dynamic (ff), followed by eighth-note chords, then a piano dynamic (p), and finally a forte dynamic (f). A bracket labeled "sve." spans the duration of measure 12.

This block continues the musical score from the previous page. It consists of two staves of musical notation. Measure 13 starts with a rest followed by eighth-note chords. Measure 14 begins with a piano dynamic (p), followed by a forte dynamic (f), and ends with a rest.

Andante Largo.

Bus'ness, Title, Title, Pomp and State, Title, Pomp and State

This block shows four measures of musical notation. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment features sustained bass notes and eighth-note chords. The lyrics "Bus'ness, Title, Title, Pomp and State, Title, Pomp and State" are written below the vocal line.

mf
give them to the fools I hate, Bus'ness, Title, Title, Pomp and State,

This block shows four measures of musical notation. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment features sustained bass notes and eighth-note chords. The lyrics "give them to the fools I hate, Bus'ness, Title, Title, Pomp and State," are written below the vocal line. Dynamics include a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic in the first measure and a forte (f) dynamic in the fourth measure.

f

give them to the fools, give them to the fools, to the fools, to the fools I hate,

give them to the fools, give them to the fools, to the fools, to the fools I hate.

Sprightly.

mf

But let Love, let Life be mine, bring me Nectar, bring me wine,

mf

Speed the dan - cing hours a - way And mind not what the grave ones say.

cresc.

Speed the dan - - -

p

cresc.

mf

f

cresc hours a - way.

Mind not, mind not what the grave - ones say.

8ves.....

(Note) *The lower notes are suggested as an alternative.

Gai - ly let the minutes

fly In Love and Free-dom,Wit and Joy, in Love and Free-dom,Wit and

Joy Gai - ly let — the min - utes

fly In Love and Freedom,Wit and Joy. So shall

8ves

mf

Love and Life be mine, Bring me Nectar, bring me wine, Speed the dan-cing hours a-

f. *mf* *f.* *p* *cresc.* *f.*

- way, Mind not what the grave ones say,

Speed the

f. *mf*

cresc.

dan - - -

cresc. *f.* *mf*

cresc.

- - - cing Speed the

f. *mf cresc.* *f.*

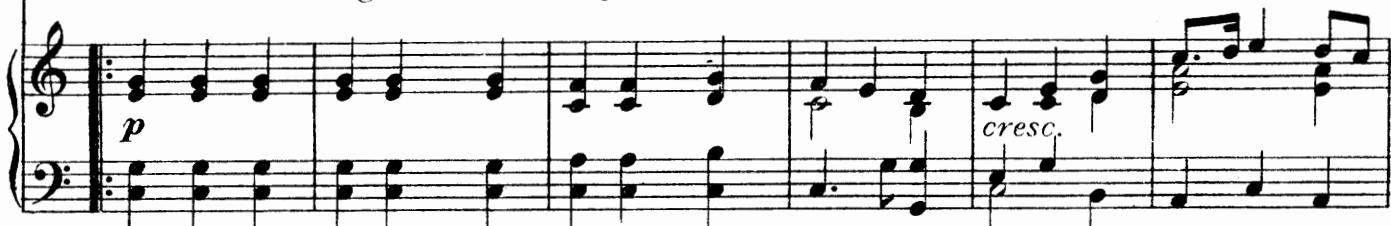
DEAR TO MY SOUL IS DAMON'S LOVE.

THOMAS LINLEY.
1780

Amoroso.



Dear to my Soul is Da - mon's love Like op' - ning day he
 Da - mon a - lone can De - lia please, With tend' - rest thoughts his
 Blest in his sight the hap - py day On love's light pin - ions



glads my sight, Sweet as the song of ear - liest birds,
 bo - som glows, Gent - ly he wooes to ev - ry bliss,
 glides a - way, Steal - ing the hours till ev' - ning shade,



His voice a - wakes to new de - light: Each an - xious fear it
 That fan - cy hopes and love be - stows: His man - ly sense, his
 A - like by him is hap - py made: Thus con - stant may we

cresc.

bids de - part, And fills with joy his De - lia's heart. Each
 tem - per kind. Dis - pel each doubt that clouds the mind. His
 ev - er prove The bliss of un - dis - sem - bled love. Thus

cresc.

an - xious fear it bids de - part And fills with joy his
 man - ly sense, his tem - per kind. Dis - pel each doubt that
 con - stant may we ev - er prove The bliss of un - dis -

cresc.

De - lia's heart.
 clouds the mind.
 - sem - bled love.

AH! DEAREST MAID.

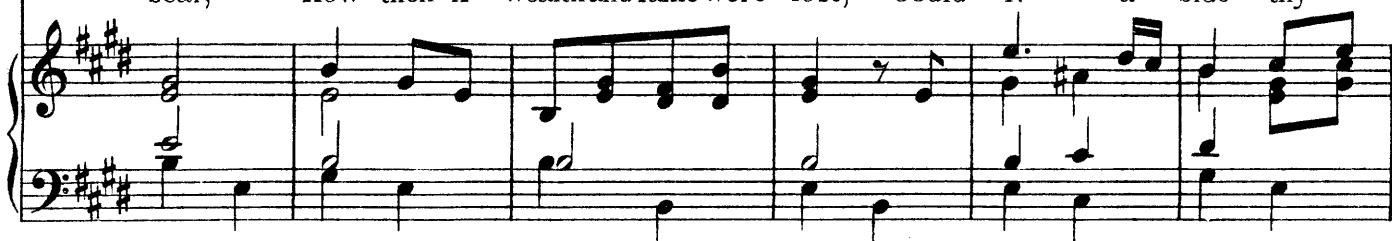
Affettuoso.

THOMAS LINLEY.
1780

1. Ah! dear-est maid, I am not sad Be - cause with light - some steps thou'rt
 2. No, blithesome Ma - ry, should I spy Thy beau - teous cheek with sor - row
 3. Ah! love-ly maid, by for-tune crost, A thought - ful glance I could not



seen, Or that thy tres-ses loose-ly flow, Or sport - ive want - on
 pale, Should I per - ceive thy pen-sive eye, Or in thy breast the
 bear, How then if wealth and fame were lost, Could I. a - bide thy



p

o'er thine eyne;
sigh pre - val;
pi - tying tear?
May'st thou ne'er know
Were I to lose
Could'st thou en - dure
the grief
that cheer - ful
the chil - ly
of love,
look,
morn,

p

cresc.

f

Its pleasures still with thee re - main,
Nor hear thy spright - ly song re - sound,
In ad - verse fate be blest with me,
Nor would I have thee -
I then should think my -
My humb - led state wouldst

cresc.

f

dim.

p

ev - er prove, One an - xious doubt to give thee pain, One an - xious
love for - sook, And jeal - ous fears my heart would wound, And jeal - ous
thou not scorn, Tho' I my love would die for thee, Tho' I my

dim.

p

dim.

doubt to give thee pain.
fears my heart would wound.
love would die for thee.

FALSE DELIA ADIEU.

THOMAS LINLEY.
1780

Con spirto.

Con spirto.

1. False

1. De - lia, a-dieu to my chain! Dear free-dom, long hop'd for in vain, Now No
2. more if I meet your bright eyes My heart leaps with joy or sur-prise; No

cresc.

tells me my heart is at rest, And love lurks no more in my breast, And more when you're nam'd do I care, If your cen - sure or praise meets my ear, If your

cresc.

love lurks no more in my breast: With joy to my ri-vals I leave Such
cen-sure-or blame meets my ear: My dreams from your im-age are free, Nor

truth as your con-stan-cy gave, My rea-son now tells me I'm free, And my
wak-ing first think I of thee: Of ab-sence no more I com-plain, Or

rea-son and ac-tions a-gree. 2. No
feel ei-ther plea-sure or pain.

3. When the shaft I first tore from my heart So sad-ly se-verely was the smart, I

thought it still fix'd in the wound, Nor ease from the pain could be found, Nor


ease from the pain could be found: But now no fierce pas-sion a - larms, I'm


hap-py and laugh at your charms, The bird thus ens-nard strains his wings; Re -


leas'd thus he soars and he sings.
