

# Ten Canzonets

for a Single Voice,

with an Accompaniment

FOR THE  
Harpsichord or Piano Forte.

The Words chiefly by Richard Cumberland Esq.

Composed & Dedicated by Permission to

HER MAJESTY;

by

M<sup>rs</sup> William Cumbertane.

To be had of Mr. Parsons  
N<sup>o</sup>. 22, Somerset Street, Westminster.

Lambeth.

90

91.

# CANZONET I .

Hence un - wel - come o - dious sor - row come not near my

Andante

Stre - phons heart . Spare thy vi - sit till to - mor - row

when to mor - row comes de - part . He whose guil - ty

bo - som smo - thers dark de - ceit I leave to thee ,

But the Man who feels for o - - thers from thy ma - - lice

shou'd be free . Hence un - - wel - - come o - - - dious sor - - row

come not near my Strephons heart . spare thy vi - - - sit

till to - - mor - - row, when to - - mor - - row comes de - - part .

CANZONET II.

Hope is not always that false dream, that Poets make their

Larghetto

taunt - - ing them, Hope to the friend of truth is true and

hope may be that friend to you. The spark that threatens

to ex - - pire, When fan'd will kin - - dle in - - to fire.

So do but treat her as you shou'd and Hope will make her

pro\_mise good. 'The light that leads the thief a - - - stray.

may shew the ho - - - nest man his way; so Hope that baulks the

vain request in - - - spires and cheers the humble breast.

Handwritten notes and markings at the top left of the page.

6

### CANZONET III.

Allegretto

I nurs'd an Urchin at my breast a --

las! 'twas Cupid I caress'd I warn'd him o'er and

o'er a -- way but still he'd some excuse to stay.



He cou'd not walk at length I see you've wings said I then

fly from me, he cou'd not walk at length I see you've

wings said I then fly from me fly fly from me fly fly from me.

### CANZONET IV.

From Coopers Poems .

Cease every joy, to glim-mer on my mind, but

Andante

leave oh! leave the light of hope be hind!

What though my winged hours of bliss have been.

like An-gel vi - - - sits few and far be-tween.

her musing mood shall eve-ry pang ap - - - pease.

and charm when plea - - - sures lose the power to please.

and charm when plea - - - sures lose the power to please.

100

# CANZONET V.

The words by M.<sup>r</sup> Rogers.

Go, you may call it mad - ness fol - - ly, You

Larghetto

The first system of musical notation for 'Canzonet V.' consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are 'Go, you may call it mad - ness fol - - ly, You'. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The tempo marking 'Larghetto' is placed below the piano part.

shall not chase my gloom a - - way, There's such a

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'shall not chase my gloom a - - way, There's such a'. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and ornaments.

charm in me - - lan - - cho - - ly I wou'd not if I

The third system of musical notation concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'charm in me - - lan - - cho - - ly I wou'd not if I'. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and ornaments.

cou'd be gay. Oh, if you knew the pen-sive

pleasure that fills my bo-som when I sigh; you

wou'd not rob me of a trea-sure

Mo-narchs are too poor to buy.

CANZONET VI .

Allegretto

With two black Eyes that might a Saint in flame, the

jilt Nanette caught Strephon by surprise. But

when the youth en - a - mour'd of the Dame re -

-quested love for love, and sighs for sighs, She

frown'd, squall'd cuft and sent him whence he came with

two black Eyes, with two black Eyes .

CANZONET VII.

Come Hope thou lit-tle cheating sprite, And let us set this

*Andante con moto*

quarrel right come thou to me or I to thee enough if so we

but a-gree. You told me Phil-lis would be true I trusted her I

trust-ed you. she prov'd a jade I was betray'd and this was one false



trick you play'd. You promis'd me to launch a dart at Parthi- nissa's

stubborn heart you swore twou'd hit the duce a bit, it miss'd you told a

second tit.

2  
You said base Imp that I shou'd find  
Belinda best of human kind  
The knot was tied  
She was my Bride  
She was my plague again you lied .

3  
A thousand times you vow'd and swore  
And fibb'd and flatter d o'er and o'er  
Tho' all was vain  
It lull'd my pain  
Come then, and cheat me once again .

4  
You promis'd me good store of wealth  
And long long happy years of health  
I'm poor and sick  
Another nick  
For which your promise runs a tick .

106 #66

CANZONET VIII.

Larghetto

What art thou death that we shou'd fear. the sha-dow of a

shade. what's in thy name that meets the Ear of which to

be a-fraid of which to be a-fraid. Thou art not

107  
~~107~~

care thou art not pain, but thou art rest and peace 'tis

thou can't make our ter\_rors vain and bid our tor\_ments

cease .

3

Thy hand can draw the rankling thorn  
From out the Miser's breast  
Thy curtain screens the wretch forlorn  
Thy Pallet brings him rest .

4

Misfortune's sting oppression's throws  
Distractions pois'nous breath,  
The world itself and all its woes  
Are swallow'd up in death .

CANZONET IX.

Andantino

Nay take it Patty take my lit-tle store .

and with it take your Sol-diers last a - - dieu . If here I fall my

date of time is o'er And if I live sweet Girl I live for

ad lib:

ad lib:

109 49  
~~109~~  
11.)

Allegro

you I live for you . But no no no! they

cannot lay me low then what has my Pat-ty to fear. the

Bullets as they fly will pass your lover by nor rob those dear Eyes of a

slow

Tear .

CANZONET X.

To sigh when sor - - - row loads the

Larghetto

breast is na - - - tures kind re - - - lief, To

weep is al - - - most to be blest a - - - mid the

~~111~~ ~~119~~  
~~11~~  
11.)

bursts of grief. Sigh then sweet Maid if

sighs --- will cheer a heart so sad, so sad as

thine, Weep and I'll dou... ble ev'... ry tear, for

all thy griefs thy griefs are mine.