

1 Zephyr Zephyr with thy downy wing sweep the bosom of each Flow'r

2 Delia sleeps but still denies re- \_ pite to her Lovers smart

3 See the trembling leaves the leaves beneath ac - tive sports th' obsequious Air

4 Slumbering pride now drops her shield Dream thy soft en - chantment prove

mingled odours hither bring De - lia sleeps with - in the bow'r

chances slumber from his eyes pours fresh anguish on his heart

hark E - li, an' found what breath Har - mo - ny to sooth the fair

make the Nymph to fan - cy yield Transports the re - fud to Love