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Vol. 2

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The CESTUS

A SERENATA

as performed at the

ROYAL CIRCUS

Composed by

C. Dibdin.

Price 5s.

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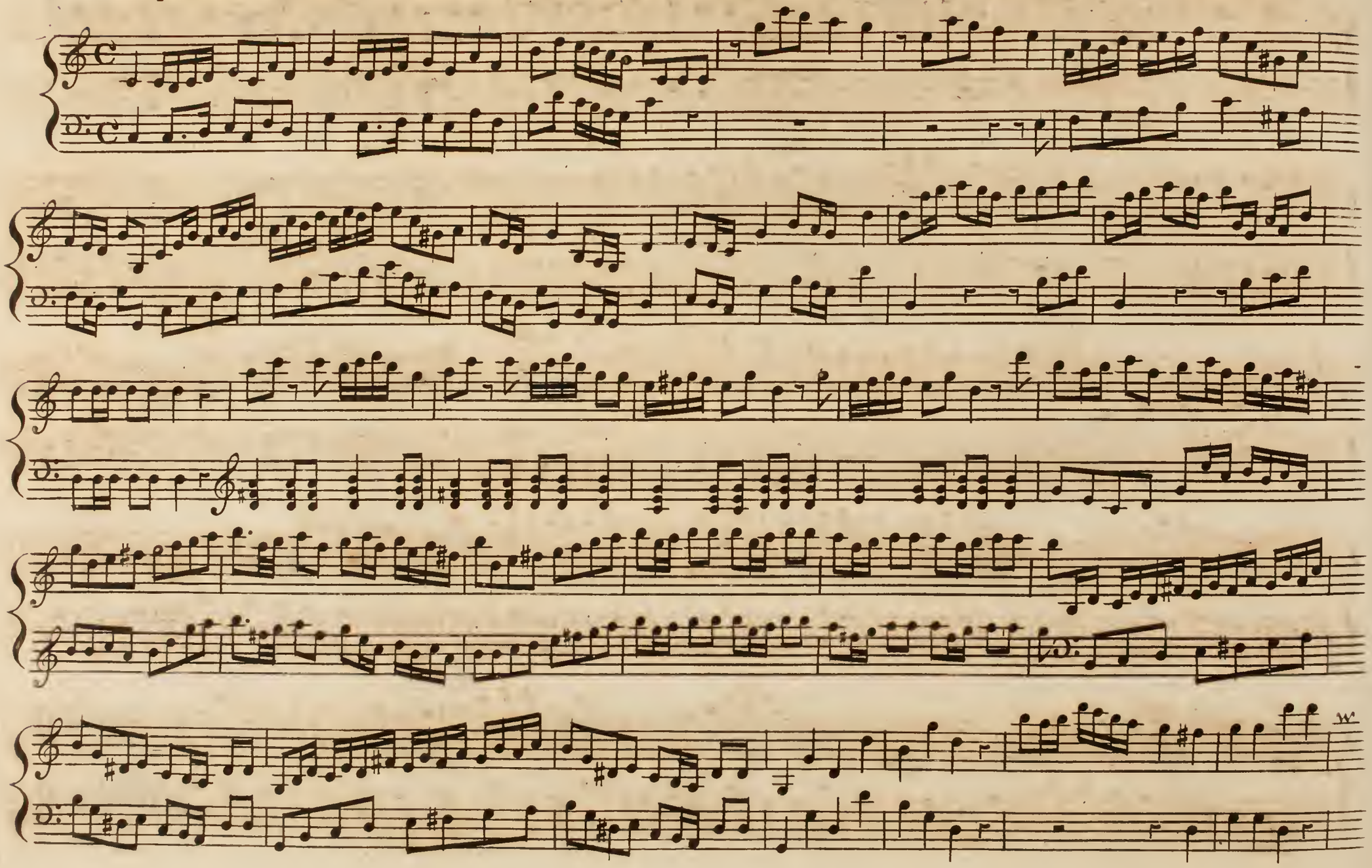
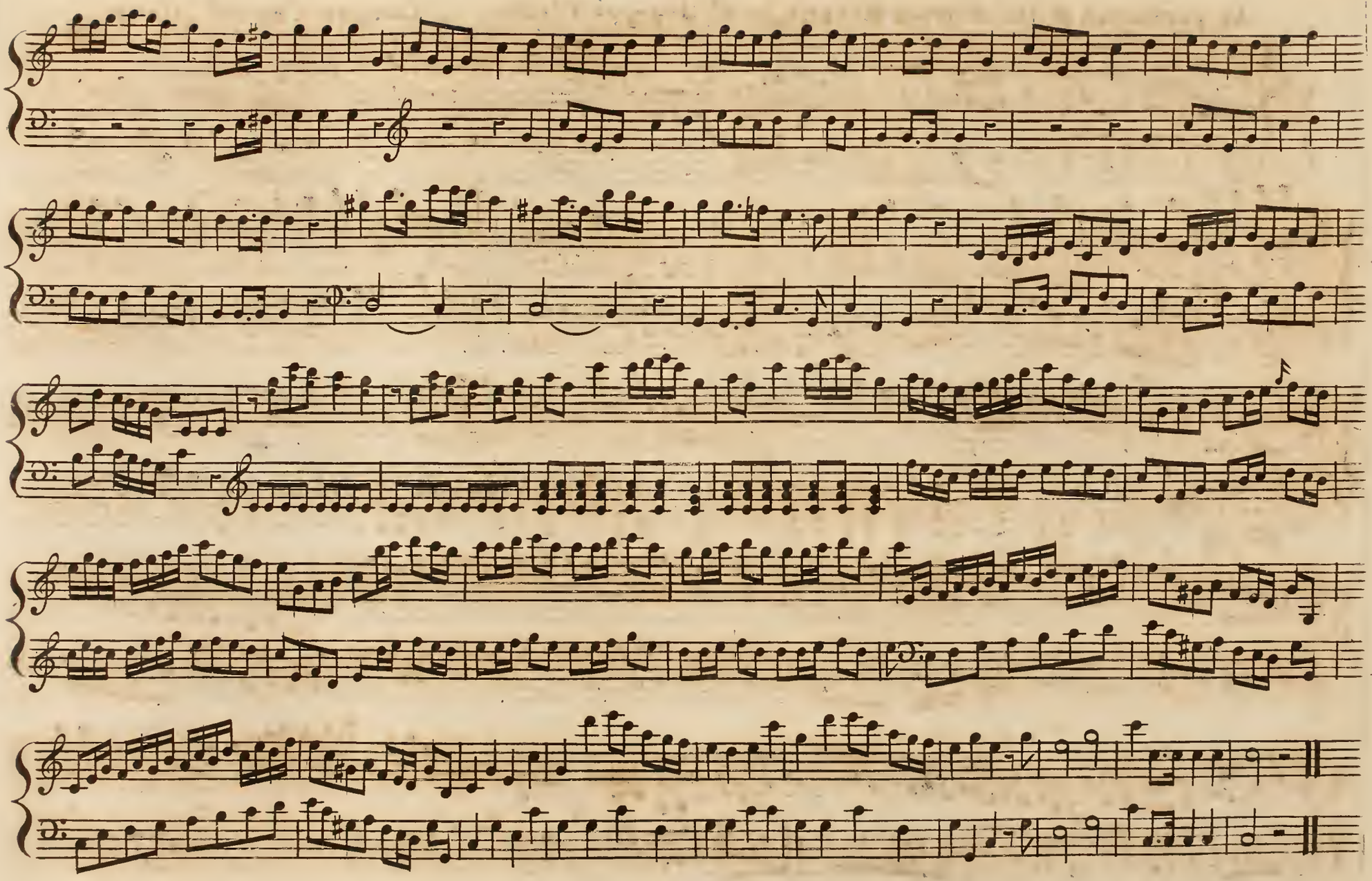
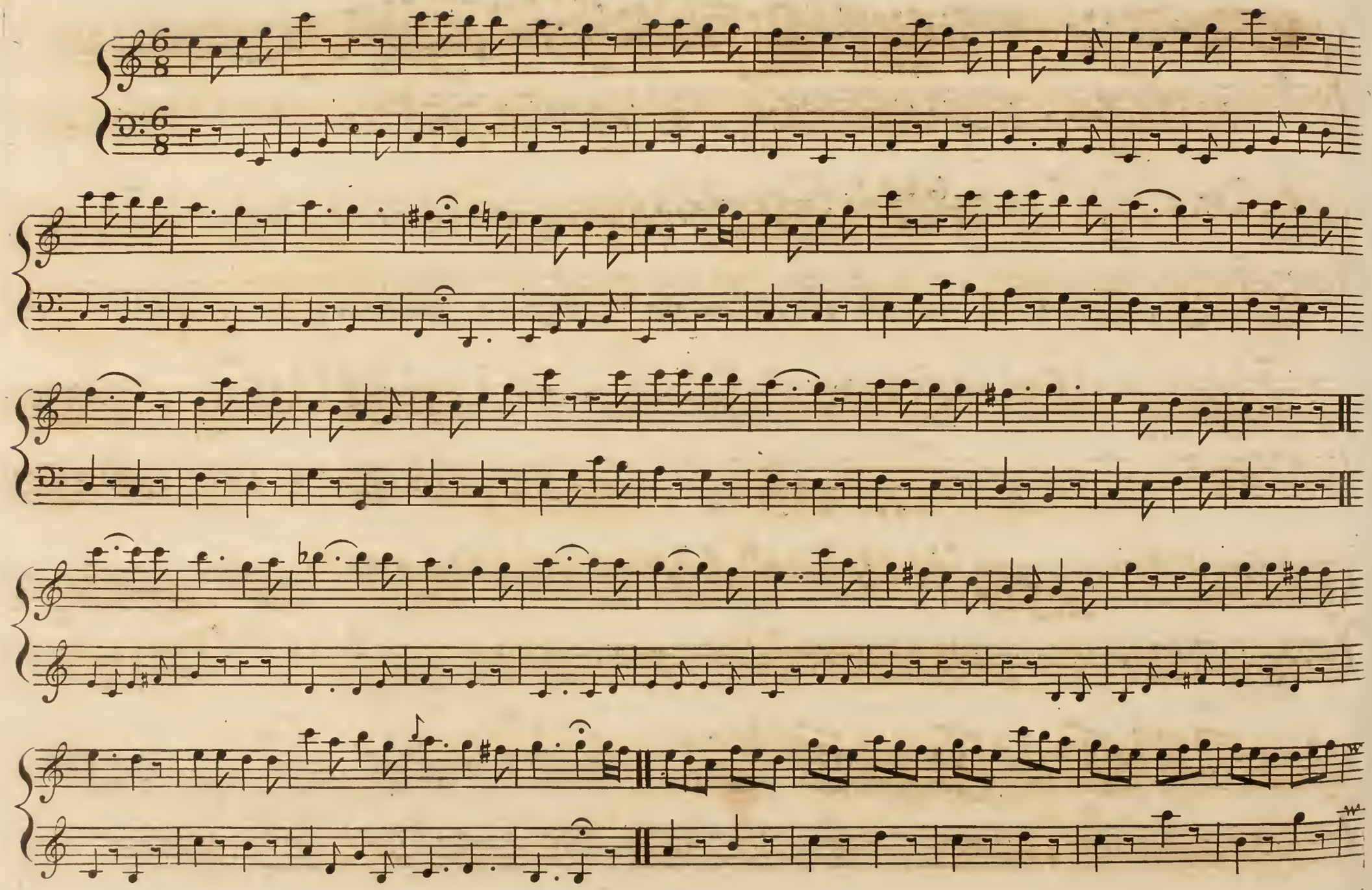
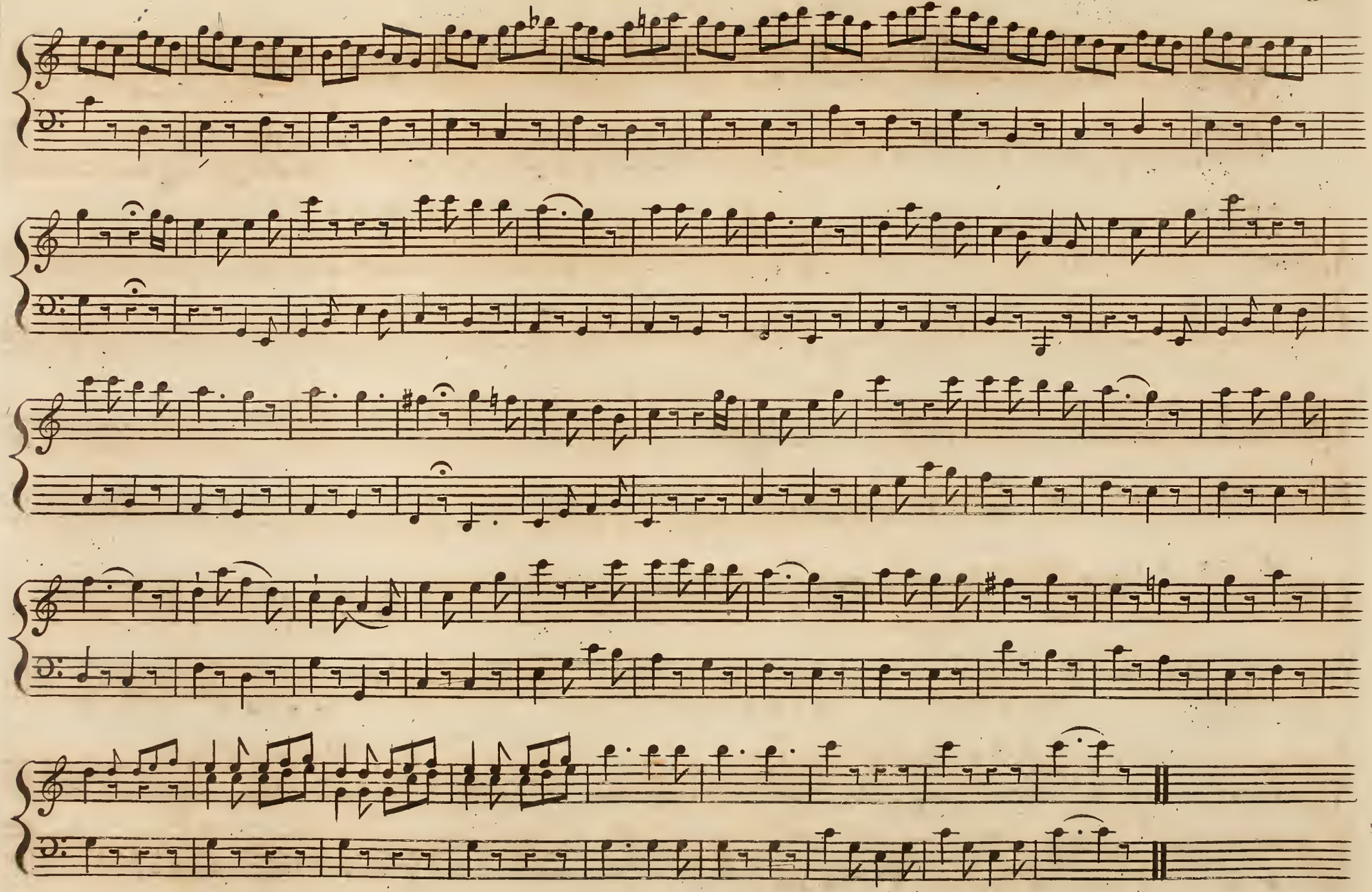
OVERTURE TO THE CESTUS.

As perform'd at the ROYAL CIRCUS in S^t. Georges Fields. Compoſed by Mr Dibdin.

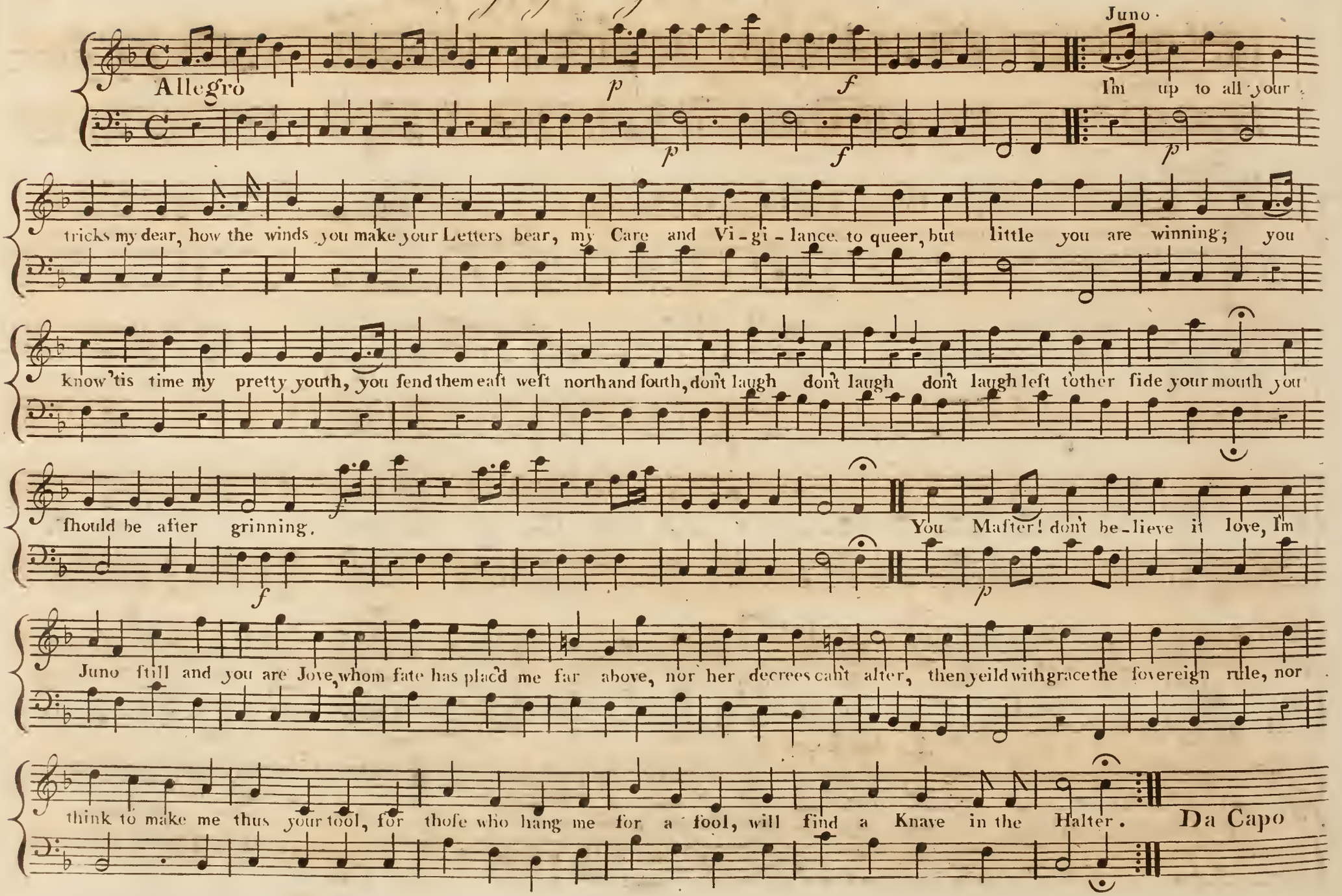


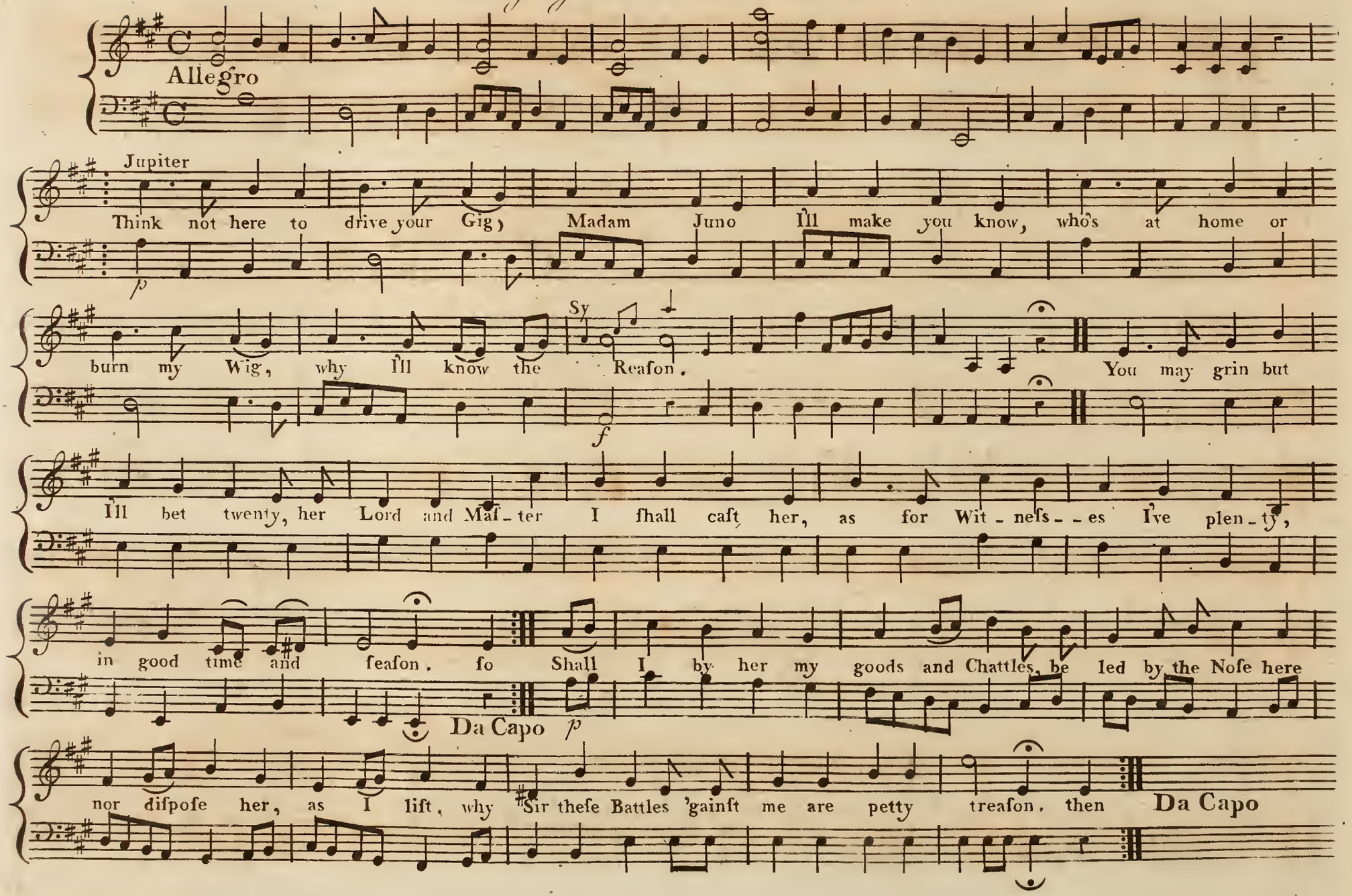




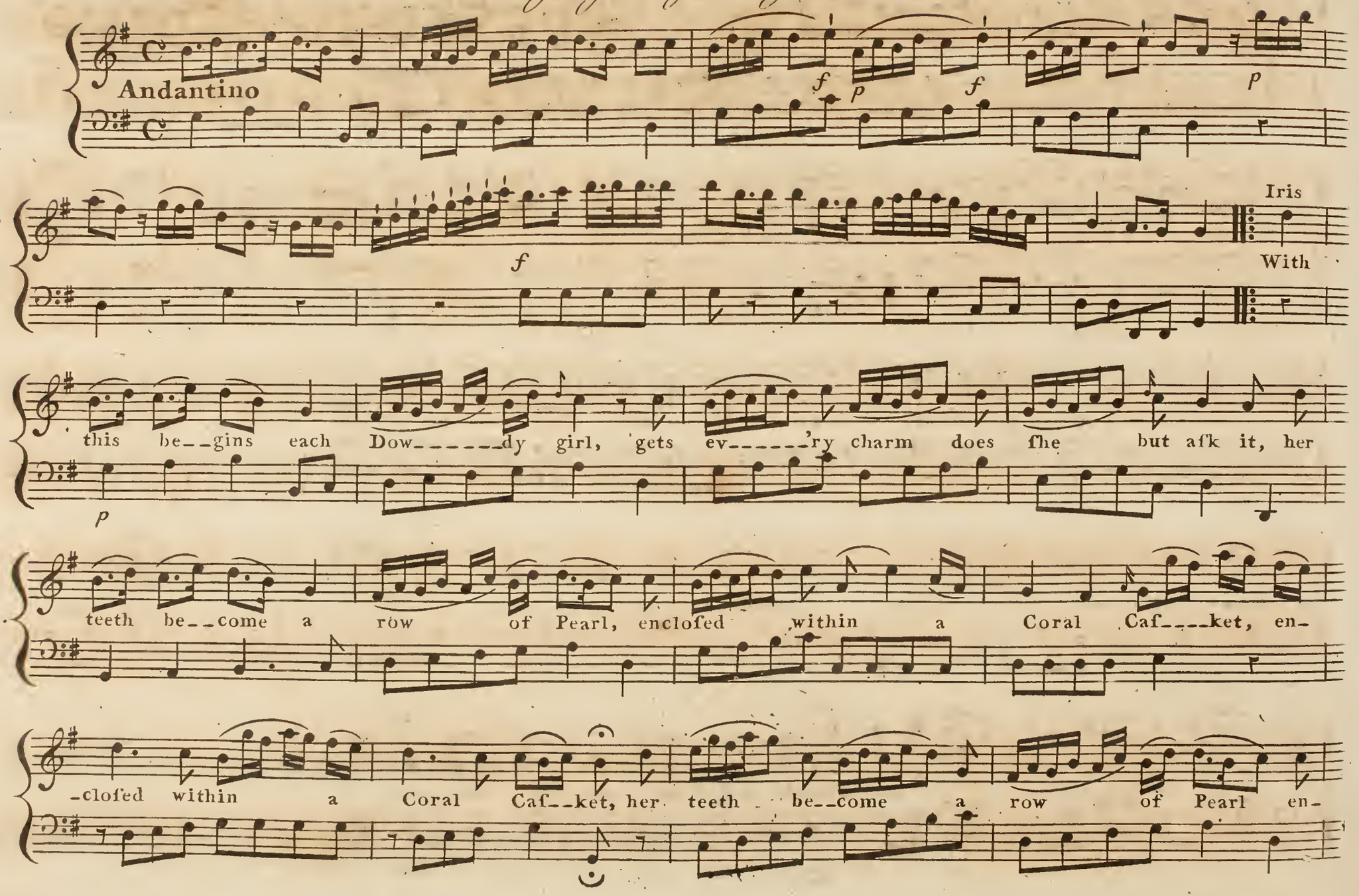


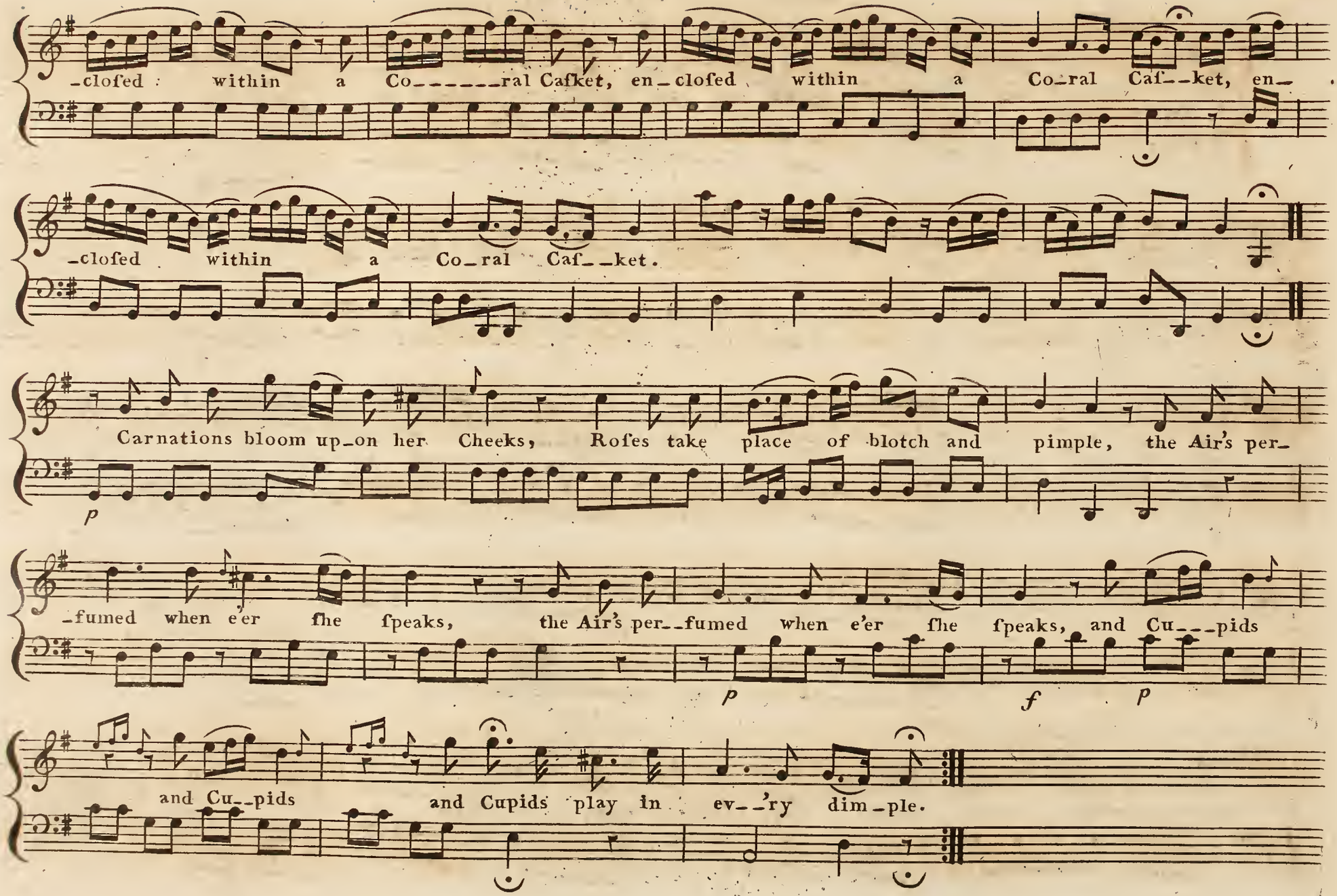
Sung by Miss Romanzini.



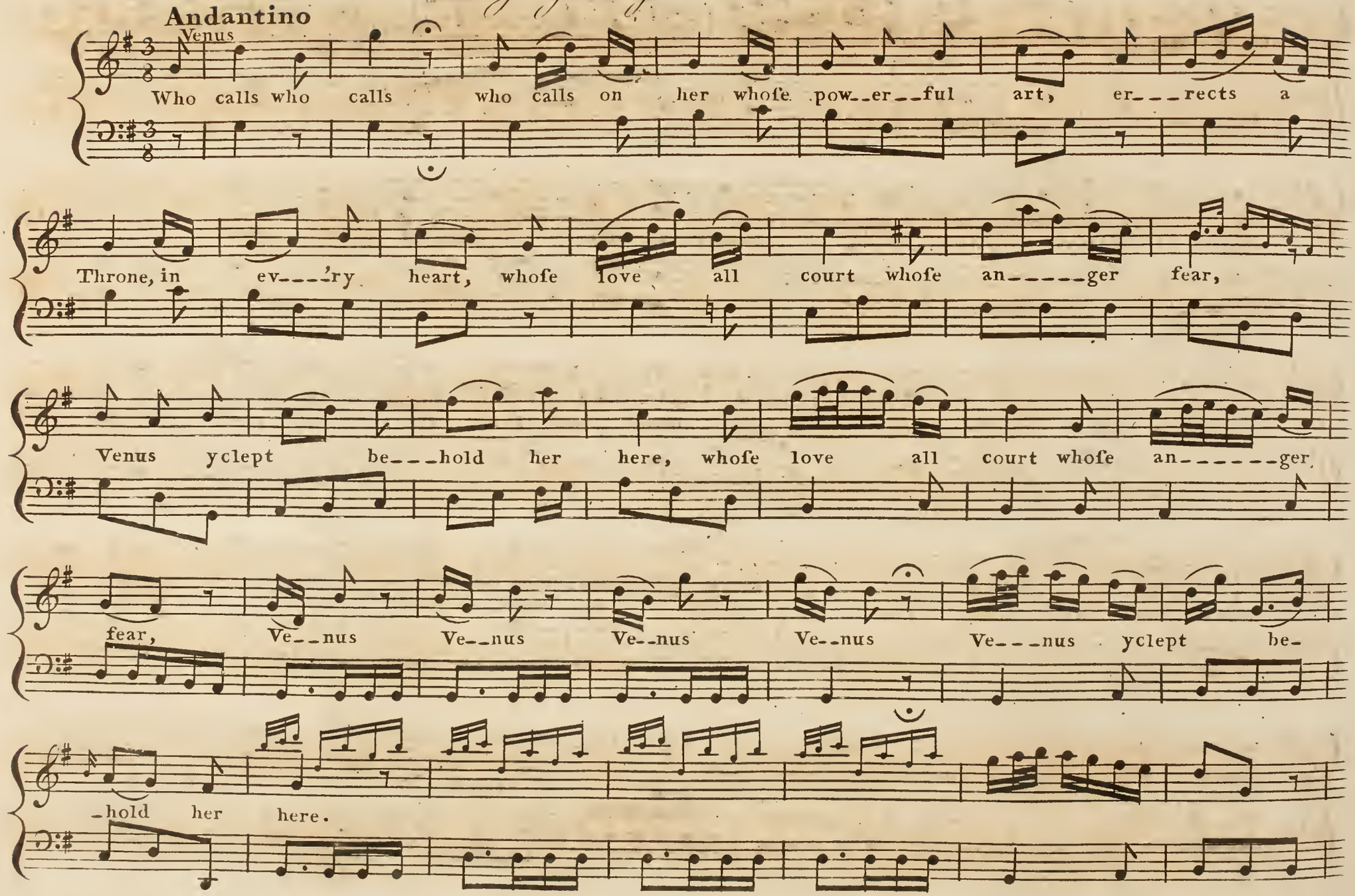

Allegro
Jupiter
Think not here to drive your Gig, Madam Juno Ill make you know, who's at home or
p
burn my Wig, why Ill know the Reason. You may grin but
Sy
f
Ill bet twenty, her Lord and Maf-ter I fhall caft her, as for Wit-nefs--es Ive plen-ty,
in good time and feafon. fo Shall I by her my goods and Chattles, be led by the Nofe here
Da Capo
p
nor difpofe her, as I lift, why Sir thefe Battles 'gainft me are petty treafon, then
Da Capo

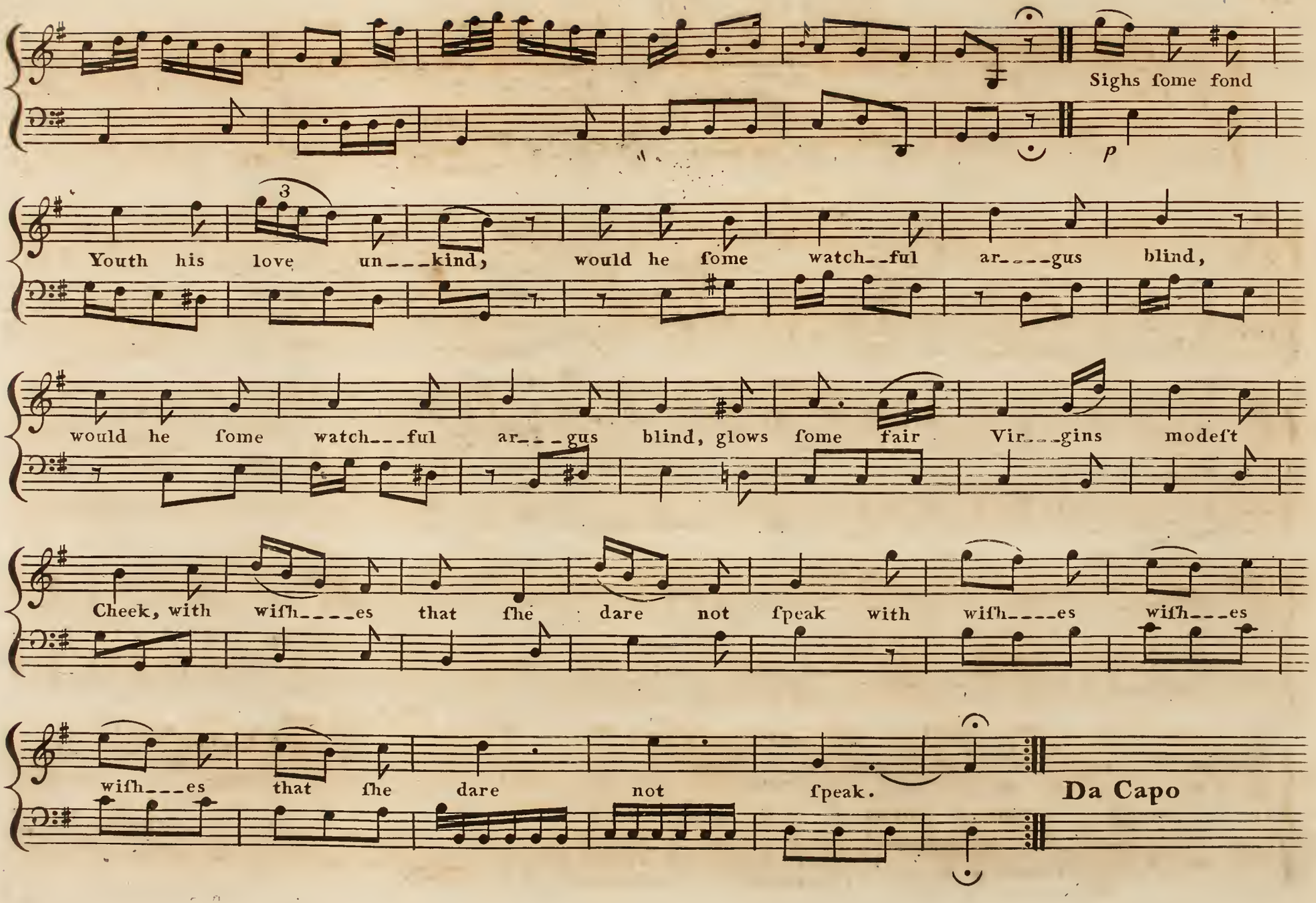
Sung by Miss Seymour.



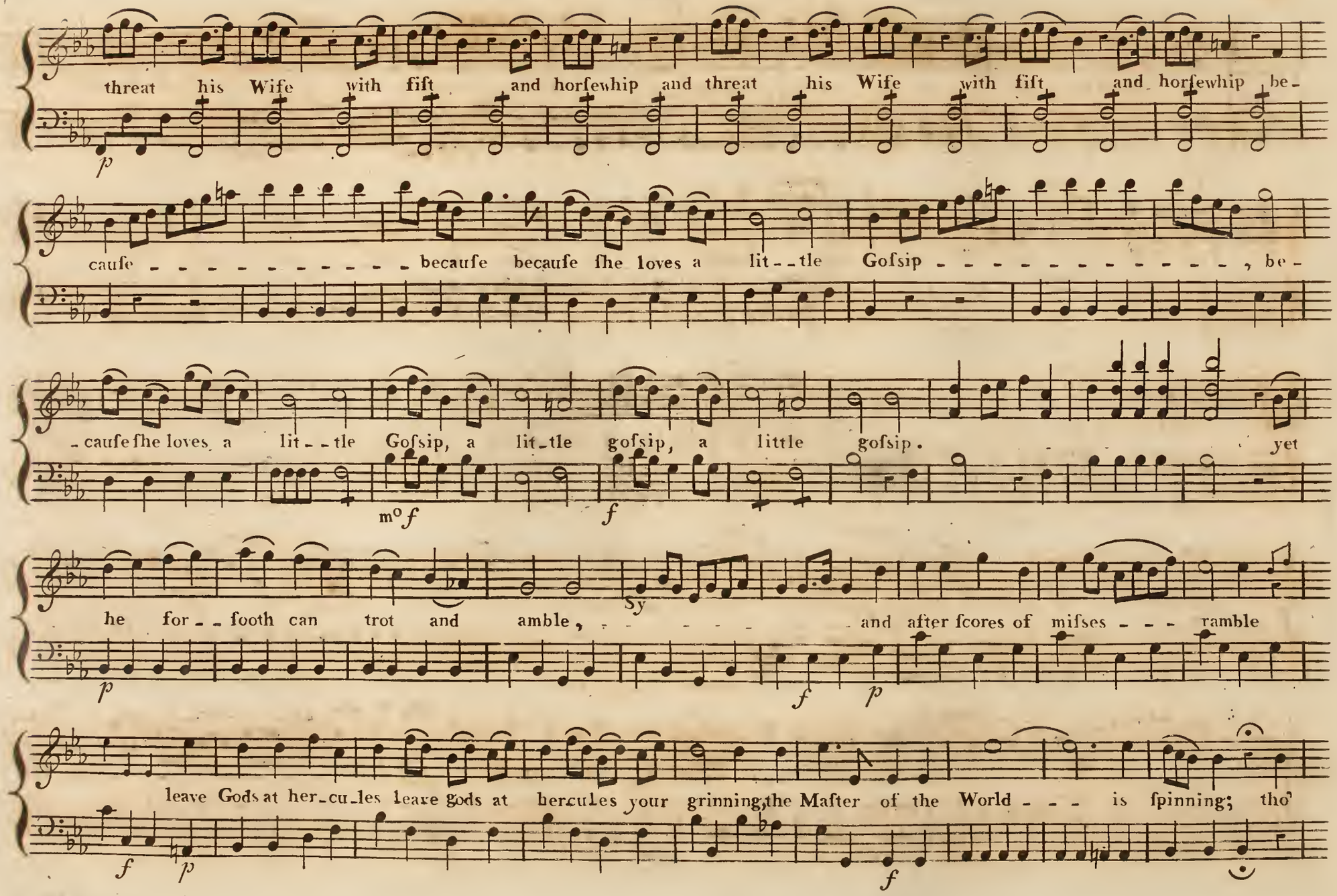

-clofed within a Co-------ral Cafket, en-clofed within a Co-ral Caf--ket, en-
-clofed within a Co-ral Caf--ket.
Carnations bloom up-on her Cheeks, Rofes take place of blotch and pimple, the Air's per-
p
-fumed when e'er fhe fpeaks, the Air's per--fumed when e'er fhe fpeaks, and Cu---pids
p
f
p
and Cu--pids and Cupids play in ev--'ry dim-ple.

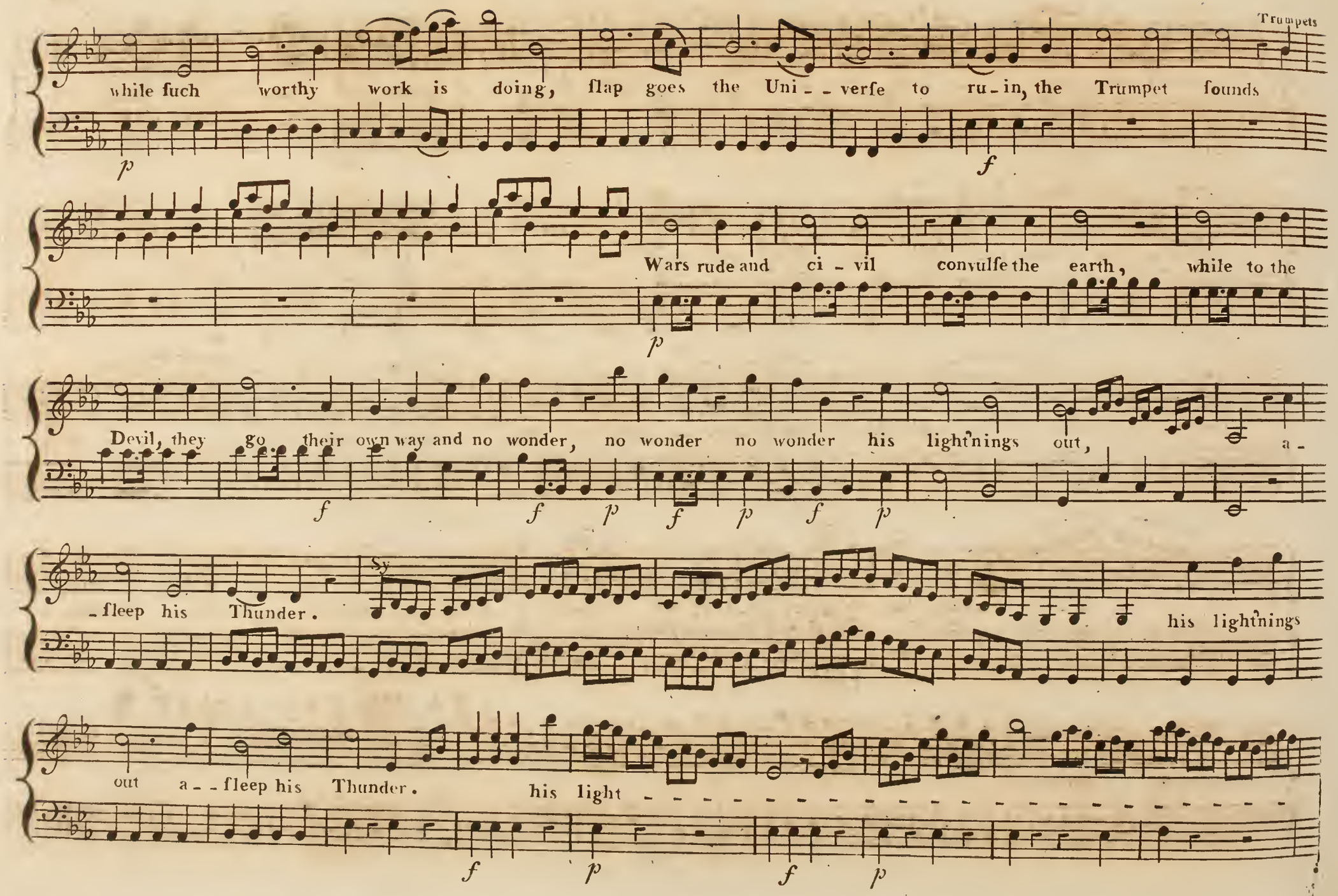
Sung by Miss Wilkinson?

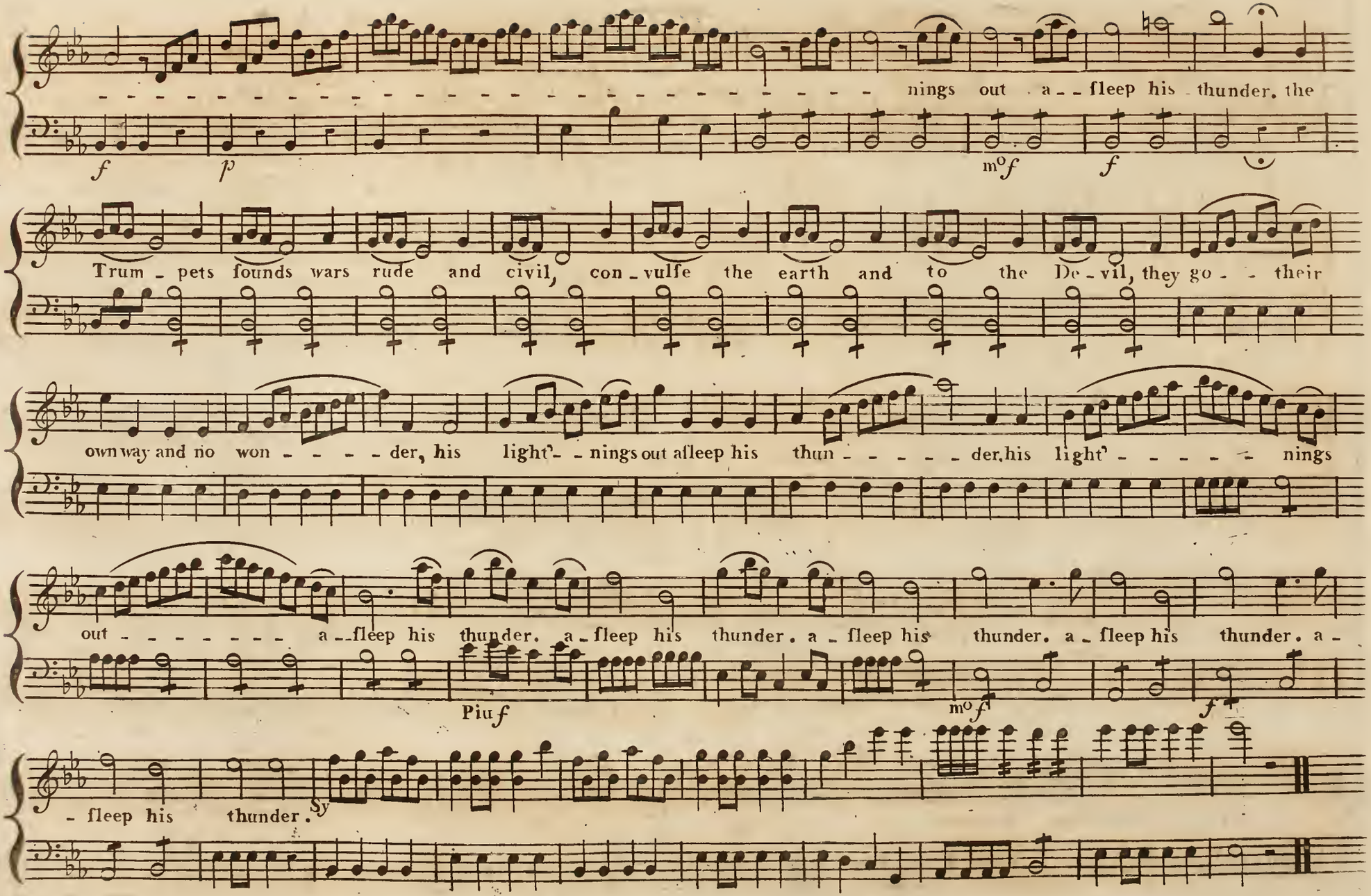



Sighs ſome fond
p
3
Youth his love un___kind, would he ſome watch__ful ar____gus blind,
would he ſome watch___ful ar___gus blind, glows ſome fair Vir___gins modeſt
Cheek, with wiſh____es that ſhe dare not ſpeak with wiſh____es wiſh___es
wiſh___es that ſhe dare not ſpeak.
Da Capo

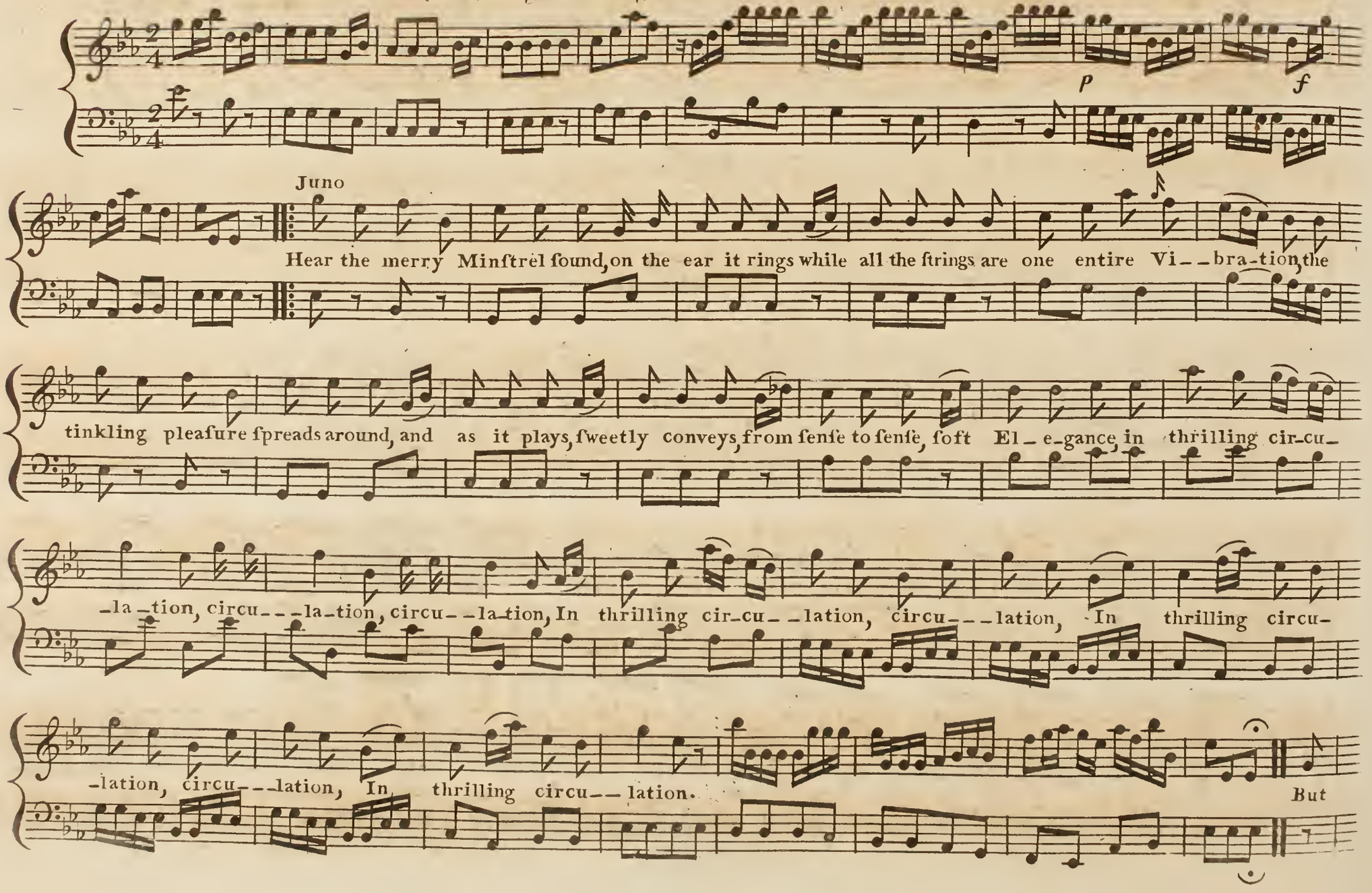
Sung by Miss Romanzini!

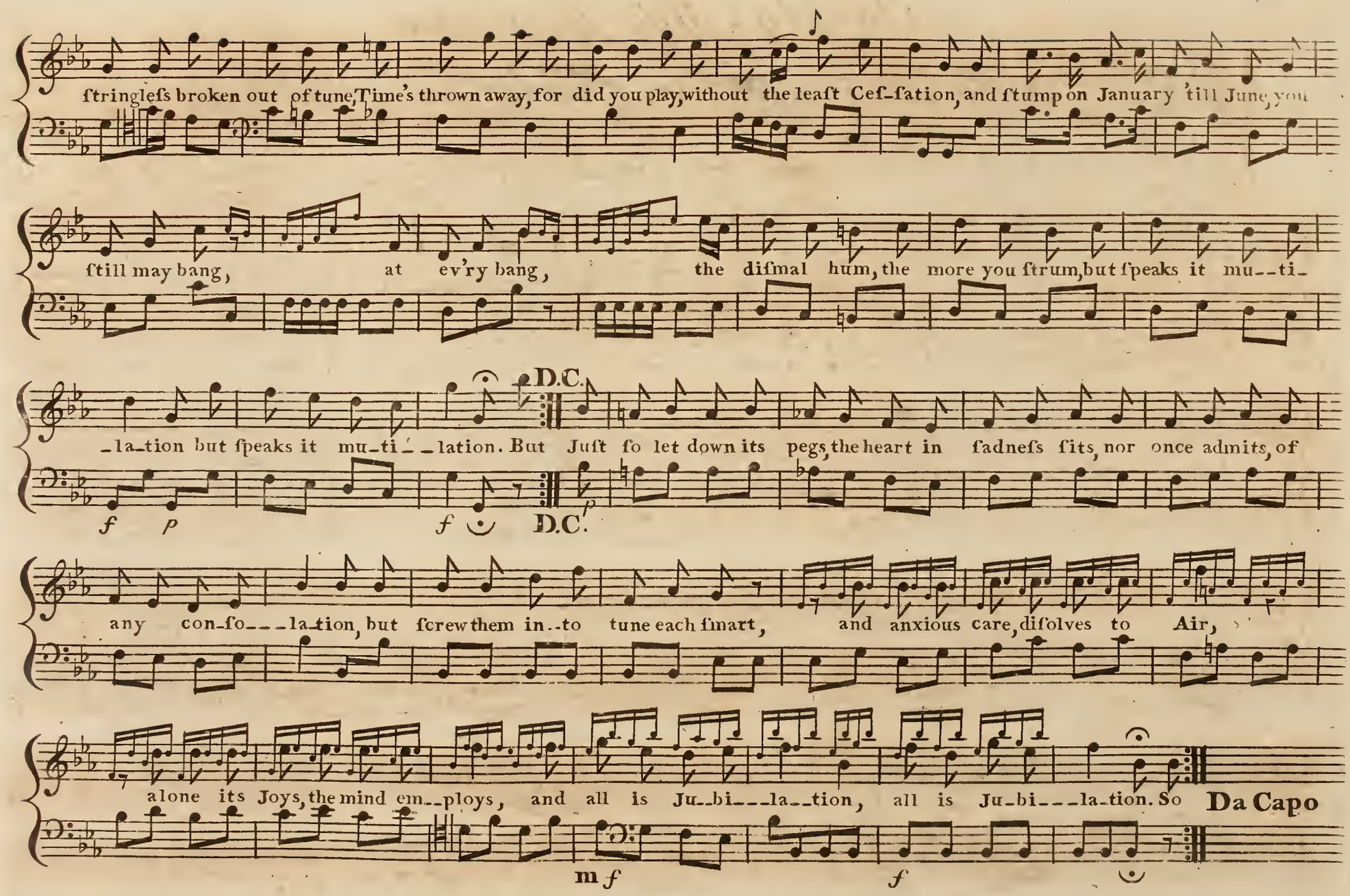

threat his Wife with fiſt and horſewhip and threat his Wife with fiſt and horſewhip be-
p
cauſe - - - - - - - - - - - becauſe becauſe ſhe loves a lit - - tle Goſsip - - - - - - - - - - - - - - , be-
- cauſe ſhe loves a lit - - tle Goſsip, a lit - tle goſsip, a little goſsip. yet
m° f
f
he for - - footh can trot and amble, - - - - - - and after ſcores of miſses - - - ramble
Sy
p
f
p
leave Gods at her - cu - les leave gods at hercules your grinning, the Maſter of the World - - - is ſpinning; tho'
f
p
f


Trumpets
while fuch worthy work is doing, flap goes the Uni - - verfe to ru - in, the Trumpet founds
p
f
Wars rude and ci - vil convulfe the earth, while to the
p
Devil, they go their own way and no wonder, no wonder no wonder his lightnings out, a -
f
f
p
f
p
f
p
- fleep his Thunder.
Sy
his lightnings
out a - - fleep his Thunder.
his light -
f
p
f
p

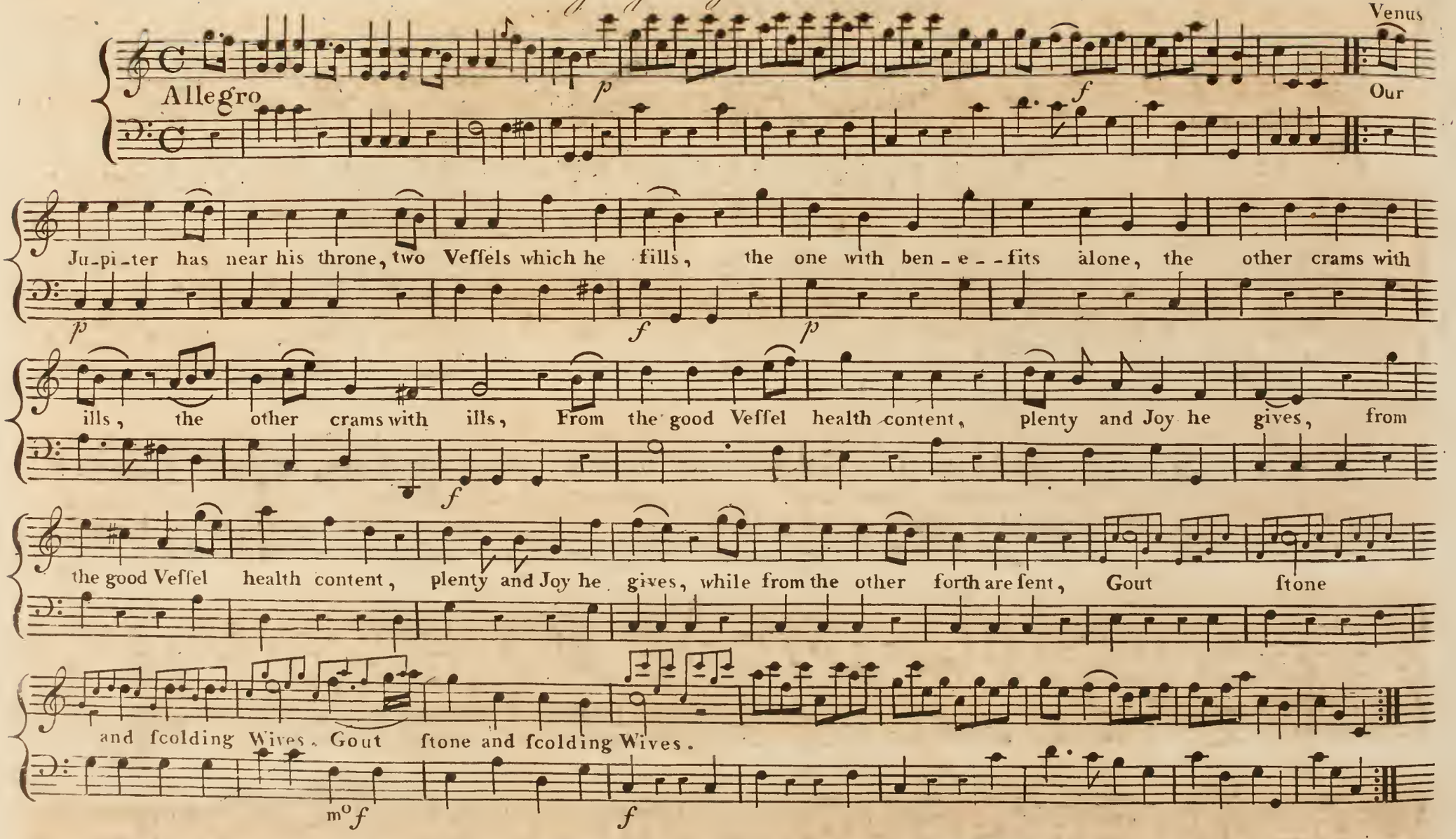

nings out a - fleep his thunder, the
f
p
mof
f
Trum - pets founds wars rude and civil, con - vulfe the earth and to the De - vil, they go - - their
own way and no won - - - - der, his light - - nings out afleep his thun - - - - - der, his light - - - - - nings
out - - - - - - - - a - fleep his thunder. a - fleep his thunder. a - fleep his thunder. a - fleep his thunder. a -
Piu f
mof
f
- fleep his thunder.
Sy

Sung by Miſs Romanzini.




ſtringleſs broken out of tune, Time's thrown away, for did you play, without the leaſt Ceſ-ſation, and ſtump on January 'till June, you
ſtill may bang, at ev'ry bang, the diſmal hum, the more you ſtrum, but ſpeaks it mu--ti-
-la-tion but ſpeaks it mu-ti--lation. But Juſt ſo let down its pegs, the heart in ſadneſs ſits, nor once admits, of
D.C.
D.C.
f p f p
any con-ſo---la-tion, but ſcrew them in--to tune each ſmart, and anxious care, diſolves to Air,
alone its Joys, the mind em--ploys, and all is Ju--bi---la--tion, all is Ju-bi---la-tion. So
Da Capo
m f f

Sung by Miſs Wilkinſon.



2

Thus to mankind, with heedful care,
In juſt proportion weigh'd,
The lot to each, each beſt can bear,
By Jove's decrees convey'd:

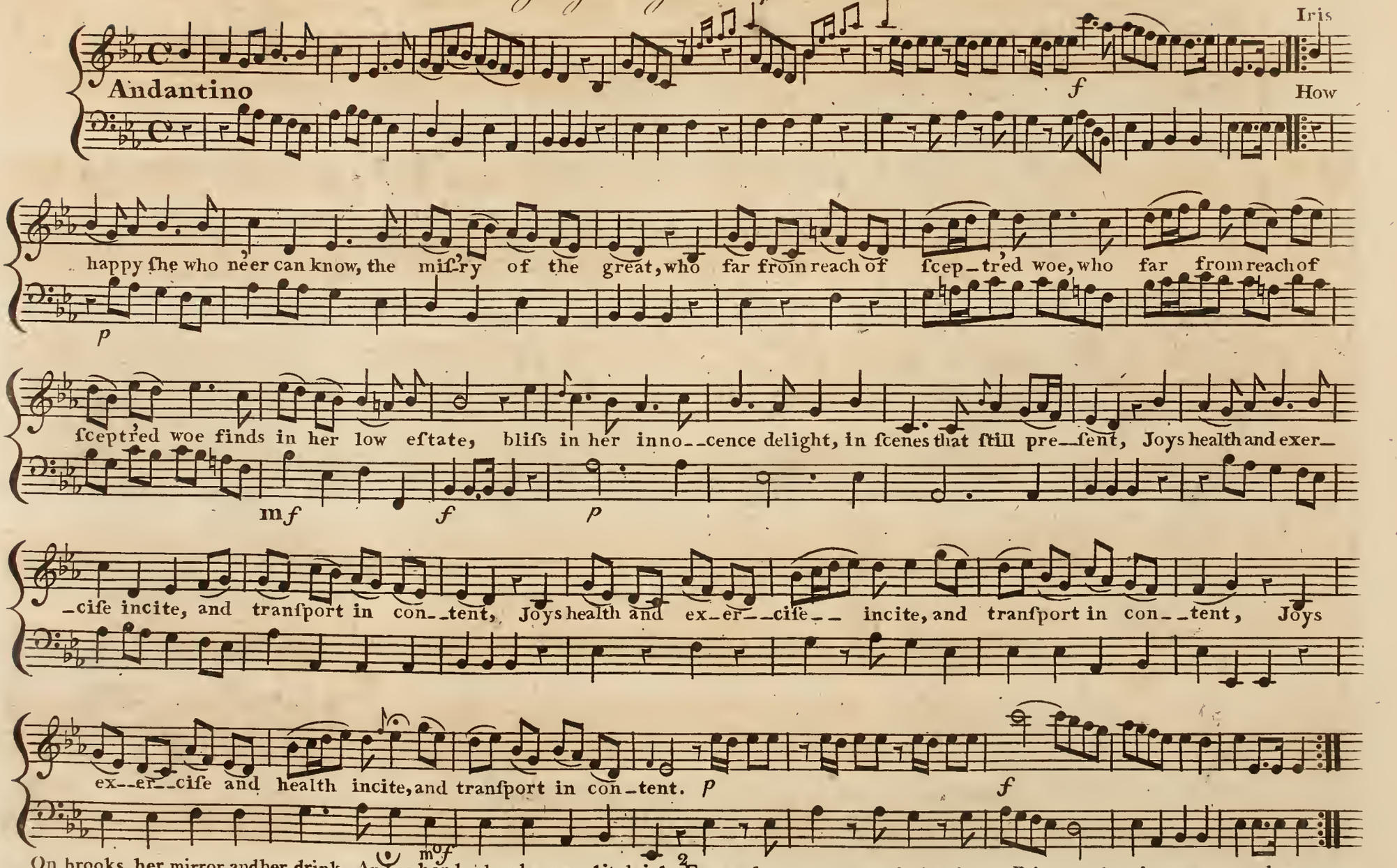
Unleſs his patience when to rub,
Juno the devil drives,
Then headlong from the left hand tub,
Go troops of ſcolding wives.

3

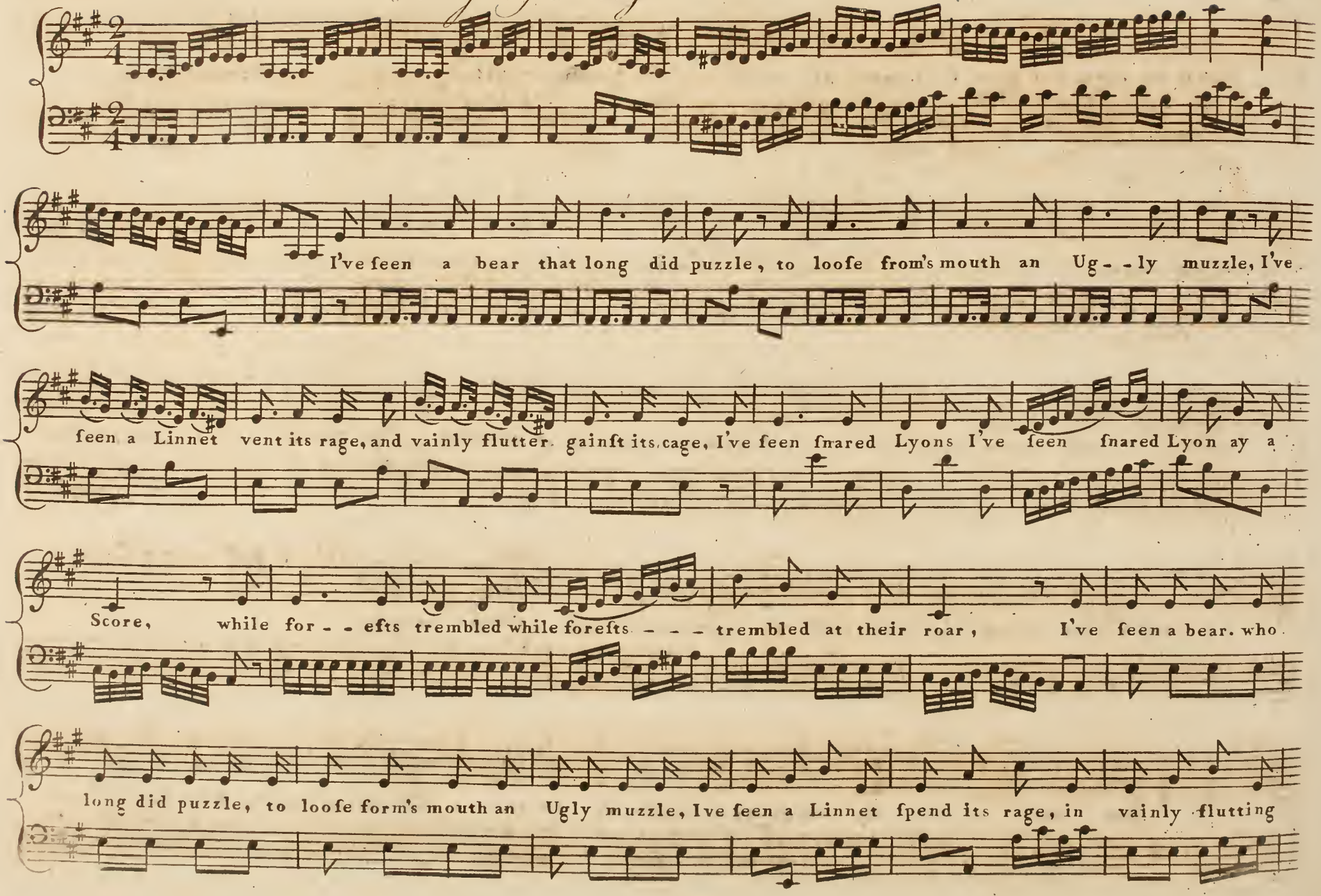
Oft this complaint on me like air,
From men ſtill paſs'd away
Till that ſame Madam Juno there
Let looſe her tongue to day:

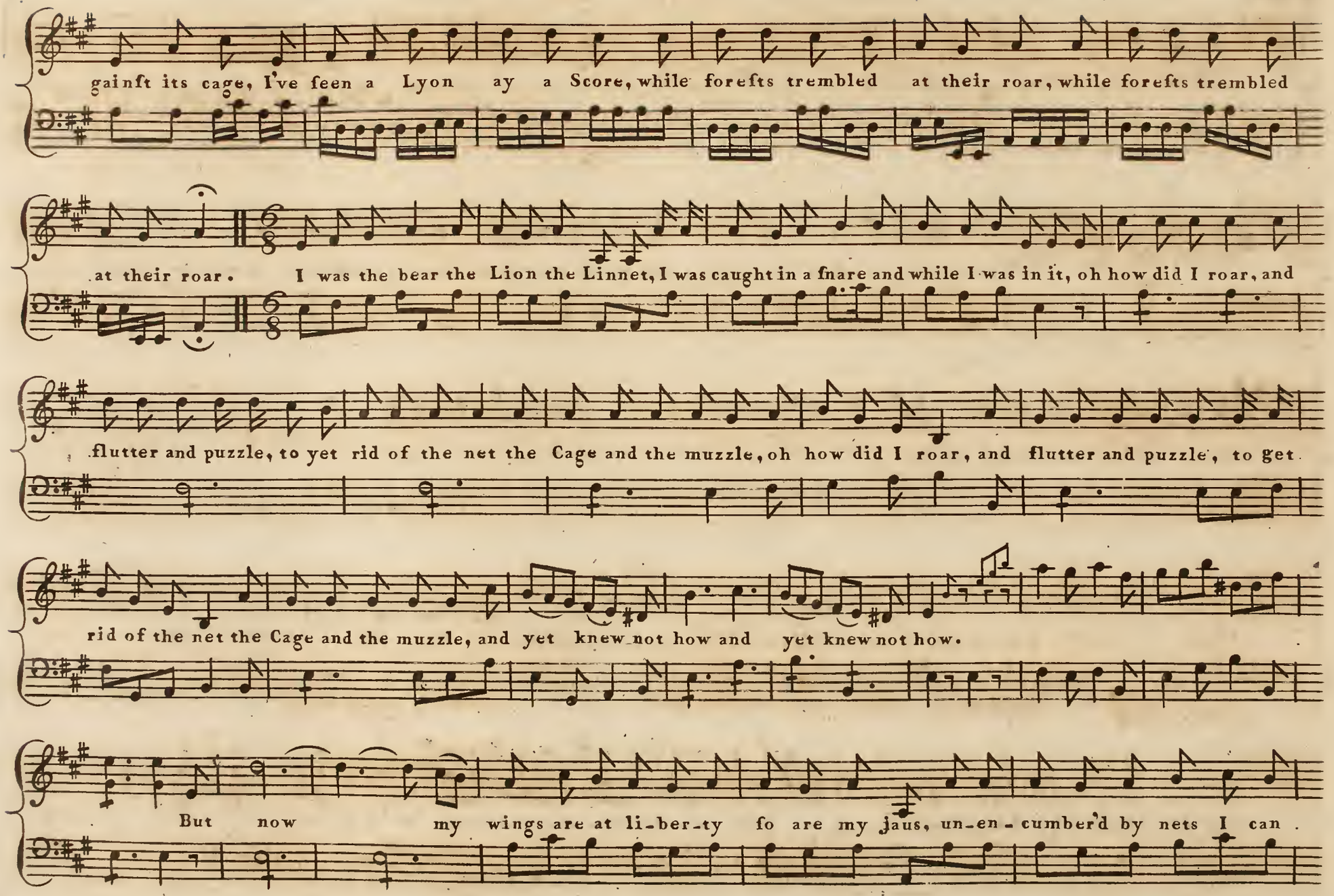
But now, intreating Jove I'll go,
To chequer not their lives
With any other ſpot of woe,
Who're plagued with ſcolding wives.

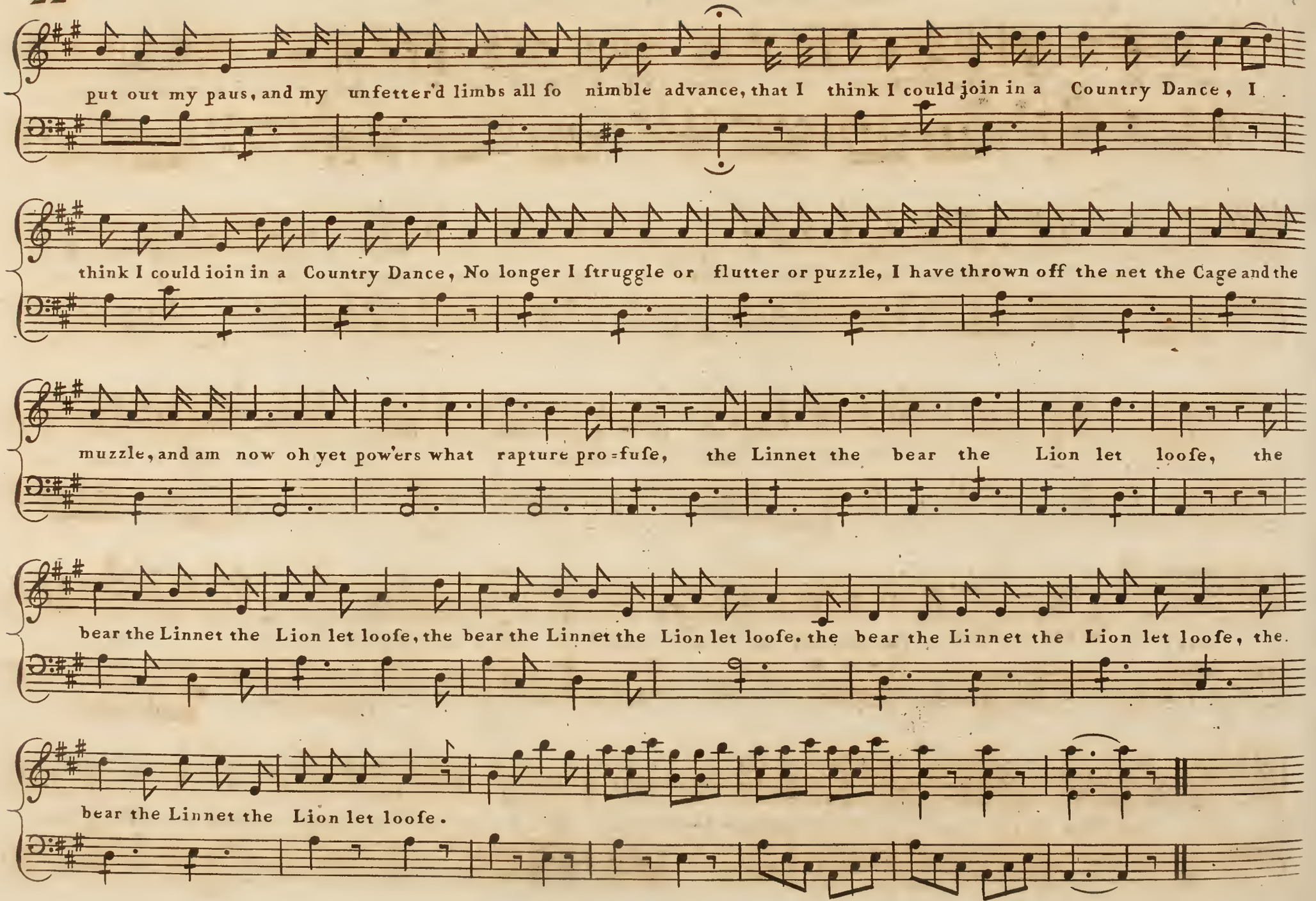
Sung by Miſs Seymour.



Sung by Master Sestini

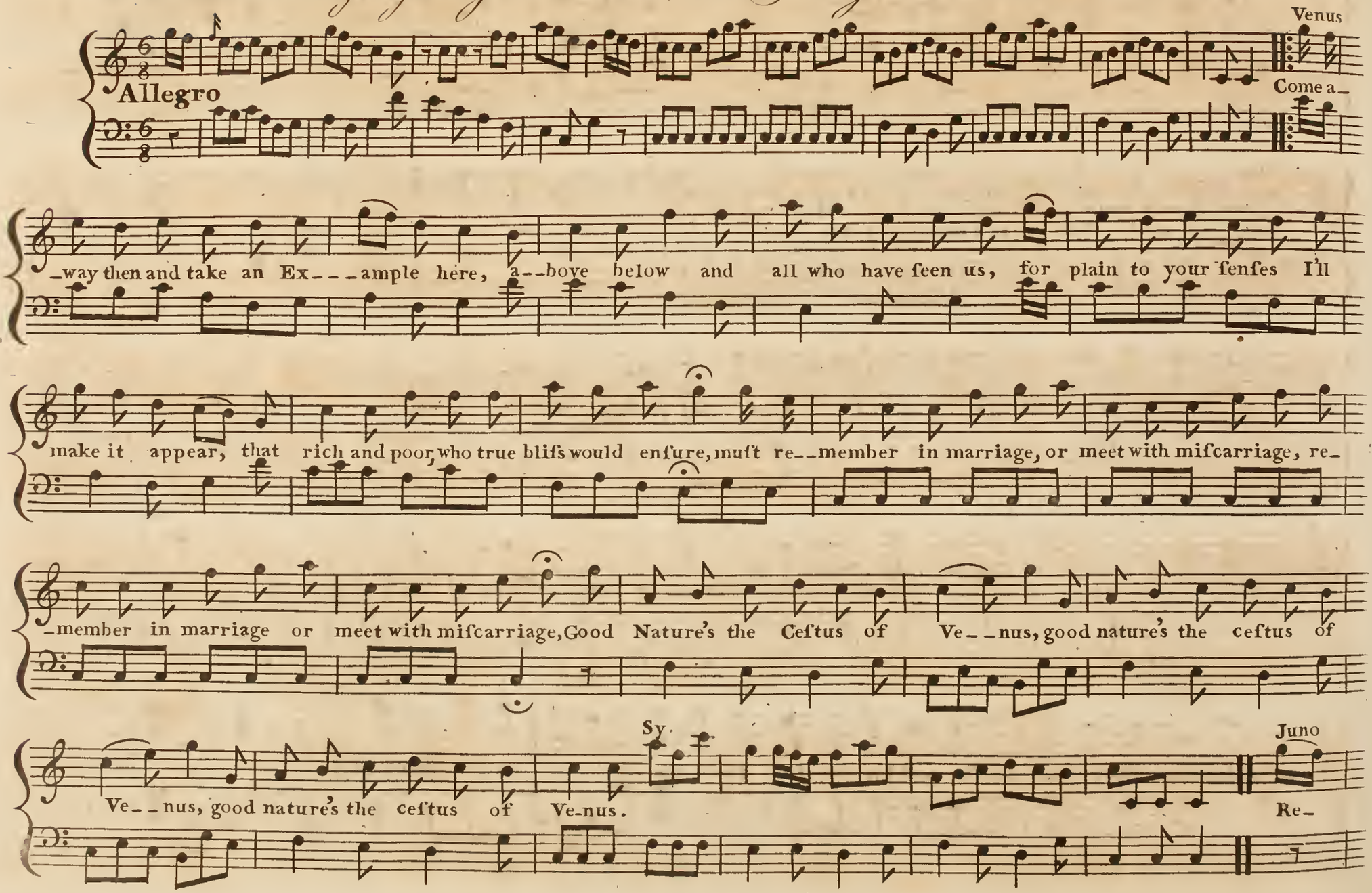


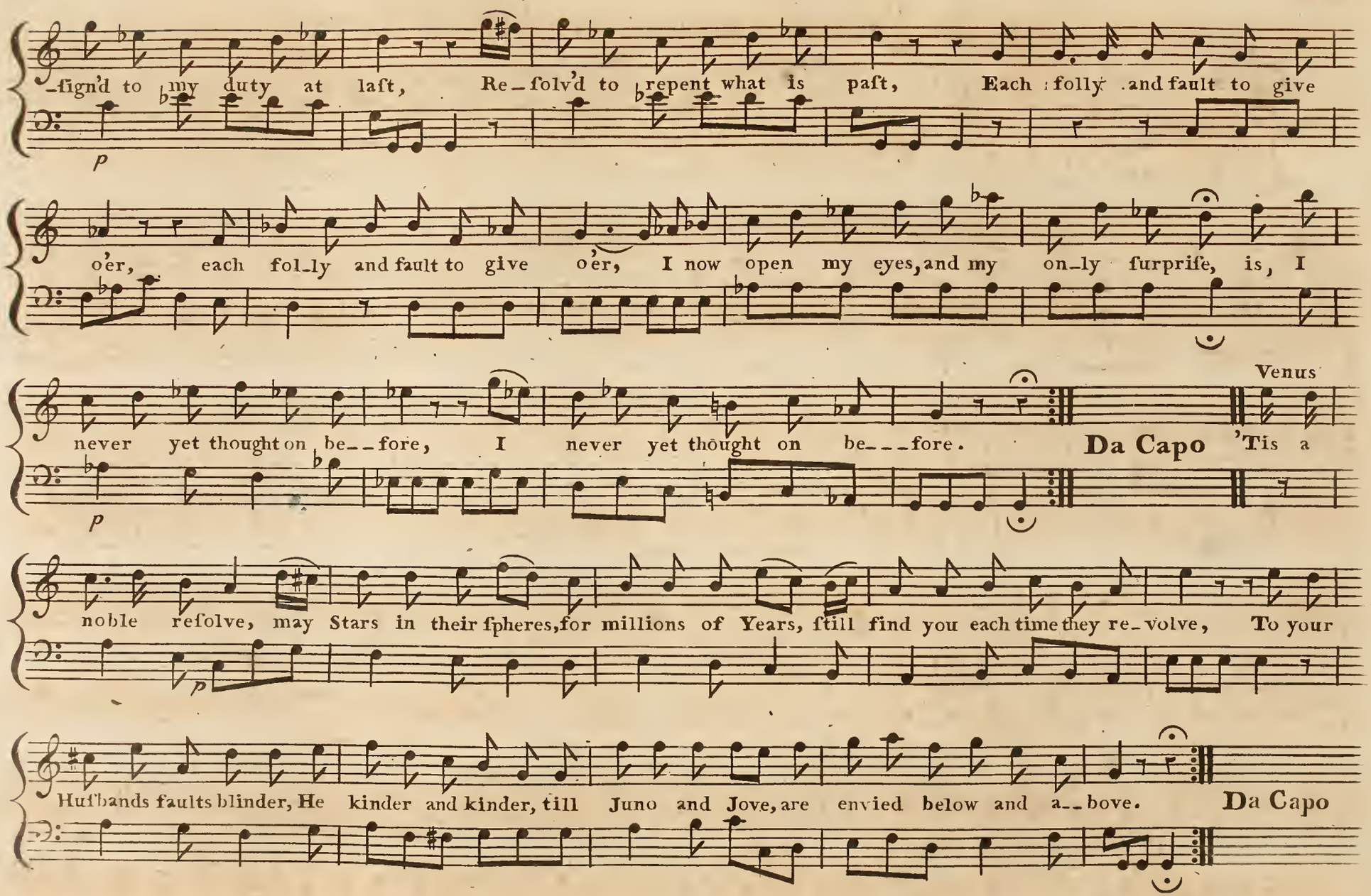

gainſt its cage, I've ſeen a Lyon ay a Score, while foreſts trembled at their roar, while foreſts trembled
at their roar. I was the bear the Lion the Linnet, I was caught in a ſnare and while I was in it, oh how did I roar, and
flutter and puzzle, to yet rid of the net the Cage and the muzzle, oh how did I roar, and flutter and puzzle, to get
rid of the net the Cage and the muzzle, and yet knew not how and yet knew not how.
But now my wings are at li-ber-ty ſo are my jaus, un-en-cumber'd by nets I can


put out my paus, and my unfetter'd limbs all ſo nimble advance, that I think I could join in a Country Dance, I
think I could ioin in a Country Dance, No longer I ſtruggle or flutter or puzzle, I have thrown off the net the Cage and the
muzzle, and am now oh yet pow'ers what rapture pro=fuſe, the Linnet the bear the Lion let looſe, the
bear the Linnet the Lion let looſe, the bear the Linnet the Lion let looſe. the bear the Linnet the Lion let looſe, the.
bear the Linnet the Lion let looſe.

Juno
Andte
Meek I'll be as Venus Dove, your pre-fence Court, your ab - - - fence
mourn, for love fhall be the price of love, and kindnefs afk a kind re-
- - turn - - - - - - - - - - - . a kind re - - turn - - - - - - - - - - - - . a kind re-
mf.
- - turn. Fol-ly fhall ne'er my mind de - - file, from prudence will I ne'er de-
f
p
- - part, my face fhall wear a conftant fmile, and Du-ty govern in my heart. Da Capo.

Sung by Miſs Romanzini & Miſs Wilkinson.




-ſign'd to my duty at laſt, Re-ſolv'd to repent what is paſt, Each folly and fault to give
o'er, each fol-ly and fault to give o'er, I now open my eyes, and my on-ly ſurpriſe, is, I
never yet thought on be--fore, I never yet thought on be---fore. Da Capo
Venus
'Tis a
noble reſolve, may Stars in their ſpheres, for millions of Years, ſtill find you each time they re-volve, To your
Huſbands faults blinder, He kinder and kinder, till Juno and Jove, are envied below and a--bove. Da Capo

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