Composed by Signor Antonio Bononcini.
(First performed on the 30th of April 1706
at Drury-Lane Theatre. The words translated from
the Italian by Mr Oldmixon & Mr Owen McSwiney.)

Marco Antonio Bononcini was the son of Giovanni Maria Bononcini
and brother of
Giovanni Battista Bononcini the rival of Handel.

'Camilla' ran 64 nights.

SONGS

In the New

OPERA

OF

CAMILLA

By *Seignior Bononcini.*

As they are Perform'd at the Theatre Royal.

Fairly Ingrav'd on Copper Plates, and more Correct than the former Edition.

Note: These Songs are Printed so that their Symphonies may be Perform'd with them.

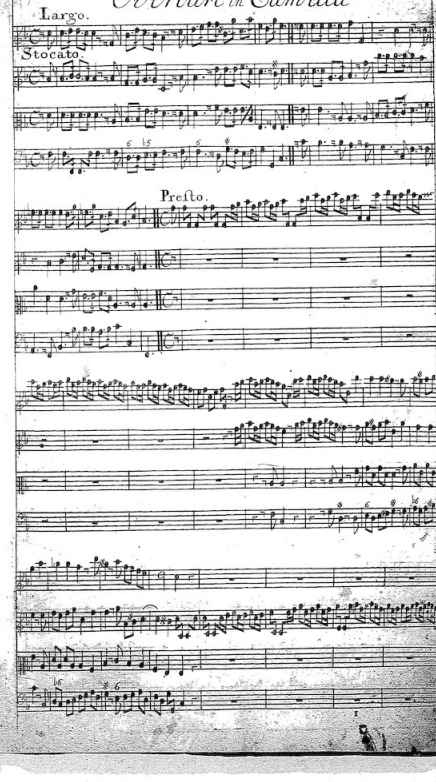
LONDON:
Printed for *John Cullen* at the Back between the two Temple Gates *Fleet-street.*

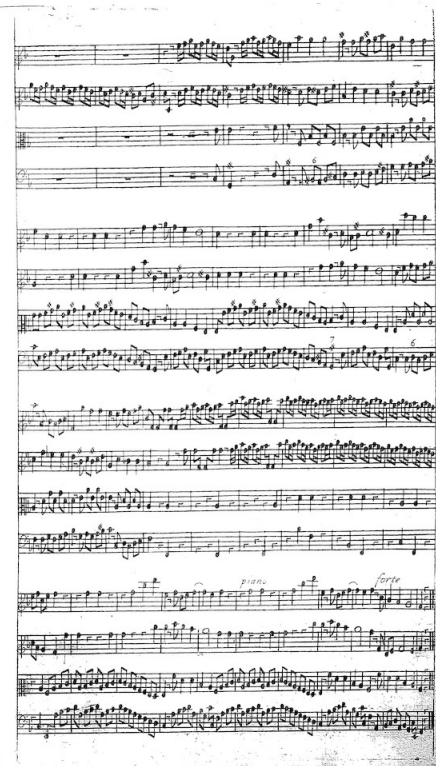
A

TABLE of SONGS.

Advertisements.

Overture in Camilla




piano
forte

Adagio

Allegro

piano

piano

Camilla. *Sung by Mr.* Tofi *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla.

I was Born of Royall race yet must

wander, yet must wander, wander in disgrace; yet must wander; yet must

wander in disgrace. *I was born of Royall race yet must wander yet must*

wander, wander in disgrace; *All the Pomp that Fortune*

yeilds, humble Valleys, Flocks & Feilds, humble Valleys, Flocks & Feilds. D.C.

For ye Flute.

Prenesto. *Sung by* M: Dlapine *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla.

O Nymph of race di-

vine, that does all Nymphs out shine that does all Nymphs out shine O Nymph of race di-

vine, that does that does all Nymphs out shine, O Nymph of race divine, that does that

does all Nymphs out shine: Such Glorys fill thy Eyes, my

ravished Soul surprezing that Phebus at his rising, lets Charming paints the

Skyes, that Phebus at his rising lets Charming paints the Skyes, that

Phebus at his rising lets Charming paints the Skyes. D C.

For Flute

D C

Prenesto. *Sung by* M: Dlapine *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla.

3

Since ye from Death thus save me, I'll live for you a-

lone. I'll live for you alone, I'll live for you alone, since you from Death thus

save me, I'll live for ye alone.

the life ye freely gave me, I lifes not my

own, no, no, no, no, no that lifes not my own, no, no, no, no, no, lifes not my

own, since ye from Death thus save me, I'll live for you alone, I'll live for you a-

lone, I'll live for you alone, since ye from Death thus save me, I'll live for you a-

lone, since you from Death thus save me, I'll live for you alone.

For ye Flute

The Sub Bass before the Song begins. | Before the 2d part.

Long darts are in your Eyes, there dwells the Smileing,

Smi- leing ruin; your Brows his

Bow supplys, to shoot us while we are viewing; your Brows his Bow

supplys, to shoot us while we're viewing. Who can ye sight refrain, who

bears a Joy so thrilling, so wondrous sweetly pa-

in, the pleasure is so killing, wondrous sweetly pa-

in, the pleasure is so killing. Da Capo.

For the Flute.

before the Sam Verse

before the 2d part

Fortune E...ver known to vary, fortune E...ver known to vary now grown

weary Changes to a smile her frown, fortune E...ver known to vary...y.

fortune E....ver known to vary now grown wea...ry Changes to a smile her

frown, now grown weary Changes to a smile her Frown Few unknown are

near attending, never ending hap...py hours move gai...ly on, happy

hours move gai...ly on never En...

...ding hap py hours move gaily on happy hours move gaily on. Da Capo

For the Flute

Sung by the Barroness in the OPERA call'd Camilla at the Theatre.
Lavinia Stage

Tender, Tender maids your
Pity show the envenom'd Dart I feel the envenom'd
Dart I feel, tender maids your pity show Tender maids your pity
show th envenom'd, th envenom'd Dart I feel, th envenom'd th envenom'd dart I
feel, yet the hand, that gave the blow, the eyes that wound me
so no virgin must re veal the Eyes that wound me so, no, no virgin must re
veal no, no, no virgin must reveal, Tender D C

For the FLUTE.

D C

Turnus. Sung by Mr. Hughs in ye Opera of Camilla.

Frail are a lovers hopes, frail are a lovers hopes & fatal is ye Fair and

fatal is the Fair. fatal is the Fair, frail are a lovers

hopes, frail are a lovers hopes, & fatal is the Fair, frail are a lovers hopes, &

fatal is the Fair. If she Smiles us to destroy, vain his

hopes are false the Joy, vain his hopes are false the Joy, that does his Heart En-

snare, if she Smiles us to destroy, vain his hopes are false the Jo-

y, that does his Heart ensnare. D.C.

For the Flute.

Lavinia. *Sung by ye* Barroness *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla.

Welcome Sorrow Death attending, welcome

Death my Sorrows ..... nding; welcome Death, welcome Death my

Sorrows ..... nding, welcome Death my Sorrows;

..... nding; who's out stays unday

arts, hopes dispairing Joys impairing life becomes below, below our care life becomes bele-

w below our care, welcome Death my Sorrows ending, welcome Death my Sorrows ..... nding;

welcome Death, welcome Death my Sorrows ..... nding.

For ye Flute.

Metius. Sung by Mr Ramondon in ye Opera of Camilla.

All I'll venture to restore ye, injurd Princess to your right to resto- re ye, injurd

Princess to your right. all I'll venture to restore ye, injurd Princess to your right, to re-

sto- re ye injurd Princess to your right.

If my Sword too weak should prove, Swear by Empire & by

by the pow'rs that now Smile o'er ye, with your pointed Eyes I'll fight, by the

pow'rs that now Smile o'er ye with your poin ted Eyes I'll fight with your

poin ted Eyes I'll fight. D.C.

For ye Flute

D.C.

Camilla. Sung by Mrs Tofts in ye Opera of Camilla

See, see, see ye just Gods of innocence, see

the just gods of innocence, regard wt tender Eyes regard wt tender Eyes ye sorrows ye endure.

see ye just Gods of innocence, regard wt tender Eyes, tender

Eyes tender Eyes, ye sorrows I endure. ye so ..... rrows I endure:

Powers unseen are Arm'd to rise, united all in my defence, they

drive despair far off from hence, & work my sorrows cure;

they drive despair far off from hence, & work my sorrows cure, & work my sorrows cure.

For ye Flute.

Lavinia. Sung by the Barr.ns in y.e OPERA of Camilla.

Fair Dorinda happy, happy, happy may't tha------u ever be,

Fair Dorinda happy, hap--py Fair Dorinda hap--py, hap--py,

hap--py may't tha------u ever be, Fair Dorinda happy, hap--py,

Fair Dorinda hap--py, hap--py, hap--py may't tha------u ever be.

Stars that Smile on happy Days,

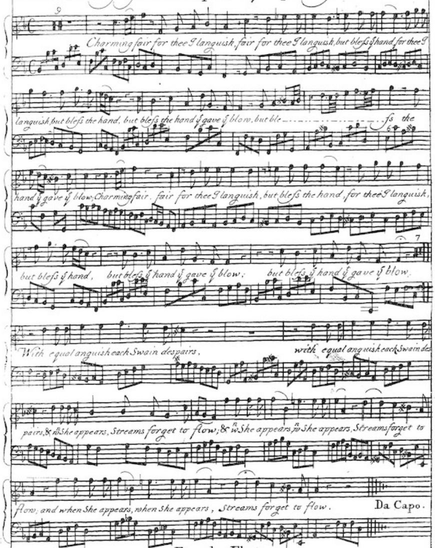
may they all now Smi------le on thee, may they all now

Smile on thee, Fair Da Capo

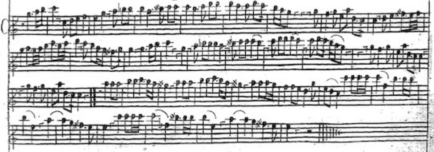
For the Flute

D C

Preneſto. Sung by M: D'lapine in y Opera of Camilla.



For the Flute.



Camilla. *Sung by Mrs.* Tofts *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla.

Wretched am I, that I gain him, & I

gladly would disdain him, whom my Eyes have made my Slave & I gladly would disdain him,

whom my Eyes have made my Slave, and I gladly would disdain him, and I gladly would dis-

dain him, whom my Eyes, whom my Eyes have made my Slave

But in vain do I endeavour, fate resisting, love persisting, unconquerd

ever, me an equal Vassal have, fate resisting, love persisting, unconquerd ever,

me an equal Vassal have; unconquerd ever, me an equal Vassal have. D.C.

For Flute

D.C.

Tullia. *Sung by Mrs. Lindsey in ye Opera of Camilla.*

Among Women they for certain know ye most ye least dis-

cover to the Husband or the Lover whom they studdy to betray.

Among Women they for certain know ye most ye least discover to ye Husband or the

Lover whom they studdy to betray, whom they studdy to betray.

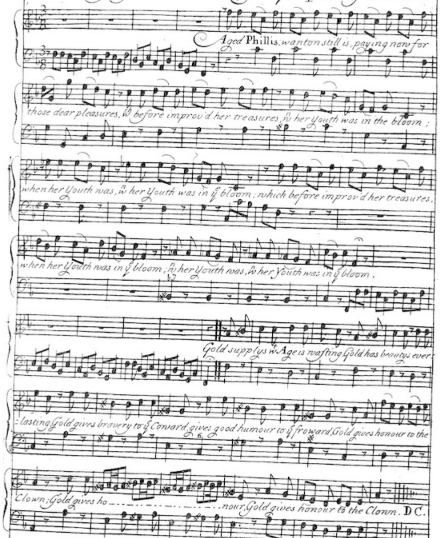
See her to th appointment hasting, her steps precise her looks upcasting,

but could you the fair behold behind the Curtain, you'd quick hear her burst out

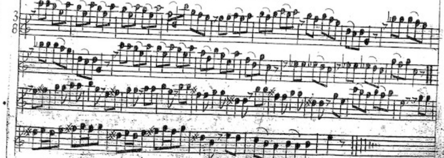
into an ah, ah, ah, ah, you'd quick hear her burst out into an ah. D C.

For the Flute.

Linco. *Sung by Mr. Leveridge in ye* Opera *of* Camilla.



For the Flute.



Tullia. Linco. Tul. Lin. Tul. Lin. Tul.

I Languish For whom. I Sorrow My Dear My Treasure I'm here. I speak not. I

Lin. Tul.

speak not to Thee. My Treasure I'm here. I speak not I speak not to Thee I speak not to Thee. Ho

Lin. Tul. Lin. Tul.

wouldst thou Thee Thee. Oh hold me Here here. Thus pensive I goe and utter my woe. &

Lin. Tul. Lin. Tul. Lin. Tul.

utter my woe. I Languish For whom. I Sorrow My Dear. My Treasure. I'm here. Thus pensive

I goe. & utter my woe. I speak not to Thee. thus pensive. I goe and utter my woe. I speak not to Thee. I speak not to thee

For whom my Deer. I'm here my Dear my Dear. I'm here. for whom my Dear. yes yes. I'm here my Dear. I'm here

A Duett.

Care is fled dispairs no more, Love has Smil'd & I'm rewarded:

Give my Heart thy sorrows o'er Love has Smil'd & I'm rewarded:

Care is fled dispairs no more, Love has Smil'd & I'm rewarded.

Give my Heart thy sorrows o'er, Love has all my Vow rewarded.

Turnus. Sung by Mr. Hughs in ye Opera of Camilla.

Ah never yet was known, a Nymph so kind &

true, ah never yet was known, a Nymph so kind & true. So fair & faithfull too a Nymph so kind &

true, so fair & faithfull too; no, no, no, no, a Nymph so kind & true ah never yet was

known a Nymph so kind & true. So fai-

thfull too; no, no, no, no, so fair & faithfull too; no, no, no, no,

so fair & faithfull too: Despair no more pur-

sues me my fancy'd fears are flown, my thoughts no Joy refuse me, my torments adieu.

my thoughts no Joy refuse me, my torments adieu, despair no more pursues me, my

fancy'd fears are flown, my thoughts no Joy refuse me, my torments adieu. D.C.

Camilla. Sung by Mrs. Tofts in ye Opera of Camilla.

Revenge, revenge & summon reveng is all my care, revenge is all my care is all my

care reveng, reveng reve

reveng, reveng & summon yet hope no

Turnus. Sung by Mr. Hughes

Now Cupid or never be kind & discover, what Turnus, what Turnus must

do, what Turnus must do:

Now Cupid or never, be

kind & discover what Turnus must do: When dangers ap-

pearing & kind fortune veering, our thoughts are but slow, our thoughts are but slow

thoughts are but slow; now Cupid or never, be kind & discover, what Turnus must

do; now Cupid or never, be kind & discover, what Turnus must do.

Prenesto. Sung by M: Dlapine, in ye Opera of Camilla.

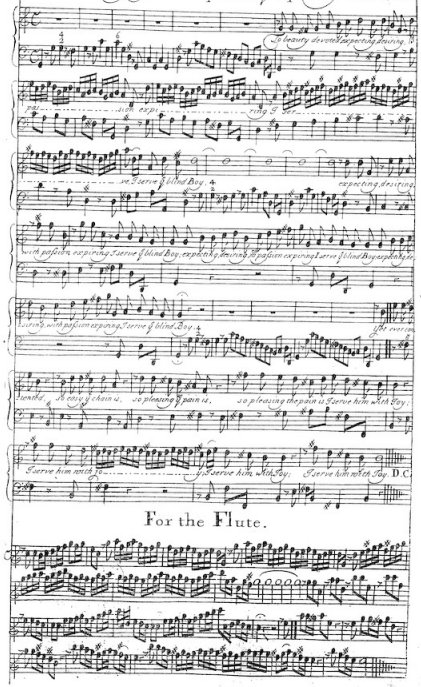
In vain I fly from Sorrow that still attends me, I fly from Sorrow that still attends me, in vain I fly from Sorrow that still attends me, in vain I fly from Sorrow that still attends me, in grief & Youth's wa- ste, still by grief my hopes are dis- troyed these Tears thus daily flowing, that Breast wth Sighs still glowing, will quickly end me, that Breast with Sighs still glowing will quickly end me. In vain I fly from. D.C

Camilla Answers in the same tune.

Upbraid no more Prenesto my Virgin passion,
No more Prenesto my Virgin passion,
:S: Upbraid no more Prenesto
My Virgin passion :S:
With you I pine and languish,
I feel your greif and anguish,
But fate is more lenting,
:S: And fear is still preventing.
My Inclination :S:

For the Flute.

Brenesto. Sung by M: Dlapine, in ye Opera of Camilla.



Metius. Sung by Mr. Ramondon in the Opera of Camilla.

I love but dare not my Flame discover, least I displease her, when I assure her how much I

love her how much I love her how much I love her, how much I love her, when I assure her how much I love her how much I love her, how

much I love her. Thus must I suffer, without a cure, nor can I tell her,

nor can I tell her what I endure, thus must I suffer nor can I tell her, what I, what I en-

dure, thus must I suffer, nor can I tell her, what I, what I endure. D C.

For the Flute.

Linco. Sung by Mr. Leveridge in ye Opera of Camilla.

Fortune like a wanton Gipsy, often turns things upside down.

Fortune like a wanton Gipsy, often turns things upside down;

Fortune like a wanton Gipsy, often turns things upside down, often turns things

upside down. When she's grown a little Tipsy, in a trice S^t she will give a Sudden

rise S^t in a trice S^t she will give a sudden rise S^t a sudden rise S^t a sudden rise S^t

to a Prince from a Clown. the reason why, the reason why must

not be known. the reason why must not be known. D C.

For the Flute.

Tullia. *Sung by Mrs* Lindsey *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla

Not so much Cruelty, I prethee now, my Linco. I do conjure thee, I prethee now, not

so much cruelty my Linco not so much cruelty I do conjure thee.

I long to be thy Bride, all Day, I long to Eye thee all Night, I could dy to thee,

do a sure thee, all Night I could lye by thee, I do a sure thee. Noe D.C.

Lavinia *Sung by the* Barroness

Joys, Joys, Joys are attending, those cares are ending,

that did distress me: Joys are attending, those cares are ending, did distress me:

Joys are attending, those cares are ending, did distress me: Love reconciling, & fortune

smiling, Unite to bless me: love reconciling, love reconciling, & fortune

smiling, Unite to bless me; and fortune smiling, Unite to bless me. D.C.

Lavinia. *Sung by ye* Barroness *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla.

No, no, no, no, no,

love was ever known, that mine surmounted.

no, no, no, no, no love was ever known, that mine surmounted, no faith was ever

shown, no love was ever known, no faith was ever shown, my faith exceeding; no

faith was ever shown, my faith exceeding.

Wherefore of constant lovers shall be accounted, the most exalted proof of

times succeeding, in times succeeding, in times succee.....ding. Da Capo.

For the Flute.

A Roun-

d her. See Cupid flying behold him wishing Drums,

Such graces shine all o'er her, Gods might a dore her, such graces

Such graces Such graces shine all o'er her Gods might a dore her, such graces

So all o'er her Gods might a dore her.

Blind Boy forbear to woo her, the flow'rs that no cure, to me in Sighs of Heavn her faith is given.

her faith is given, her faith is given, to me in sighs of Heavn, her faith is given. Da Capo

For the Flute

D.C.

Metius. Sung by Mr. Ramondon in ye Opera of Camilla.

Love leads to Battle, who dares oppose him, the Rebell Squadrons his presence fly; Love leads to Battle, who dares oppose him, the Rebell Squadrons his presence fly:

See how the Hero drives all before him, Armed with Light'ning shot from her Eyes; see how the Hero drives all before him, Armed with Light'ning shot from her Eyes.

Da Capo.

For ye Flute.

Prenesto. Sung by M. Dlapine in ye Opera of Camilla

Ungrateful, you fly me, unkindly deny me, the passion so tender sure never was

born, ungrateful, you fly me, unkindly deny me, the passion so tender sure never was

born, sure never was born, the passion so tender sure never was born, sure never was born.

You fly your pursuer you coufer, undo-

-er and tamely surrender to one you show scorn, you sho-

-w scorn, you tamely surrender, you tamely sur-

-render to one you show scorn, to one you show scorn. Da Capo.

For the Flute.

Love & ambition strive, Pt shall ye conquest gain.

love & ambition strive, Pt shall ye conquest gain, tis sweet in love to thrive & pleasant tis to

reign, tis sweet in love to thrive & pleasant tis to reign. love & ambition strive, which

shall ye conquest gain. tis sweet in love to thrive, tis sweet in love to thrive & pleasant tis to

reign: tis sweet in love to thrive, tis sweet in love to thrive & pleasant tis to reign.

Both Champions are courageous, and equal is ye scale;

Ye fate in both outrageous, nor know w will prevail; no, no, nor know w will prevail.

DC.

For the Flute.

Linco. Sung by Mr. Leveridge in ye Opera of Camilla.

Tulia I feel thy Charms begin to move me, Tulia I feel thy

charms begin to move me, say in pitty can you love me, you fill with Balmy

Sweets the Ar. Mourtler say in pitty can you love me, you fill with Balmy

Swe..... to the Ambient Air you fill with Balmy Swe.....

to the Ambient Air. w'a gentle Smile but once re-

-lieve me, no passion could with mine compare, you'd yeild to love and love would

ne'er deceive you, you'd yeild to love and love would ne'er deceive you. D C.

For the Flute.

Tullia. *Sung by Mrs* Lindsey *in y* Opera *of* Camilla.

Something is in my face so allurring, such Graces procuring, something

more is, such Graces procuring, something is in my face so allurring, such Graces pro-

curring, no beauty more is, such Graces procuring, no beauty more is, no beauty more is.

that no beauty more is flowing Youth & Old alike do desire me, alike they fire me, to passionate

Lovers, to passionate stories. they sing, they dance, they dress, they look fine in hopes of fair Tullia, will one day be

kind, nill one day be kind, but fair one endeavour to live honest even where they designe, what ever they de-

signe, but fair one endeavour, to live honest even where they designe, where they designe.

For y Flute

D.C.

Lavinia. Sung by ye Barroness in ye Opera of Camilla.

Fly, fly and follow your Idol beauty.

the Idol beauty flys before, ye. fly, fly and follow your Idol

beauty, the Idol beauty, Idol beauty flys before ye.

I find no ease in the

Life you gave me. Death is more pleasing, why

did you save me, but yet remember. but yet remember.

I did a_dore ye. I did a_dore ye. Da Capo.

For the Flute.

Turnus. *Sung by Mr* Hughs *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla

Ob.

Grandes Jealousy, fly for ever, no more molest, fly from my fair Lavinias *breast, resign to Love & Joy.*

oh Grandes Jealousy, oh Grandes Jealousy, fly far away, no more molest, fly from my fair Lavinias

breast, resign to love & joy. fly from my fair Lavinias *breast, resign to love & joy. to Love and*

Jo. *y, resign to love & joy.*

Aspiring & fore Thoughts desiring. *a tender Lover*

passion, *a Virgins inclination than thoughts to destroy. Virgins inclination than thoughts to*

destroy than to *thoughts to destroy.* D.C.

For y Flute

A two part Song between Turnus and Prenesto in ye Opera of Camilla

Happy I love & haste to enjoy her, to my wishes She will ready yeild; happy

Hopeless I love & never must enjoy her, to Prenesto She will never yeild; to Pre

I love & haste to enjoy her, to my wishes She will ready yeild; to my wi

nesto She will never yeild; hopeless I love and

shes She will ready yeild, to my wi

never must enjoy her, to Prenesto She will never yeild; to Pre

shes She will ready yeild; Joys alluring en-

nesto She will never yeild; hopes declining a-

vide me Oh ye pleasures, Oh ye plea sures, Oh the

void me Oh ye torments; Oh ye tor ments, Oh the

pleasures that blest lovers steal; Oh the pleasures that blest lovers steal.

torments that poor lovers feel; Oh the torments that poor lovers feel.

D.C.

Lavinia. Sung by ye Barroness in ye Opera of Camilla.

Ye Virgins th'unfaithfull Lover false his tears ev'e fatall his

Wiles Man by Nature a Tyrant a Rover gayly Triumphs when

ever he beguiles Man by Nature a Tyrant a Rover gayly Triumphs w

ever he beguiles gayly Triumphs when ever he beguiles

She most wise is, that despises, their feign'd praises and

deluding Smiles. She most wise is, that despises, their feign'd praises and

deluding Smiles; their feign'd praises and deluding Smiles. Da Capo.

For the Flute.

2

Tullia. Sung by Mr. Lindsey in ye Opera of Camilla.

These Eyes are made so killing, that all who look must die, that all who look must die, that all who look must die.

die, that all who look must die, these Eyes are made so killing, that all who look must die, that all who look must die.

dee, that all who look must die.

To

Art S'm nothing ow'ing from Art, Nothing want, the ye Faces genuin flowing, dis-

-pise the Idly of Paint, Ly Touch but to hear me, tis fatall to come near me, for

Death is in my Eyes, tis fatall to come near me, for Death is in my Eyes.

Da Capo.

For the Flute.

Sung by Mr Leveridge & Ms Lindsey in the OPERA of Camilla at the Theatre Royall

Linco and Tullia Sings

Thou art he my Dearest Creature for whose sake I'd

Thou art he my Dearest Creature for whose sake I'd

Live and Die I'd Live and Die I'd Live and

Live and Die Thou art he my Dearest Creature for whose sake I'd Live and

Die for whose sake I'd Li - ve and Die I'd

Die for whose sake I'd Li - ve and Die I'd

Live and Die Thou art he my Dearest Creature for whose

Live and Die I'd Live and Die

sake I'd Live and Die I'd Live and Die I'd Live and Die I'd Live & Die I'd

- e I'd Live & Die I'd Live and Die I'd Live and Die I'd Live & Die I'd

Live and Die I'd Live and Die I'd Live and Die

Live and Die I'd Live and Die I'd Live and Die

I perceive it, and to me it is no wonder for like

Cruel Love for me does Wound me, I Believe it,

Tunder bright Charms fly round me, how I Languish pretty Creature,

O my Anguish, hidous

for thy sake I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye, I pine and

feature, for thy sake I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye, I pine and

Dye, how I Languish pretty Creature, for thy sake I pine &

Dye, O my Anguish, hidous Feature for thy sake I pine &

Dye, I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye,

Dye, I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye,

I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye.

I pine and Dye, I pine and Dye.

Prenesto *Sung by* M: Dlapine *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla.

Cu.. pid o Cupid

Oh at length reward me, or thy cruell frowns give o-

ver, or thy cruell frowns give o-

ver. Since I

wore a slave to beauty, since I'm constant in my duty, let the vanquisht Nymph rewar-

ward me, let her Crown her faithfull Lover, let the vanquishtly mph reward me, let her

crown her faithfull Lover, her faithfull Lover. Da Capo.

For the Flute.

Penelito. Sung by ye Boy in ye Opera of Camilla

Yes, yes tis all I want, nor ask I better thrive, yes, yes tis all I want, nor

want I better thrive; a Heart for Heart is all a lover can obtain, a Heart for Heart is

all a lover can obtain; all, all a lover can obtain, all, all a lover can ob=

tain:

a happyness I feel, no mortall can reveal, If

all ye have ye give, I never must complain;

If all ye have you

give, I never must complain; I'll never complain, I'll never complain; If

all ye have ye give, I never must complain.

Da Capo.

For ye Flute.

Turnus. Sung by Mr. Hughs in ye Opera of Camilla.

The Floods shall quit

Ocean, the Stars their Nightly duty, when I forsake ye Beauty, ye does my Heart command

when I forsake ye Beauty, the Floods shall quit ye Ocean, ye Stars their Nightly

duty, when I forsake ye Beauty, that does my Heart command; when I forsake the

Beauty, that does my Heart command

The Sun shall loose his motion, no sand ye Shore shall cover, when I forget to

love her, whose Charms I can't withstand, No I forget to love her, whose Charms I can't Resist.

For the Flute.

D.C.

Camilla. Sung by Mrs. Toft in ye Opera of Camilla. 4to

Dangers

Dangers on ev'ry way surround me.

Dangers on ev'ry way surround me.

torments fresh begin to wound me fate my wishes fly ing

torments fresh begin to wound me, torments fresh begin to wound me, fate my wishes fly ing

torments fresh begin to wound me, fate my wishes

fly ing:

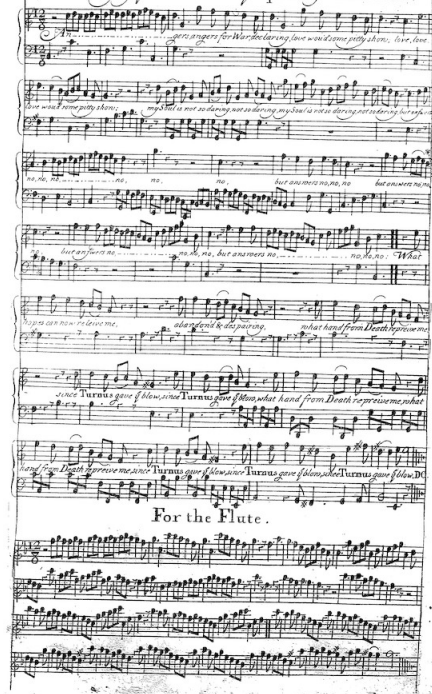
If Joy smiles awhile round me, like flow'rs blasted soon is me

as fast ea dy ing: like flow'rs blasted soon is wasted soon is withered, eyes, wings & drop.

For the FLUTE

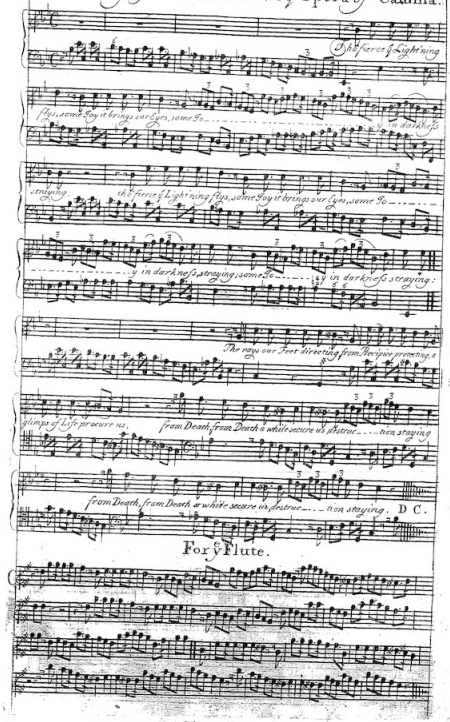
91

Lavinia Sung by ye Barroness in ye Opera of Camilla.



For the Flute.

Metius. Sung by Mr. Ramondon, in ye Opera of Camilla.



Linco. *Sung by Mr.* Leveridge *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla.

Linco's grown another Creature, see this look behold this Feature;

see this look behold this Fea- - - - - - - - - - - - ture, shew me such a Transformation.

see this look behold this Feature, shew me such a Transforma- - - - - - - - - - on.

Wanton Lapes, with smooth faces, brown or

yellow, ruddy sallow, with an Ogle thus I warm ye.

With a Motion thus I charm ye, let this learned Wigg speak for me.

let this Air and shape inform ye, I'm St. Cornelly of the Nation. DC.

For the Flute.

pp

A two part Song between Lavinia and Turnus.

Lavinia

Cease cruel ty ranning give ty resentments over, cease cruel to deceive me ty

La

Tur

give ty falsehood ever, least w my Vows despising ty kill your lover, least w unkind ty leave me ty

La

Tun

La

kill your lover. Ah! Ah! Oh ty kill ty lover:

Tur

Ah ty kill ty lover: Oh ty kill ty lover.

Latinus. Sung by Mr Turner.

Be cruel & be

jealous ty safely you do rule be cruel be jealous be

cruel & be jealous ty safely you do rule ty safely you would rule ty safely ty mold

rule: The active & the

zealous. Condemn the easy Fool; the active and the zealous

Condemn the easy Fool; Condemn the easy Fool. D C.

Turnus. Sung by Mr Hughs in ty Opera of Camilla.

Cease

cruel ty ranning give your resentments over, least when my Vows despising you kill your lover.

Ah! Ah! Ah! you kill your Lover.

You are my Souls ambition, I have no bliss a-

bove ye, anguish ty your suspicion, I constant love ye. you are my Souls ambition

Ambition, I have no bliss above ye, anguish to your suspicion, I constant love ye.

Da Capo.

Lavinia's Answer, to the same tune.

Cease cruell to deceive me,
Give give your falsehood over;
Least when unkind you leave me,
You kill your lover.
Ah! ah! ah! you kill your lover:
Let me be your ambition,
And know no bliss above me;
Least will be my condition,
If you can love me. 3:

For the Flute.

Camilla. Sung by Mrs Toft in ye Opera of Camilla. 46

Fate the more it does de-

=press me, Fate the more it does depress me, makes me Stronger in en

durance makes me Stronger in endu ring.

Fortune never shall oppress me Death has Charms all

Sor rows curing, Death has charms all Sorrows curing. 103

Fate the more it does depress me, makes me Stronger in en

during makes me Stronger in endu ring. Fate the more it

does depress me, makes me Stronger in endu ring

For Y
Flute

Presto. *Sung by* M: Dlapine *in ye* Opera *of* Camilla.

Let ye light ning flashing flying dreadfull Thunder fate defy

ing, rend ye guilty rend ye guilty World asunder rend ye you

ty World asun ... *der, but* Camilla *oh forbear her, but* Camilla *oh forbear her for*

bear for bea ... *r her Let thine angers of Justice spare her, let* Alle

cto, *let* Alle cto *let* Al

le cto *never find her, love relenting to me, love relenting to*

me has now resig ... *n'd her, has now resig* ... *n'd her.*

Fory

Flute

no