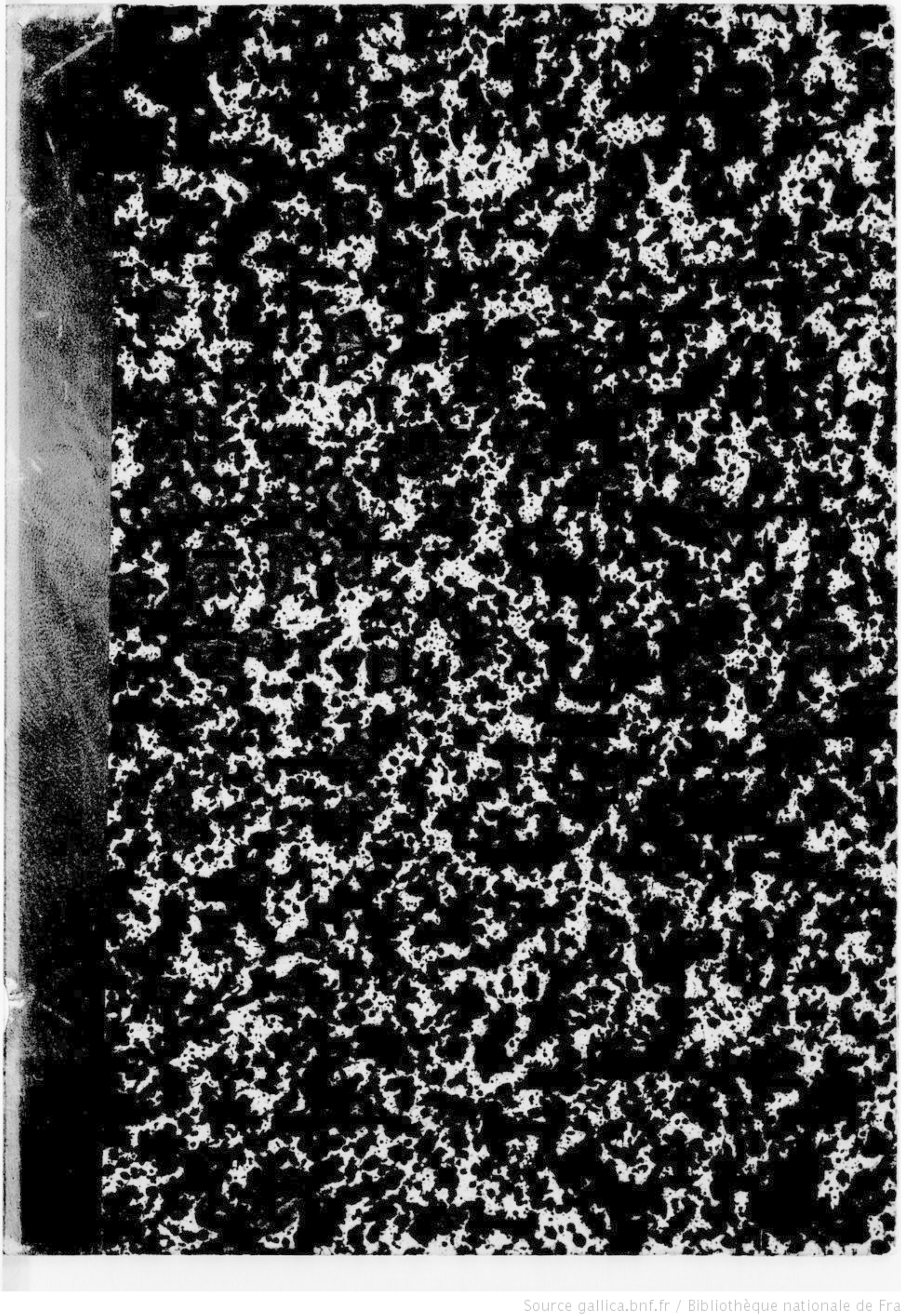

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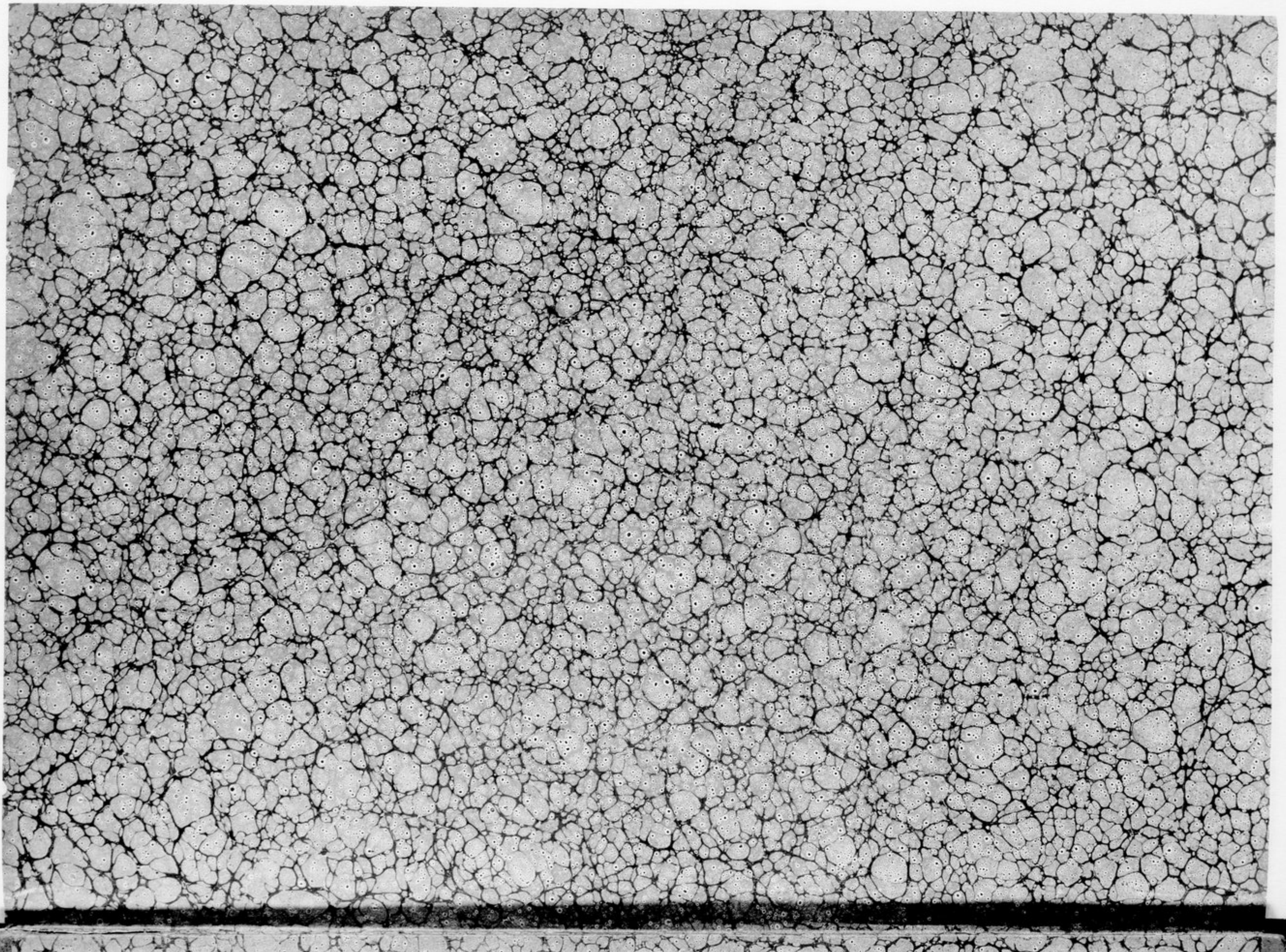

Mr Playford

W. Alderſey. 1765.



# The

# MASQUE

OF

# ALFRED

COMPOS'D BY

## Mr Arne.

CONSERVATOIRE DE MUSIQUE
20643
BIBLIOTHEQUE

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D. 420

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1

# Overture

Corno 1.o

Corno 2.do

Oboe 1.o

Oboe 2.do

Viol 1.o

Viol 2.do

Viola

Baffoon
Baffo

Po

6 6 5 4 3 4/2 6

Fe Po Fe

6 5 4 3 6 7 7 6 7 7 6 7 7

po

Baffoon

tutti

tr

po

m.d.

6 5 4♮ 7 6 5 6 5 4♮

7♮ 6♭ 5 4♮

Sola

Basoon

Bassoon

Solo

Solo

mais Coll. 8°

octaves

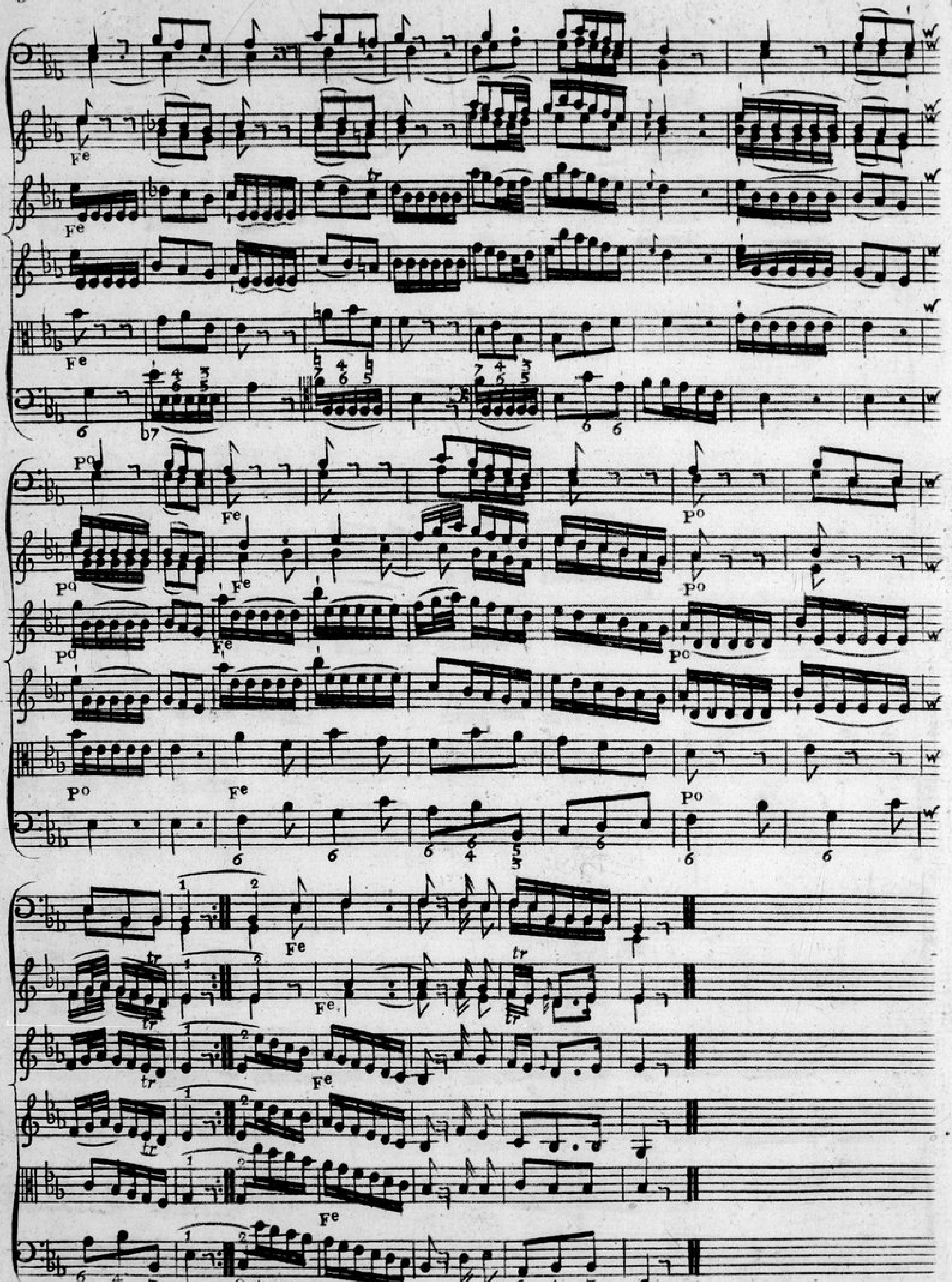
P^o Semnre

And^te

Largo

P^o Pianifs^o

Tempo di Minuetto


Fe
Po
tr
Octaves

1

# Sungby Mr. Baker

And^te

unis

unis

S. Po

Though to a defart Isle confin'd, in humble Pover - -

Fe

Po

unis

- - ty. we live - - - - - - - - - The honeft heart the virtuous Mind, are Rich.es, Splen.dor

Fe

Po

unis

can.not give. - - - - - The Honeft heart the virtuous Mind. are Rich.es Splen.dor

Fe tr tr S. Po tr tr

unis

cannot give

These Hands inur'd to day-ly Toil, can

S. Po Fe

low the ground can plow and reap

And shall improve the genrous soil. - - -

Po tr tr tr

unis

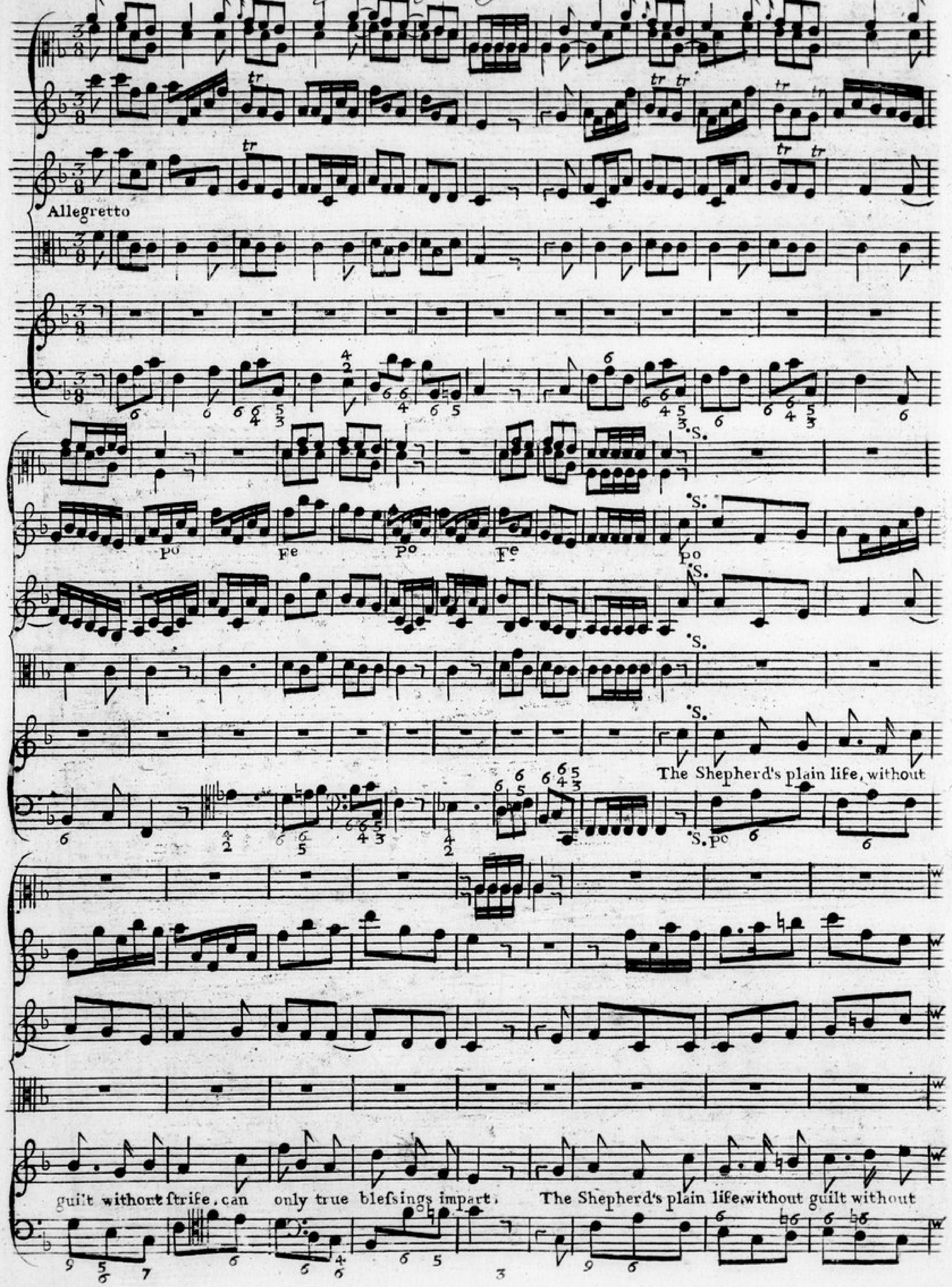
- - - - - - - - - - - - and shall improve the genrous soil. Thee and thy love-ly

Fe

These

Babes to keep, thee and thy love-ly Babes to keep.

*Sung by Sig.ra Galli*



1st. Violins Colla Parte

Horns

2d. Violins

ſtrife, can only true Bleſsings impart. - - - can only true Bleſsings impart. as

1st Violins

Horns

1st Violins

Nature directs, that Bliſs he expects from health and contentment of Heart as nature directs that

Bliſs he expects, from Health and Contentment of Heart, from Health and contentment of Heart.

2

Vain Grandeur and Pow'r,
Thoſe Joys of an Hour,
Tho Mortals are toiling to find,
Can Titles or Show,
Contentment beſtow,
All Happineſs dwells in the Mind.

3

Behold the gay Roſe,
How lovely it grows,
Secure in the Depth of the Vale,
Yon Oak that on high,
Aſpires to the ſky
Both Lightning and Tempeſts aſſail,

## Duetto

*Sung by Mr. Baker & Sigra Galli*

Horns

P°

Then let us the ſnare, of Ambition be.ware, that ſource of Vexation, and Smart. Then let us the

Then let us the ſnare, of Ambition be.ware, that ſource of Vexation and Smart, Then let us the

Horns

Snare, of Ambition be.ware, that Source of Vexation and Smart. And Sport on the

Snare, of Ambition be.ware, that Source of Vexation and Smart, And Sport on the

Horns

Glade, or re-poſe in the Shade, with Health and Con.tentment, of Heart.

Glade, or re-poſe in the Shade, with Health and Con.tentment, of Heart.

Or repoſe in the Shade, with Health and con - -

And ſport in the Glade, with Health and con -

Fe

- - tentment of Heart, with Health and contentment of Heart,

- - tentment of Heart, with Health and contentment of Heart,

# Sung by Mr. Beard

Largo

Genius of BRITAN-NIA's Isle, Hope inſpiring, Ardour firing, gracious deign one.

heavnly ſmile, gracious deign one heavnly Smile. Help this Iſland help this Iſland this

If I and to defend, O protect me. O direct me, to attain the glo..rious End, to at..

..tain

help me help me to attain the glorious End, Help me help me to attain the glorious

End,

## Sung by Miſs Young

And^te

Fe

Fe

Po

Alla Ottava

Po

Come calm Con-tent tho late poſ-ſeſs'd, reſume thy Manſion reſume thy

Po

Poco For

Po

Manſion in my Breaſt, Poco For

ſweet Fugitive ſweet Fugitive return, re-

Poco For

turn, for Sorrow for Sorrow there de.lights to mourn de lights delights to mourn.

thou balmy Comfort bring Re. .pofe. or welcome Death to end my woes, to end my

woes. Come calm Con.tent tho late - - poſſeſs'd. reſume thy Manſion reſume thy Manſion in my

Poco For

Po

Breaſt, ſweet Fugitive ſweet Fugitive return, return for Sorrow there de--

Poco For

po

. . . lights delights to mourn, thou balmy Comfort bring Repoſe,

balmy Comfort bring Repoſe, or wellcome Death to End my woes, balmy Comfort bring re -

Poco For

Fe

poſe bring repoſe or wellcome Death to end my woes,

po

Fe

*Sung by Sig^ra Frasi*

Traverſa ſola

Sweet Val - ley ſay where penſive lying, for me our Children

ENGLAND ſighing, The beſt of Mortals leans his Head, ye Fountains

dimpled by my Sorrow, ye Brooks that my Complainings borrow. O lead me lead me to his lonely

Bed. Or if my lo-ver deep woods ye cover. Ah! whiſper whiſper

where your Shadows round him ſpread. Ah! whiſ-per whiſper where your Shadows round him ſpread.

## Sung by Sig.r Guadagni

Larghetto

Po Fe Po Fe

Po Fe

Po Fe Po 2 Fe

Po Fe

Why beats my Heart with fuch de -

- votion why fwim my Eyes when you are near, why why why fwim my Eyes when you are near,

why beats my Heart with fuch De-votion. why fwim my Eyes when you are near, near.

'Tis Love that gives the buſy Motion, 'tis Love that gives the buſy

Motion, 'tis Ioy that drops the falling Tear, 'tis Joy 'tis Ioy tis Joy

that drops the falling Tear tis

Joy that drops that drops the falling Tear tis Love that gives the busy Motion tis Joy that drops that

drops the falling tear.

Sung by Sig.ra Frasi. Mr. Beard. & Sig.r Guadagni

Allegretto

Mr Beard

Sig.r Guadagni

Let not those who love complain, if to part to part is killing Pain. Tis to make the bliss more dear.

Po

Frasi

when the hour the hour of meetings near, Tis to make the blifs more dear, when the hour the hour of meetings

Fe

Frasi

near, we meet to day to part no more a-way away away

Gugd

O Joy of Joys we meet to day to part no more a-way away away

Beard

O Joy of Joys to part no more away away

F.

Fe

Po

away away For Love has long Ar-

away away For Love has long Ar-

For Love has long A-

F P

. . rears for Love has long Arrears to pay, For Love has long Ar rears for love has long - - - - - has

. . rears for Love has long Arrears to pay, For Love has long Arrears for love has long - - - - has

. . rears for Love has long Arrears to pay, For Love has long Arrears for love has long - - - - has

Fe

long Arrears to pay.

long Arrears to pay.

long Arrears to pay, Let not thoſe who love complain,

Fe

Tis to make the Bliſs more dear when the hour of meetings near we

If to part is kill ing pain, - - - - - - - when the hour of meetings near O Joy of Joys we

If to part is kill ing pain, Tis to make the Bliſs more dear, when the hour of meet ings near O Joy of Joys we

2d Vio:

meet to day. to part no more. we meet to day to part no more to part no

meet to day. to part no more. we meet to day we meet to day to part no more to part no

meet to day. to part no more. we meet to day we meet to day to part no more to part no

Fe Po

more. away

more, away

more,

F

away away away For Love has long Ar.rears for love has long Arrears to pay, away away a-

away away For Love has long Ar rears for love has long Arrears to pay. away away a-

For Love has long Ar rears for love has long Arrears to pay. away away a-

Po Fe Po

Ada° Fe All° P°

Ada° All°

Ada° All°

way for love has long. - - - Ar. rears to pay

Ada° All°

way for love has long. - - - Ar. rears to pay

All°

way for love has long, love has long Ar. rears to pay

Ada° All°

Solo

Fe

## Sung by Miſs Young

Tempo di Gavotta

p

If thoſe who live in Shepherds Bower, preſs not the gay and ſtately Bed, the

Fe

Fe

Fe

new mow'n Hay and breathing flow'r, a ſofter Couch beneath them ſpread.

tr

tr

Po

Po

If thoſe who ſit at Shepherd's Board, ſooth not their Taſte by wanton

Fe

art they take what Natures Gifts afford, and take it with a chearfull heart,

Fe

If thoſe who ſit at Shepherds Board, ſooth not their Taſte by wan_ton

Poco Fe

Fe

Art, they take what Nature's Gifts afford, and Taſte it with a chearfull heart,

(2)

If thoſe who drain the Shepherds Bowl,
No high and ſparkling Wines can boaſt,
With wholſome Cups they chear the Soul,
And crown them with the Village Toaſt,
If thoſe who join in Shepherd's Sport
Dancing on the daiſid Ground,
Have not the Splendor of a Court,
Yet Love adorns the merry Round,

Sung by Sig.ra Galli

For Pia

Nymphs and Shepherds come away. wanton in the fweets of May. trip it o'er the

For

For

flow'ry Lawns. Swifter than the bounding Fawns. Nymphs and Shepherds come away.

For

P.o F.e P.o F.e

wanton in the fweets of May, trip it o'er the flow'ry Lawns, trip it, trip it,

P.o

F.e

Frolick, buxom, blith and gay - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

F.e

- - - - Nymphs and Shepherds come away - - - - come - - a - - way.

F.e

35

# Sung by Miss Young

Largo Pia For Pia

Po. For

Love's the Tyrant of the Heart, full of

For

mischief, full of woe; all his joys are mix'd with smart, Thorns be-

neath his Roses grow, Thorns beneath his Ro-ses grow.

For

Pia

And Serpent like he ſtings the Breaſt, where he is

harbour'd and careſs'd. and Serpent like he ſtings, he ſtings the Breaſt, where he is

Pia

har - bour'd, where he is har - - bour'd, harbour'd and ca-

Pia For

reſs'd.

# Sung by Miss Young

Andante

Pia

For

Pia

For

Pia

For

A Youth a-dorn'd, adorn'd with ev'-ry art, To warm, to

warm and win the coldeſt Heart, in ſecret mine poſſeſs'd, in ſecret mine poſſeſs'd,

Pia

The Morn - - ing bud that fair - - - eſt blows, the Ver - - nal

Oak that tall - - - - eſt grows, his face and ſhape expreſs'd, his face and ſhape ex-

Fo

Slow

preſs'd.

At Morn he left me, fought and

Fe Po

Fe Po

fell, the fatal Ev'ning heard his Knell and ſaw the

Violoncellos and Tenors, Soli e pia

Tears, the Tears I ſhed, and ſaw the Tears, the Tears I ſhed.

Fe

Tears that muſt ever e - - - -ver fall, for ah! no Sighs the

paſt re - -call, no cries awake the Dead. no cries - - a -wake the

Pianiſs?

Dead.

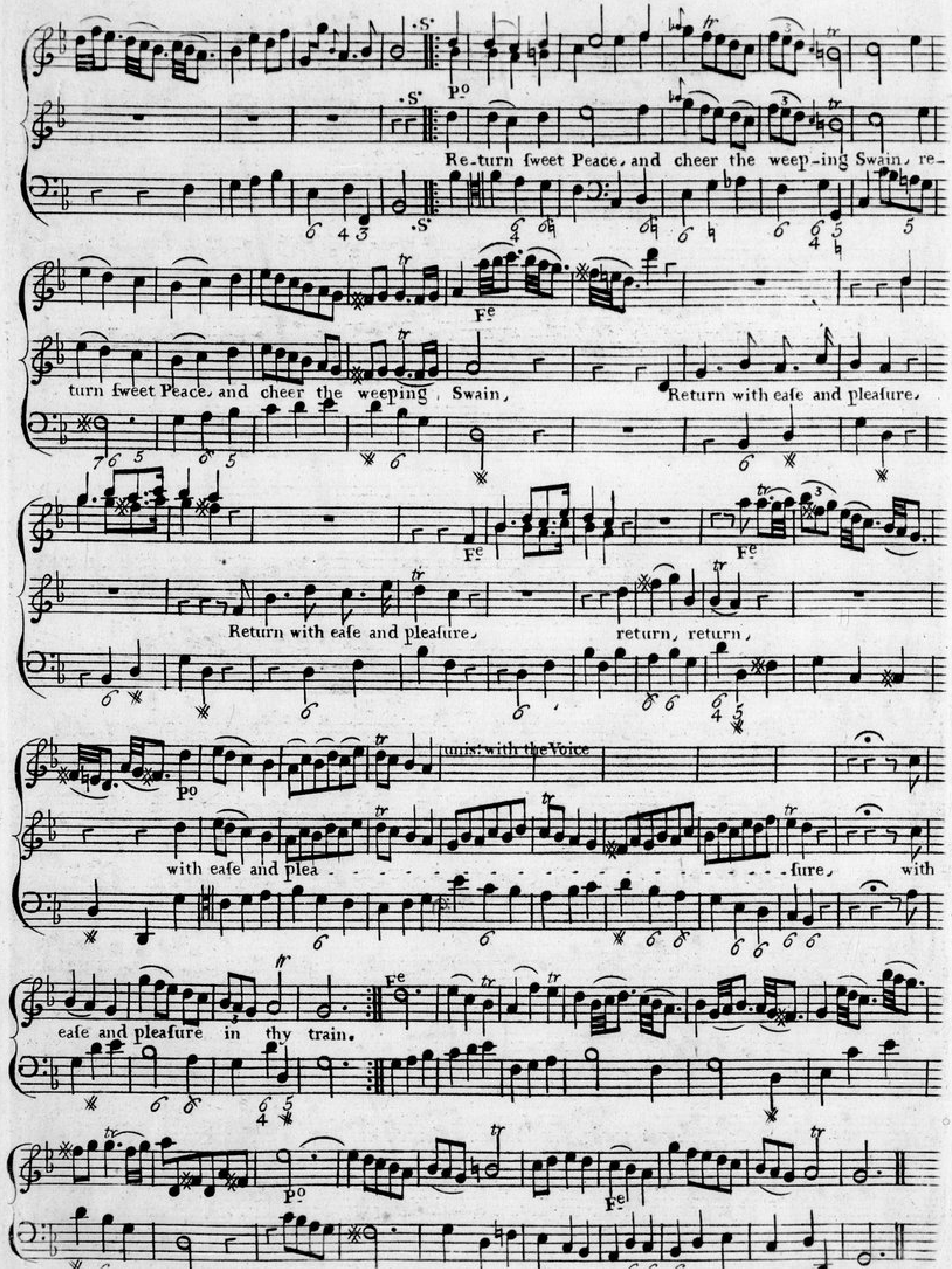
Sung by Sig.ra Frasi

Largo Andante

Peace - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - thou faireſt Child of Heav'n,

to whom the Sylvan Scene was given; The Vale, the Fountain,

and the Grove, with ev'ry ſof - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ter Scene of Love.


Re-turn ſweet Peace, and cheer the weep-ing Swain, re-
turn ſweet Peace, and cheer the weeping Swain,
Return with eaſe and pleaſure,
Return with eaſe and pleaſure,
return, return,
unis: with the Voice
with eaſe and plea - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ſure, with
eaſe and pleaſure in thy train.
Po
Fe
S

*Sung by Mr. Beard*

Presto

From the dawn of ear..ly Morning to the

shades of Night re..turning ſtill theſe Guardian Arms ſhall preſs the

Fe Po

fhield from dangers and Carefs thee Driv_ing far each

Po

anx_ious care ſtill theſe Guardian Arms ſhall Preſs thee ſhield from

FP FP

dan_gers and Ca_refs thee driving far each anxious care

FP FP

FP FP

driving

Poco Fe

Fe

far each anxious care driving far each anxious care

Poco Fe

From the Dawn of ear- -ly

Fe

Morning to the ſhades of Night returning ſtill theſe Guardian Arms ſhall preſs thee

ſhield from Dangers and careſs thee

Driving far each anxious

care - - - ſtill theſe Guardian Arms ſhall preſs thee ſhield from

Fe po

Dangers and ca-reſs thee driving far each anxious care each anxious care - - - -

Fepo

FP FP FP F

F.P. F.P. F.P.

Fortifs

Driving far each anxious care driving far each anxious care

Love his purple wings extend_ing O'er thy Pillow lowly bending

fhall protect protect my blooming fair- - - - Love his dow_ny

wings ex_tend_ing o'er thy Pil_low low_ly bending fhall protect my blooming

fair fhall protect my blooming fair - - - - - - - - fhall protect my blooming fair

D C

Sung by Sig.r Guadagni

Con Spirito

Vio: 1.o Colla Parte all 8.va

calms ſucceed when ſtorms are paſt and ſtill the raging main. ſo Love will have it's

Hour at laſt, and bor - row ſweets from pain and bor - - - row ſweets from

pain Sy

No more we'll ſhun the

face of day be - neath theſe ſhades to mourn all Joys with ALFRED fled away all

meet in his re - turn all Joys - - - - - - - - - with ALFRED fled a -

- way all meet in his return all meet in his return Sy

Sung by Mrs Arne

Viol.mo 2do

Po

Hautb Solo

Viola

Hear ALFRED hear Father of the ſtate thy Genius thy Genius Heav'ns high

Baſso

Fe

will decla - - - - - - - - - re thy Genius heavns high will de - - clare

Pianiſs.o

what proves the hero truly great is never to des - - pair is never

Pianiſs°

never is never to despair is never to des - pair is ne - - ver to des - pair

what proves the Hero truly great is never to despair is never to despair what

Fortiſs° Po Fe Po Pianiſs°

Po Fe

proves the hero truly great is never to des - - pair

Fortiſs° Po Fe Po Pianiſs°

*Sung by Sig^ra Frasi*



Allegrifs^o

P^o

F^e

P^o

P^o

Gracious Heavn O

Po Fe Po

hear me O hear me O hear me O hear me O hear me Let

Fe Fe Po

Vengeance long ſuspended ſtrike at the Guilty Breaſt Gracious

Fe Po

Heav'n O hear me O hear me O hear me Let Vengeance long Sus pen - - - -

Fepo Fepo

Fe po

ded ſtrike at the

Fe po

Fe

Guilty Breaſt ſtrike at the Guilty Breaſt ſtrike at the Guil - - - - ty

Fortiſs

Breaſt

F P Fe Po Fe

Gracious Heav'n O hear me O hear me O hear me Let Vengeance

FP FP FP

Fe Fe

long Sus--pended Let Vengeance long Suspended ſtrike at the Guilty Breast

Fe Po Fe Po Fe Po

ſtrike at the Guilty Breast Gracious Heav'n O hear me O hear me O hear me O hear me O

Fe

hear me Let Vegeance long ſus.pend - - - - - - - - - ed

F

Fe po

ſtrike at the Guilty Breaſt ſtrike at the Guilty Breast - - - - at the Guil - -

po Fe Fe po Fe Fe

- - - ty Breast let Vengeance long ſus.pended ſtrike at the Guilty Breast ſtrike ſtrike at the Guilty

Fe

Fortifs^o

Breast

Fe

The heathen race ſhall

Fe

fear thee the heathen race ſhall fear thee

Po

tr

Thy ſaving Arm ex-ten-ded To ſuccour the Oppreſt to ſuccour the Op-

Po Fe Po

tr

D.C.

- preſt thy ſaving arm ex-tended to ſuc- -cour the Op-preſt

*Sung by Sig.r Guadagni*

Corno 1mo e 2do

Preſtiſs.o

Oboe 1mo

Oboe 2o

Viol 1mo

Viol 2o

Viola

Baſso

p.o

Fe

Octaves

Fe Po Fe

Fe Po Fe

Po

Vengeance O come inſpire me O come in-ſpire me -- -Virtue and Freedom Fire me

Virtue and freedom fire me  Joyn me ye ſons of Glory  Joyn me ye ſons of Glory  the foe ſhall

fly be.fore ye and fame record your ſto - ry  in never dying lays  in

p°

never dying lays the foe ſhall fly be-fore ye and fame record your ſtory in never dying lays

Fortiſs°

in never dying lays

Fortiſs

Po

Vengeance O come inſpire me virtue & freedom

Po

Fe Po Fe Po Fe Po

fire me Join me ye ſons of Glory Join me ye ſons of Glory The foe ſhall fly be-fore ye

Po

Fe Po Fe Po Fe Po

The foe ſhall fly be-fore ye and fame record your ſtory and fame record your ſtory in

Fe Po

never dying lays in never dying lays the foe ſhall fly be-fore ye and fame re-cord your ſtory in

Fe Po Fe Fe

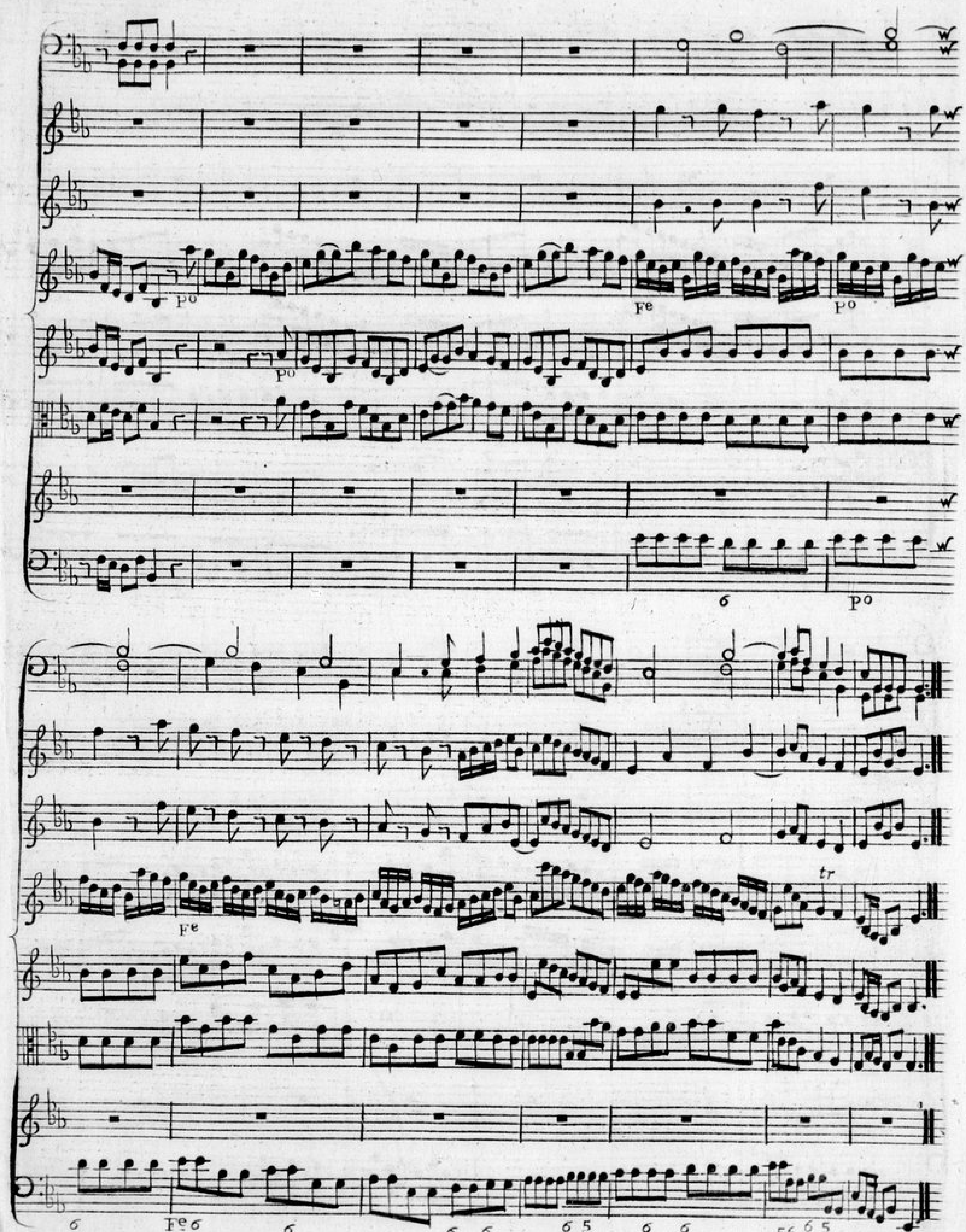
never dying lays the foe ſhall fly be-fore ye and fame record your ſtory in

Poco Fe Fe

Poco Fe Fortiſs

Fortiſs

never dy - - ing lays


Po
Fe
Po
Po
Po
Fe
tr
Fe

The peacefull dove ſhall ſoar on high

The Daniſh Raven droop and die and

ev'ry loyal heart ſhall vie to merit ALFRED'S Praise to merit ALFRED'S Prais and ev'ry loyal

Heart ſhall vie ſhall vie to merit ALFRED'S Praise

D C

Sung by Mr. Baard

Andte

Viola col Baſso

Po Fe Po

Po

Tho

2d Vio unifs

Po

ſtorms awhile the ſun Obſcure no Cloud can quench his genial Ray

Fe Tho.

Fe

loſt to view he ſhines as pure as bright as in the blaze of Day

po Fe

tr

Tho ſtorms a while the ſun Obſcure no clouds can quench his genial ray

po Fe

Tho loſt to view he ſhines as pure as bright as in the blaze of day

po Fe

Tho ſtorms a while the ſun Obſcure no cloud can quench his genial ray

Fe po Fe po

Tho loſt to view he ſhines as pure as bright as in the blaze of day he

Fe po

fe

tr

tr

shines as pure as bright as in the blaze of day

po

5 At length triumphant triumphant o'er the night his

po

fe

po

beams prevail and all is light at length trium - - - - - phant at length trium - - -

fe

po

fe

po

fe

po

- - phant o'er the night his beams prevail - - - and all is light all is light all is light D. C.

fe

po

fe

Sung by Mrs Arne

Andte

tafto

po

When ſpring with dew - - y fin - - gers cold re - turns to deck their hal - - low'd

tafto

mold ſhe then ſhall dreſs a ſweeter ſod than fancy's feet have e - - ver trod than

tafto

fan - cy's feet have e - ver trod

# Sung by Mrs Arne in the Dirge

Oboe 1°
Solo
tr
P°
Oboe 2°
Solo
Bafsoni
Vio 1°
Andante
Vio 2°
Vio 2do
Solo e Pia
Bafso
Fe
folo
Fe
There Honour comes a pilgrim grey to
blefs the turf that wraps their clay
And freedom fhall a while re - -

Solo

pair to dwell a weeping Her-mit there to dwell - - - - - - - a weeping

Solo

Solo

Hermit there to dwell a weeping Her-mit there There

honour comes a pilgrim grey to blefs the turf that wraps their clay there honour comes a pilgrim grey to

Senza Basoon

Ad°

Ad°

blefs the turf that wraps their clay and freedom fhall awile repair to dwell a weeping hermet there to

Ad°

a tempo

Ve H 1°

Ve H 2°

dwell a weeping hermit there

P° a tempo

71.

*Sung by Sig^ra Galli*

Vio 1^o

Moderato Allegro

Vio 2^do

Basso

Fe

Po

Fe

'S.

Po

Fe

'S.

'S.

'S.

Safe beneath this Lowly dwelling

'S.

Fe

tales of love and for - row telling

they be - guil'd each o - thers

Fe

care they be guil'd - - - - - - - - -

each o..thers care

tr 'S. Fe

tr 'S. Po

'S. With this ru - ral ſcene de..lighted MARS and VE..NUS

'S.

Po

fem'd u..ni.ted he ſo brave and ſhe ſo fair ſo brave ſo fair with this ru. . . ral

fcene de-light-ed MARS and VE-NUS feem'd u-ni- - - - - - - - - - -

te'd He ſo brave and ſhe ſo

Fe Fe

fair He ſo brave and ſhe - - - - ſo fair

po Fe

Recit: *Sung by Sig^ra Frasi*

Ah, me what fears Op-prefs my throbbing Heart

Octaves

P^o All^o Fe

Fe P^o Pianiſs^o P^o

This dread-full hour determines England's fate

O ALFRED! O my Husband

Fe P^o

ſhield him Heav'n the cauſe is thine O ſave my ſinking Country

F P

*Sung by Sig^ra Frasi*

Largo

P^o

Guardian

Fe Fe Po

Angels O de-fcend Gracious ALFRED to de-fend Guardian An-gels O de-fcend Gracious

Fe Po

ALFRED to - - - de-fend Gracious ALFRED to de-fend pre-

Octaves

Fe Po Fe

- - ferve him preferve him pre-ferve him from each hoftile fnare and fhew that virtue fhew that

Fe tr tr

virtue is your care fhew that virtue is your care

Fe

Sung by Sig^r Galli

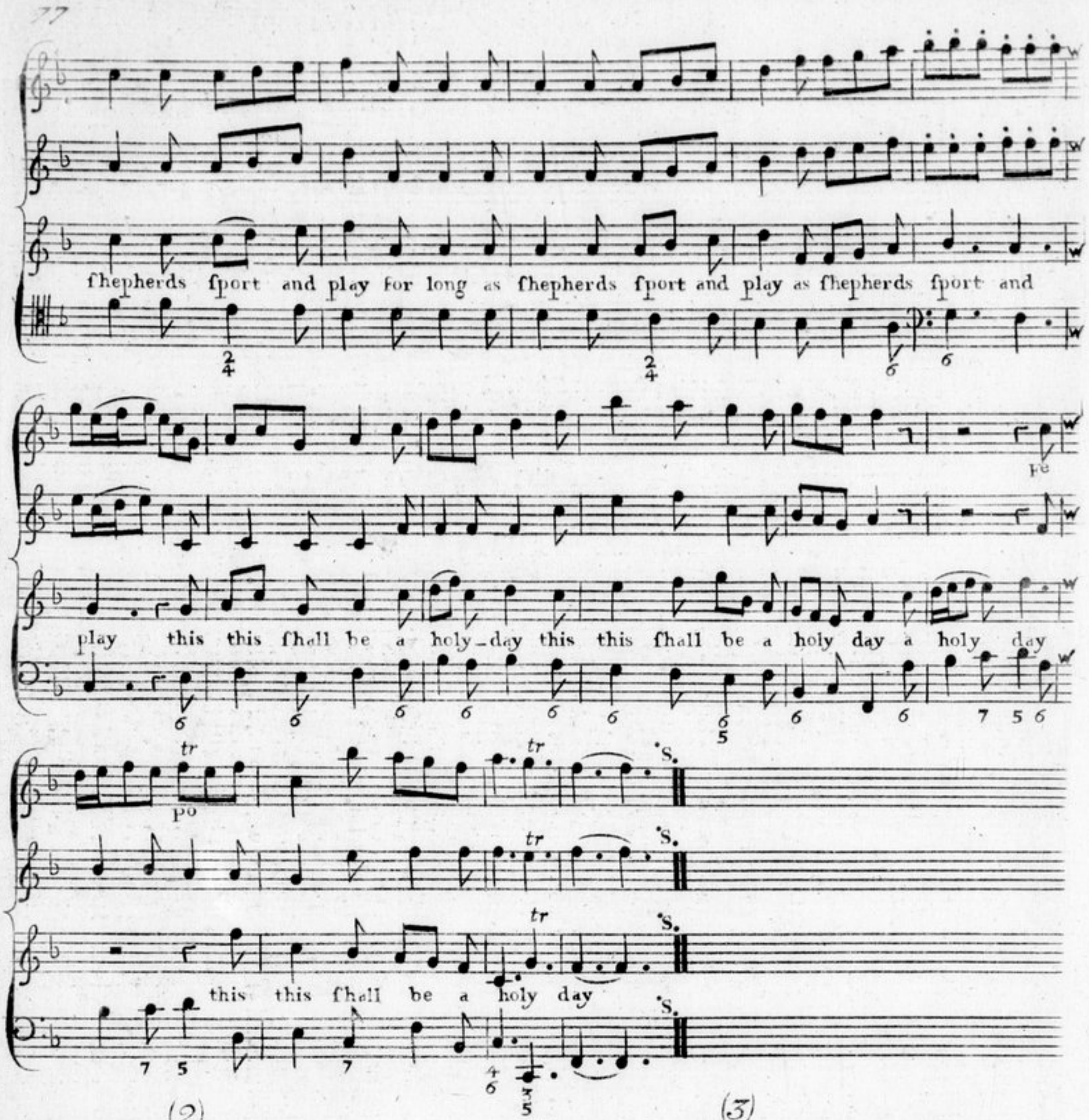
Moderato Allegro

A-rise a-rise fweet meſenger of

morn with thy mild mild Beams this Iſle a-dorn with thy

Fe Po

mild mild Bea-ms this Iſle a--dorn for long as




(2)

See Morn appears, a rofy rofy hue
Steals foft o'er yonder orient blue
Steals &c.
Wellare we met in trim Array
Wellare &c.

Are met in trim Array
To frolick out this holyday
To &c.

This holyday
To frolick out this holyday.

(3)

Each Nymph be like be like the blushing Morn
That gaily brightens o'er the Lawn
That &c.
Each fhepherd like the fun be gay
Each &c.

Like the fun be gay
And greatfull keep this holy day
And &c.

This holyday
And greatfull keep this holyday.

# March *with a* Side Drum

Clarinet
Horns

Side
Drum

Viol e
Haut 1mo

Viol e
Haut 2do

Tenor

Bafso

unison

Po

tr

S. unifon

S.

tr

tr

unis

unis

tr

S.

S.

S.

S.

S.

Sung by Miss Young

Corno 1mo e 2do

Viol 1mo e 2do

Vivace

Basso

Po

Fe

Po

Po

See liberty virtue and Honour ap-pearing with ſmiles and ca-reſses each other en-dearing

unis

Fe

Po

fee liber-ty virtue and Honour ap--pearing with ſmiles and ca-reſses each

Fe Po

other en.dearing To keep the dear bleſsing ſo Hardly ob- -tain'd to

keep the dear bleſsings ſo hardly ob- -tain'd let virtue ſe- -cure what our valour has

Octaves

uniſ

Fe

gain'd let virtue ſe- -cure what our valour has gain'd

Octaves

Po

See liberty virtue and Honour ap-pearing with ſmiles and ca

unis

tr tr tr

Fe Po

- - - refses each other endearing See liberty virtue and Honour ap-pearing with

tr

Fe Po

fmiles and ca-refses each other en-dearing with fmiles and careſs - - - - - -

tr

Fe Po

- - - es each other endearing To keep the dear Bleſsing ſo hardly ob - -

Fe Po Po Fe Po

tr tr tr tr

Fe Po

-- tain'd let virtue ſe-cure what our valour has gain'd let virtue ſe-cure what our valour has

Fe Po

Poco Fe Fe Fe Fe Fe

- gain'd let virtue fe.cure what our valour has gain'd

Octaves Fortifs

Po Fe

We

Po

only can boast of our national Right when liber-ty virtue and Honour u-nite we only can boast of our

po

national Right when li.ber-ty vir-tue and Honour u-nite

re

D.C.

# The Score of The celebrated ODE, in Honour of Great BRITAIN call'd Rule BRITANNIA.

Tromba 1^mo 2^do

1^mo Solo

Tym:

Vio 1^mo

Vio. 2^do

Oboe 1^mo.

Oboe 2^do.

Viola

ALFRED

Baßoon

Baßo

When BRITAIN first at Heavn's Command

A - rose - - - - - from out the A-zure main

A rose a rose from out the A-zure

Solo epia

This was the Charter The Charter of the Land and Guardian An - - gels

Tromba 1a e 2da | Chor.us (64)

Tympano

Vio: 1.o e 2.do

Oboe 1.o e 2.do

Viola

Soprano — Rule BRITTANNIA, BRITTANNIA rule the Waves; BRITONS ne - - ver

Con Alto — Rule BRITTANNIA, BRITTANNIA rule the Waves; BRITONS ne - - ver

Tenore — Sung this Strain Rule BRITTANNIA, BRITTANNIA rule the Waves; BRITONS ne - - ver

Bocc Basso — Rule BRITTANNIA, BRITTANNIA rule the Waves; BRITONS ne - - ver

h. basso

will be Slaves.

will be Slaves.

will be Slaves.

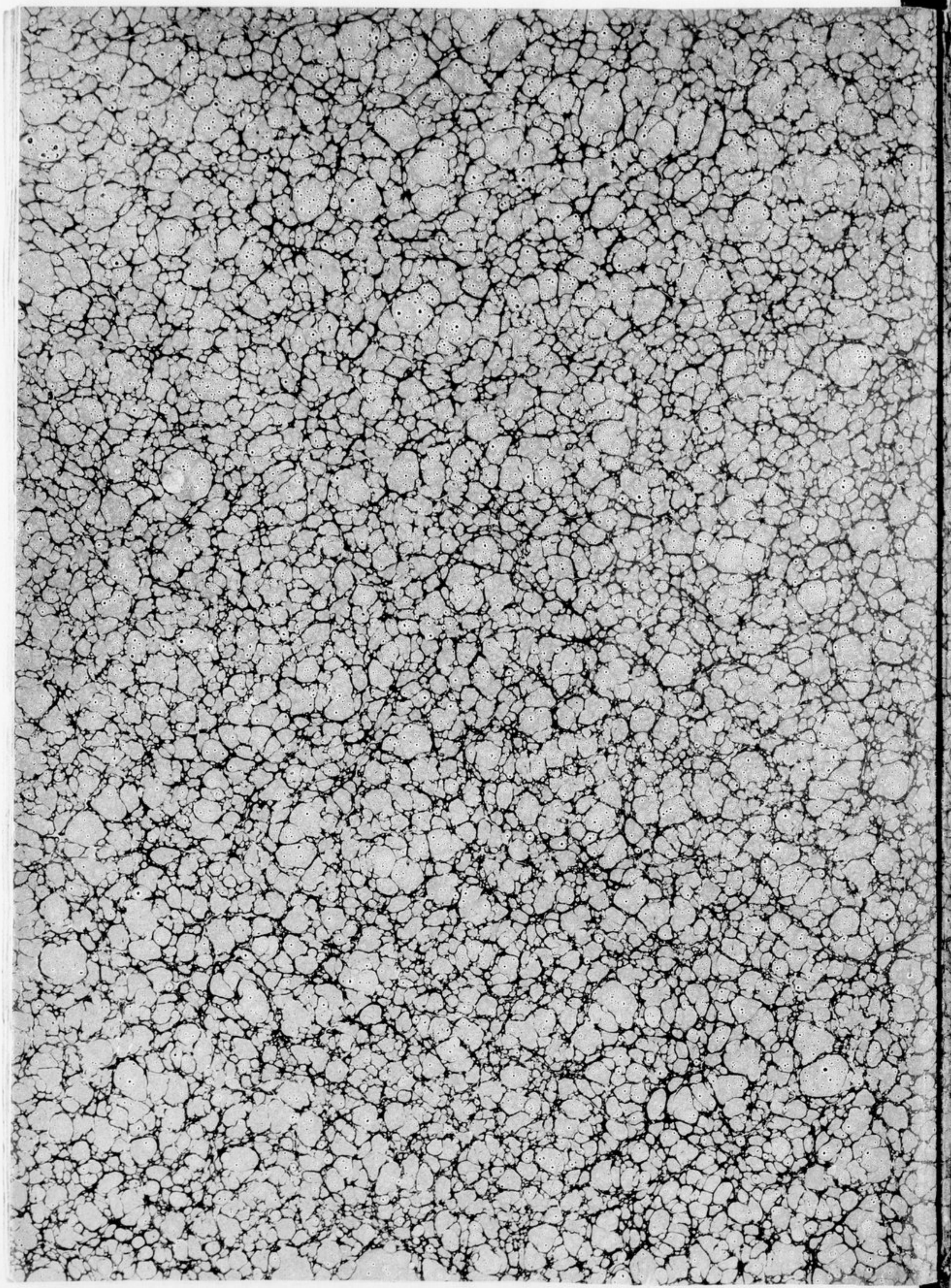
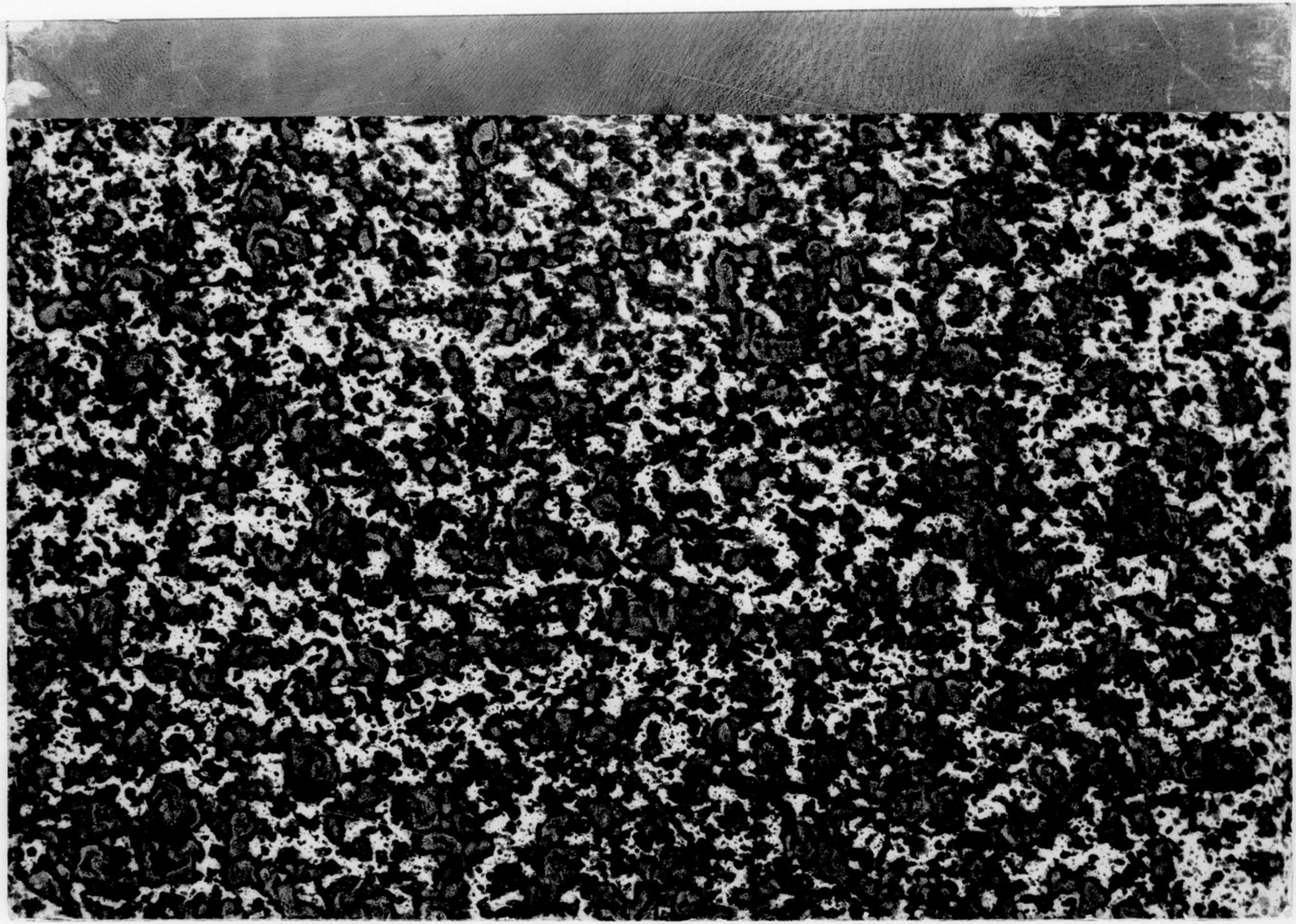
will be Slaves.

The Nations, not ſo bleſt as thee,
Muſt, in their Turns, to Tyrants fall:
While thou ſhalt flouriſh great and free,
The Dread and Envy of them all, Rule &c.

Still more majeſtic ſhalt thou riſe,
More dreadful from each foreign Stroke:
As the loud Blaſt that tears the Skies,
Serves but to root thy native Oak: Rule &c.

Thee haughty Tyrants ne'er ſhall tame:
All their Attempts to bend thee down,
Will but arouſe thy generous Flame;
But work their Woe and thy renown. Rule &c.

To thee belongs the rural Reign;
Thy Cities ſhall with Commerce ſhine:
All thine ſhall be the ſubject Main,
And every Shore it circles thine. Rule &c.

The Muſes, ſtill with Freedom found,
Shall to thy happy Coaſt repair:
Bleſt Iſle! with matchleſs Beauty crown'd
And manly Hearts to guard the Fair. Rule &c.

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