



A Favourite Air in Alfred set by Mr. Oswald

with Spirit

S.

O Joy of joys to lighten Woe best Pleasure. Pleasure to bate best Pleasure

*Pleasure to bate what Raptures then his heart expand who lives to bless a
grateful land who lives to bless a grateful land.*

S.

For him ten Thousand bosoms beat
His name consenting Crowds repeat;
From Soul to Soul the Passion runs,
And Subjects kindle into Sons.

** * * **



The Sheep Shearing

(16) *The Sheep Shearing*
 Come come my good Shepherd our flockes must shear
 Hollyday suits with your lasses appear
 Folk are the guileſſe free and who are so guileſſe so happy as we who are so
 guileſſe so happy as we the happiest of folk are the guileſſe and free guileſſe and free



Sung by Mr Cibber

Guile's is free and who are so guileless so happy as we

We harbour no Passions, by Luxury taught,
We practice no Arts, with Hypocrisy fraught.
What we think in our Hearts, you may read in our Eyes,
For knowing no falsehood, we need no Disguise.

By mode & Caprice are the City-Dames led
But we as the Children of nature are bread;
By her Hands alone we are painted and dressed,
For the Roses will bloom when theres peace in y breast.

That giant Ambition, we never can dread,
Our roofs are too low, for so softly a Head.
Content & sweet Cheapfulness open our Door,
They smile with the simple, & frown with the Poor.

When Love has posess'd us, that Love we reveal,
Like the Hocks that we feed, are the passions we feel.
So harmless & simple we sport, as we play,
And leave to fine Folk, to deceive and betray.



Damon and Florella

Moderately

*Cast my Lovethine Eyes around See the Sportive Lambkins play Nature
gayly deckst the Ground all in Honour of the May Nature gayly
deckst the Ground all in Honour of the May*

*Like the Sparrow and the Dove Listen
to the Voice of Love Like the Sparrow and the*

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first three staves are soprano, alto, and bass parts. The fourth staff begins with a treble clef and continues with soprano and bass parts. The fifth staff begins with a bass clef and continues with bass and soprano parts. The sixth staff concludes with soprano and bass parts.



Set to Musick by 16' time

Dove Listen listen to the voice of Love Listen to the
 Voice of Love

$\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{6}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{6}$ $\frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{5}$

Florella

Damon thou hast found me long,
 Listening to thy soothing Tale,
 And thy soft persuasive Song,
 Often held me in the Dale;
 Take O Damon while I live,
 All which vertue ought to give.

Florella

Not the Waters gentle fall,
 By the Bank with Soplaris crown'd;
 Nor the feather'd Songster's call,
 Nor the Flute's melodious sound,
 Can Delight Florella's Ear,
 If her Damon is not near.

Damon

Not the verdure of the grove.
 Nor the Garden's fairest flowers.
 Nor the Meads where Lover's rove.
 Tempted by the Ternal Hours.
 Can Delight thy Damon's Eye.
 If Florella is not by.

Duett

Let us Love and Let us Live;
 Like the cheerful Seasons gay;
 Banish Care and let us give
 Tribute to the fragrant May;
 Like the Sparrow by the Dove,
 Listen to the Voice of Love.



On an Absent Friend by Mr Pope

Slow

No more the

Mourning bark while Daphne sing shall listening in mid air suspend their wings No

more the Nightingale repeat her lays or hught with wonder

hearken from the spray No more the streams their murmur shall

Forbear a sweeter musick than their own to hear But tell the



Set to Musick by W^r Buswell

Reeds and till the Vocal shore fair Daphnes Dead and
Musick is no More

Her Fate is whisper'd by the Gentle Breeze
And told in sighs to all the Trembling Trees
The Trembling Trees in evry Plain & Wood
Her Fate remurmer to the Silver Flood
The Silver Flood so lately Calm appears
Swellid with new Passion and overflows with Tears
The Winds and Trees and Floods her Death Deplore
Daphne our Grief our Glory is no More



Sung by Mr. Lowe at Vaux Hall

Moderately *pia* *For* *pia*

When your beauty ap-

pears in its grace and air all bright as an Angel new dropid from th' skies at

Distance I gaze & am awfully my tears so strangely so strangely you dazzle my eye so

awfully you dazzle my eye.

Sheet music for three voices and piano, featuring three staves of musical notation with lyrics written underneath each staff. The music consists of mostly eighth and sixteenth notes, with some quarter notes. The lyrics describe a woman's beauty and the singer's admiration for her.

But when without art your kind thoughts you impart,
When your love runs in blushes through ev'ry vein,
When it darts from your eyes when it pants in your heart;
Then I know you're a woman, a woman again.

There's a passion & pride in our sex she reply'd,
And thus might I gratify both, I woud do,
An angel appear to each lover beside,
But still be a woman, a woman to you.



My Peggy Sung by M^r Lowe

Moderately slow

Love never more shall give me pain my fancy's fast on thee nor' ever maid my
 heart shall gain my Peggy if thou dye thy beauties did such pleasure give thy
 love so true to me without thee I shall never live My Peggy if thou dye

If fate shall tear us from my brash No new blown beauty fires my heart,
 How lonely shall I stray With Cupid's raving rage,
 In dirry dreams the light ill rase but thine which can such sweeters impart
 In sighs the silent day Must all the world engage,
 I ne'er can so much virtue find, Thas those that like the morning sun,
 Nor' such perfection see, Give joy and life to me
 Then I'll renounce all womankind, And when its daylight is done,
 My Peggy after thee. With Peggy let me dye.

Ye P^rrs that smile on virtuous love,
 And in such pleasure share;
 You who its faithful flames approve,
 With pity view the fair,
 Restore my Peggy's wonted charms,
 Those charming as dear to me,
 Oh never rob them from those arms
 I'm lost if Peggy dye.



A Favourite Song

* 3
 Did you see eer a Shepherd ye Nymphs pass this
 * 5
 Hay Crownid with Myrtle and all the gay verdure of May tis my
 * 3
 Shepherd Oh bring him once more to my Eyes from his
 * 9
 Lucy in search of new Pleasures he styes all the
 * 3
 Day how I travell'd and twild o'er the Plains in Pur
 * 9
 suit of a Reboll that scarce worth the pains In Pur



Sung by Miss Stevenson at Vaux Hall

out of a rebell that scarce worth the Pains

Take Care Maids take Care when he flatters & swears,
How you trust your own Eyes, or believe your own Ears.
Like the Rose-bud in June, evry Hand hell invit.
But round the kind Heart like the Thorn out of Sight,
And trust me who eer my false Shepherd retains,
She'll find him a Conqueror that scarce worth her Pains.

Three Months at my Feet did he languish & sigh,
E'er he gaund a kind Word or a tender Reply,
Love Honour & Truth were the Themes that he sung,
And he ren'd that his Soul was a kin to his Tongue,
Too soon I believ'd & reply'd to his Strains,
And gave him too frankly my Heart for his Pains.

The Trifl o'ee gaund, like a Boy at his Play,
Soon the Wanton grew weary & flung it away,
Now cloy'd with me, Love from my Arms he does fly,
In search of another as silly as I;
But trust me who eer my false Shepherd retains,
She'll find him a Conqueror that scarce worth her pains.

Beware all ye Nymphs, how ye sooth the fond Flame,
And believe in good Time all the Sex are the same
Like Stephon from Beauty to Beauty they range
Like him they will flatter, dissemble & change
And do all we can still this Maxim remain,
That a Man when we've got him is scarce worthy of pains.



The Reasonable Lover

Casily

I seek not at
once in a female to find The form of a Venus with Pallas's Mind Let the
girl that I love have but prudence in view That thou sh'dst believe I may still think her
true be her Person not beautiful
pleasing & clean let her Temper be cloudless & open her Klein by Sol ly All

Sheet music for "The Reasonable Lover" featuring eight staves of musical notation with lyrics underneath. The lyrics describe the qualities of a suitable lover, mentioning Venus, Pallas, prudence, and a pleasing temperament.



Set to Musick by Mr. Arne.

Nature nor Vani^y by led nor Indebted to Paint nor Indebted to Paint for
 white or for Red for white or for Red

May her Tongue that dread Weapon in most of her sex,
 Be employ'd to delight us, & not to perplex?
 Let her not be too bold nor frown at a jest,
 For Brutes I despise, and Coquets I detest,
 May her Humour the Taste of the Company hit,
 Not affectedly wise or too pert with her Wit,
 Go find out the Fair that is form'd on my Plan,
 And I'll love her for ev'r I mean if I can.

(22)



The Happy He

moderate

S:

To make the Wife kind & to

keep y^e Wives still you must be of her mind let her say what she will in all that she
does you must give her her way but tell her she is wrong if you lead her astray but
tell her she is wrong by you lead her astray

Then Husband take care of Suspicion beware your Wives may be true if you
fancy they are with confidence trust them and be not such Elves to



Sung by Mr Beard at Ranelagh

make by your Jealousy
 Hating for your selues to make by your Jealousy
 b^g₃ 4 3 6 b^g
 Hating for your selues b^g b^g b^g b^g

Broad all the Day if she chooses to ram?
 Seem please'd with her absence, she'll sight to come home,
 The man she likes best, and wants most to be at,
 Be sure to command her, she'll hate him for that.
 Then Husband's be.

What vertues she has you may safely oppose,
 What ev' are her follies comming her for those,
 Approve all the Schemes that she lays for a plan
 For name but a lie & hell err if she can.
 Then Husband's be.

* 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6
 * 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
 * 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6
 * 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
 * 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6



The Modern Rake

Sprightly

When e'er a beauteous Nymph I spy my fancy's all on fire I long to her On
 trace to fly & revel in desire

faith I swear & sigh my pain tho' much for both too wise for Conquest ne'er attends the
 strain who can't himself disguise for Conquest ne'er attends if strain who can't himself dis
 quise who can't himself disguise

Then should y^e fair one Haughty prove,
 And my fond suit disdain?
 When Arts nor bold nor tender more,
 She's seen forgot again?
 But if to crown me with success,
 She kindly does comply,
 I of the Nymph require but this;
 To love as long as I.



The Gear and The Bragrie ot

* C
 /brisk/
 D chame lighton this World's Pals when I sic hen
 little ot I've got to my self I'm wae when I look on my tred bare coat
 Shame fa' the Gear & the Bragrie ot

For Jenny was the lass that muck'd byres,
 But now she is clad in her silken attire,
 And Jenny was a lass that wore the plaiden coat,
 O shame fa' the Gear and the Bragrie ot.

And Jockey was a ladie that gade at the plough,
 Tho' now he's gotten hawd & haughty enough,
 But I have seen a day when he was not worth a groat,
 O shame fa' the Gear and the Bragrie ot.

But all this shall never dauntin me,
 As long as I keep my fancy free,
 As long as I have a penny to pay for my pot,
 May God take a gear & a bragrie ot.



The Bonny Broom & Favourite Song

Moderately

How blyth was I each Morn to see my Swain come
 oer the Hill He leaped the Brook and few to me I met him
 with good Will I neither wanted Ewe nor Lamb when
 his Flocks near me lay The gather'd in my Sheep at night &
 I hear'd me all the Day O the Broom is bonny bonny broom where



Set to Musick by Mr Arne

lost was my depare I wish I were with my dear Swain with

his pipes my Cares

He tand his pipe & Reed oae street
The Birds stood listning by
The fleecy sheep stood still & gazed
Charm'd with his Melody
While thus we spent our time by turn
Betwixt our Flocks & Play
I envyd not y fairest Dame
Tho cer so rich and gay
O the Broom i'c

He did oblige me evry Hour
Coud I but faithfull be
He stole my Heart coud I refuse
What cer he ask'd of me
Hard fate that I must banisht be
Gang heavily & mourn
Because I lord y kindest strain
That ever yet was born
O the Broom i'c



To keep my Gentle Jessey

Gently

To keep my gentle Jessey what
Labour woud seem hard each toyle some Task how
ca us her Love the sweet reward the
Sweet reward her Love the sweet reward the sweet re
ward her Love the sweet reward The Bee thus uncomplaining as



A Favourite Song Set by Mr. Arne

tems no Toyl severe The Bee thus uncomplaining esteems no
 Toyl severe the sweet reward obtaining of Honey all the
 Year the sweet reward obtaining of Honey all the Year the
 sweet reward of Honey all the Year the sweet re
 ward of Honey all the Year



For the German Flute

Musical score for the German Flute, consisting of twelve staves of music. The music is written in common time (indicated by a 'C') and uses a soprano clef. The notes are primarily eighth and sixteenth notes, with various rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The score is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.



Friendship United set by Mr Bell

Moderately *as pleasing as*

3 *4*

had to away faring swain when the ardour of plaxus has

av'd the schorehd Plain as Groves to the sinnet or Thyme to the

eevo welcome my fair ones welcome to me

Whom Love has united no Tyrants can part,
Nor can time e'er efface what's Engrav'd in Heart;
Remembrance survives when all hap'ry is past,
And friendship is a Flame that burns bright to last.

3 *4*



Gently The Innocent Fair. Set by Mr Bell

Young I am & yet unkill'd how to make a Lov...er yield how to
 kech or how to gain when to love and when to feign
 Take me take me some of You While I yet am young and
 true O'er I can my soul disquise heare my Breasts &
 roll my Eyes

Stay not till I learn the Way,
 How to lye and to betray;
 He that takes me first is best,
 For I may deceive the rest;
 Could I meet a blooming Youth,
 Full of Love and full of Truth,
 Bright, and of a gentle sien,
 I shoud long to be Fifteen.

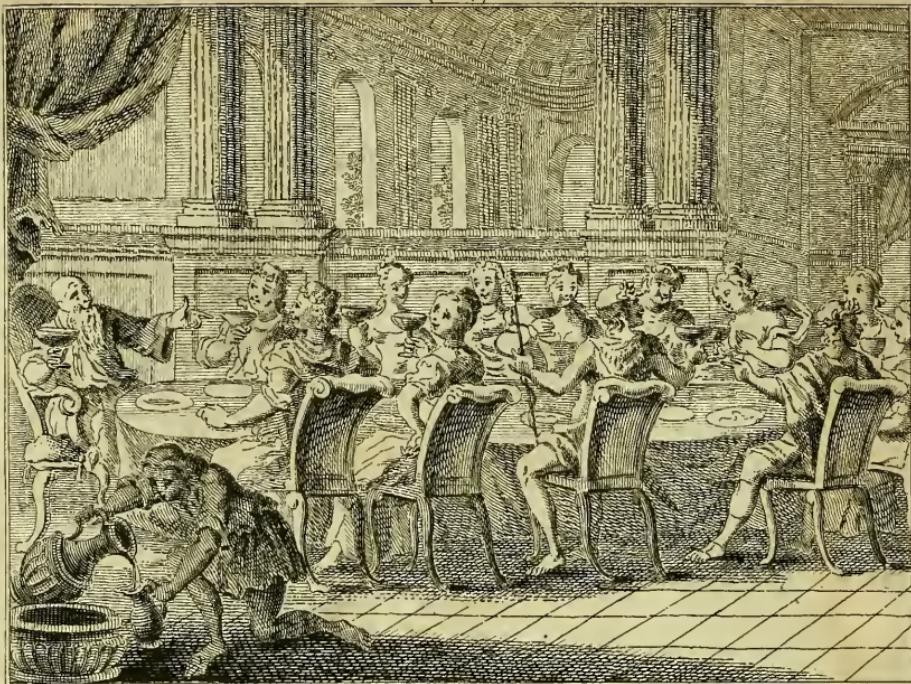


The Virgin's Wish Set by Mr Bell

Virgins if e'er at length it prove my Duty to be in
 Love pray wish me such a Fate May Wit and
 Prudence be my Guide and may a little decent pride my
 Afections regulate

Such stateliness I mean as may When first a Lover I commence
 Keep naughtious fools & foes away May it be with a Man of sense
 But still oblige the wife And learned Education
 That may secure my Modesty May all his Courtship early be
 And guardian to my honour be either to formal nor too free
 When passion does arise? But surely when his passion

May his Estate agree with mine
 That nothing look like a Design
 To bring us into Sorrow
 Grant me all this that I have said
 And willingly I'd live a Maid
 No longer than to Morrow.



The School of Anacreon

The festive board was met by social Board round famili Anacreon
 took their silent stand my Sons began to sing beneath his Rule No brown austere must
 dare approach my School Where Love and Bacchus jointly reign with
 in Old Care begone Old Care begone Sire Sadness were a sin

Pia
For
Pia
For

The music consists of four staves of musical notation in common time, with various key changes indicated by symbols like $\text{F} \#$, C , and G . The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the musical phrases.

A favourite Cantata

(35)

A favourite Cantata

me the joys that wait on him that's leard or him that's great
 Wealth and Wisdom I des
 pise cares surround the rich and wise cares surround
 Cares our
 round the rich and wise The Queen that
 For' Ru

Set to Musick

gives soft wishes Birth v Bacchus God of Wine and Mirth
 for Pia

me their Friend and Fav'rite own me their Friend and Fav'rite
 own and I was born for them alone

I was born

for them a lone I was born for them a

lone The Queen that lone

For

by Mr. Arne

For.

very Gently

Business Title Title pomp and state

Title pomp and state give them to the fools I hate

Business Title Title pomp and state

give them to the Fools give them to the fools to the

Fools to the fools I hate give them to the fools

give them to the fools to the fools to the fools I

hate,

Sung by Mr. Lowe

Sprightly

But let Love let Life be mine bring me Women bring me Wine
 Pia

Speed the Dancing hours away and
 mind not what the Grave ones say
 Speed if dan.
 Pia For
 aing hours away mind not
 mind not what the Grave ones say
 Pia
 mind not what the Grave ones say
 For
 Gaily let the minutes fly in Love and Freedom Wit and
 Joy in Love & Freedom Wit and Joy Gaily
 For'

(39)
at Nau^xe Hall

let the Minstrels fly in Love and Freedom With Joy

So shall Love & Life be mine bring me Women bring me Wine

Pia

Speedy dancing hours away mind not what the Grave ones say. For

Speedy dan-

Pia

cing

For

speedy dancing hours away mind not what the Grave ones

For Pia

say mind not mind not what the Grave ones say

For



A Favourite Song. Set by Mr. Riley

very Gently

gentle Windes issian the Sea and wave the fragrant Bonys bear hence my

Sighs & haste to me the strain whom I adoré In vain fair Flora

spreads her charms o'er evry Hill and Vale while al'rent from my longing Arms

Roger of the Dale

Let wanton Nymphs to Sirens employ,
In sensual Love their Days;
While I my Darling Youth enjoy,
In Virtues Smiling Rays,
Take all the false delights of Curtsie
Each glittering Beau i' Bello,
Give me with harmless rural Sports,
My Roger of the Dale.



Lively Toby Reduc'd set by Mr. Hodson

Dear Son this brown jug is now foams the maid Ale In which I will drink to sweet Nan of the
 Vale was once Toby. He left a thirty old soul As ever drink a bottle or
 fathom'd a barrel. In boozing about that his prays to excell and among Jolly
 Tope's he bore of the Bell He bore of the bell

It chane'd in dog Days as he sat at his ease
 In his Hen'r' wren drbeur as gay as you please
 With a friend & aspihe puffing sorrow away
 And with honest old sponge was soaking his clay
 His breath doors of life on a sudden were shut
 And he died full as big as a Dorchester Butt

His Body when long in y ground it had lain
 And time into clay had dissolv'd it again
 A Potter found out in its Covert so snug
 And with part of fat Toby he form'd this brown jug
 Nor sacred to friendship or mirth is nuld Ale
 So sicker to my lovely sweet Nan of the Vale



Sylvia

Moderate

Sylvia wilt thou waste thy Prime
 Stranger to the Joys of Love thou hast youth to that's the
 Time every Minute to improve Round thee wilt thou
 nev'er hear Little wanton girls in Boys sweetly
 Sounding in thy Ear sweetly sounding in thy Ear Infant



Set to Musick by Mr Arne

Sonate and Mother's Joye

6 6 6 5 6 7 6 6 6 5

Only view that little Dove
Softly cooing to its Mate
As a further proof of Love
See her for his kisses wait
Hark that charming Nightingale
As it flies from Spray to Spray
Sweetly times an Amorous Tale Sweetly go
I love I love it strives to say

Could I to thy Soul reveal
But the least the Thousandth Part
Of those Pleasures Lovers feel
In a mutual change of Heart
Then repenting wouldest thou say
Virgins Fear from hence remove
All the Time is thrown away All the Joy
That we cannot spend in Love

* * * * *



A Humorous Song

Moderately quick

Ye Drigs who are troubled w^t Conscience Daulm^s who ever are praying or
chanting off psalms comelisten awhile & I'll sing you a song shall open your Eyeo

open your Eyeo shall open y^r Eyes b^y you'll see right from wrong

In claret alone you shoud place all your hope therew more Abootion in

this then is Popetis the famous Clizir Salutus of life with this you may face either



Sung by Mr Beard

Devil or Wife face the Devil Devil or Wife with this you may

face either Devil or Wife face the Devil Devil or Wife with

this you may face either Devil or Wife

Your Mars, & Apollo, in Spite of the Schools,
And Jupiter eke to our Bacchus are Fools,
When his blessed Spirit enlivens our Clods,
Each Mortal's inspir'd with y^r Pow'r of the Gods.
Not Mars is so Valiant, when Watchmen provoke,
Not Phæbus so wise when if Justice we smoke,
Nor Jove half so Rampant in all his Amours,
When we thunder away from our Claret to Whores.

My Morals are sound—for they lye in my Glass,
My Religion and Faith are my Bottle & Pds,
My Church is the Tavern, a Virtner of Biscuit,
And thus I go on till the Saint is deceas'd,
And when I no longer can revel & roar;
Put must part with my bottle, my friend & my Whore,
Embalme me in Claret, pay Rites at my Shrine,
Thus living I'm happy, when dead I'm divine.





C 6 Favourite Song set by Mr Bailedon

Bristle lively

tend y nymph while I impart the secret wishes of my

Heart and tell what swain if one there be whom fate designs for

Love to me attend yes

in y mph while I impart the secret wishes of my Heart and

tell what swain if one there be whom fate designs for

Music score: The music consists of eight staves of musical notation for a single instrument. The first staff starts with a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The second staff begins with a bass clef. The third staff starts with a treble clef. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef. The fifth staff starts with a treble clef. The sixth staff begins with a bass clef. The seventh staff starts with a treble clef. The eighth staff begins with a bass clef.



Sung by Miss Stevenson

Love and me

Let Reason o'er his thoughts preside
Where Sorrow prompts us pensiveness
Let Honour all his Actions guide
Where Griefs bedew y^e drooping eye
Stedfast in Virtue let him be
Melting in Sympathy I see
The swain designd for Love & me.

Let solid Sense inform his mind
Set sordid avarice claim no part
With pure good nature sweetly joind
Within his tender gen'rous Heart
Sure friend to modest merit be
Oh be that Heart from falsehood free
The swain designd for Love & me.



April Fool

Lively

When April Day began to rise I saunter'd ver' iſ fragrant Mead b' Lovy Sally
 cast her Eye wher' e'er my Vagrant footsteps led wher' e'er my Vagrant footsteps led
 all full of mirth appear'd the
 fair upon the Margin of d' pool she beckon'd but as I drew near she Laughing
 call'd me April Fool April fool April fool she Laughing call'd me April Fool

I shook my poor unthinking Hand Oh la! say'd she fine Words indeed
 That never dreamt on April Day Enough to win a Maiden's Heart
 However to my self I said Come & tell me sound thy Vallen Head
 Young Maid I'll soon this trick repay And play a Love TUNE ere we part
 The ask'd me why I stupid stood I drew my Pipe which plead her nill
 Like some poor frightened boy at school o' woud I let her fondness cool
 Because of goodness of the Head I laid her down but must not tell
 Says I makes me an April Fool How she was made an April Fool



The Fly A Simile

See See that Insect pray'd and vain around the Fair per-

Buzz in pain sorch'd by the Dazzling fire

Pleas'd with the Candle's glittering light too near approaching

kills him quite and in the Flame expire

Music score with four staves of music and lyrics. The first staff starts with a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The second staff starts with a bass clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The third staff starts with a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff starts with a bass clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp.

Attracted thus, by Beauty's charms,
Each youthful Heart is in alarms,
And hovers round the Fair;
Till by the lightning from her Eyes,
The hapless Swains, like silly flies
Are kill'd, and disappear.



John & Nell

As Nell sat underneath her Cow near to a cock of
 Hay Brist John was coming from his plough & chanc'd to pass that way Like
 Lightning to the staid he flew and by the hand he squeeze'd her pray John she
 cry'd be quiet Do and fround because he teiz'd her

Young Cupid from his Mother's knee John laid himself down by her side
 Observe'd her female pride And stole a kiss or two
 Go on to trooper John says he And Flattery's charm he also try'd
 And I will be your guide Till she the kinder grew
 Then aim'd at Nelly's Breast adart The poison soon began to spread
 From pride it soon releas'd her And in the Nick he seiz'd her
 She faintly cry'd I feel so'sman She trembled blus'ed shung her han'
 And sigh'd because it eas'd her Then smil'd because he please'd her



A New Song

Beneath this fragrant Myrtle shade while my weary Limbs recline while

I my weary Limbs recline O Love be thou my Ganimede and

hither bring the genious Wine and hither bring the genious Wine

How swift the wheel of life revolved
How soon lifes little race is o'er
But oh when Death this frame dissolves
Mirth Joy and Frölick is no more

Why then ah! Fool profusely vain
With Incence shall thy Pavements shine
Why dost thou pour O wretch profane
On senseless Earth the Nectard Wine

To me thy breathing Odours bring
On me the mantling Bowles bestow
Go Cloe rot the Roseate Spring
For Wreaths to grace my honour'd Brow

Yes e'er the airy dance I join
O'fleeting shadows light and vain
I'll nicely drown in floods of Wine
Each busy Care and Idle pain



Favourite Song

Tenderly

My fond Shepherds of late were so
blest their fair nymphs were so happy and gay that each
night they went Safely to Rest and they Merrily
sing through the Day But ah! what a scene must Ap.

*

5 6 5 *



in the Opera of Eliza

..pear must the sweet rural Pastimes be o'er shall the
 *
 Tabor the Tabor no more strike the Ear shall the
 *
 Dance on the Green be no More.

Will the Stocke from their pastures be led
 Must if Clerks go wild straying abroad
 Shall the Looms be as stopt in each Shed
 And if Ships be all moord in each Road
 Must the Arts be all scatterd around
 And shall Commerce grow sick of her Tide
 Must Religion aspire on the Ground
 And shall Virtue sink down by her side



Strawberry Hill

Moderately

Some up Gunnersbury for
Sion some declare some say with Chiswick House no villa can com-
pare But ayk of Beaux of Middlesex who know the country well of strawberry
Hill of strawberry Hill dont bear away the Belle

Some love to roll down Greenwich Hill
For this thing and for that
And some prefer sweet Marble Hill
Tho' sure tis somewhat flat
Yet Marble Hill tis Greenwich Hill
If Kit ty cl e can tell
From Strawberry Hill from he
Cant bear away the Belle

The surry boasts its Oak lands
And claremont kept so Jim
And some prefer sweet Southcote
Tis but a Dainty Whin
But aye the gallant Bristol
Who doth in Taute excell
If strawberry Hill If he
Dont bear away the Belle

Since Denham sung of Coopers
Thereo fearee a Hill around
But what in song or Ditty
Is turnd to Fairty ground
With peace be with their Memory
I wish them wondrous well
But strawberry Hill But he
Will bear away the Belle

Great William dwells at Windsor
As Edward did of old
And many a Gaul is many a Scot
Have found him full as bold
On lofty Hills like Windsor
Such Heros ought to dwell
Yet if little folks on strawberry Hill
Like strawberry Hill as well



Contentment

* 4 | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A |
 Ad Glory I Covet no Riches I
 3 4 | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A |
 want Ambition is nothing to me the one thing I beg of kind Heav'n to Grant is a
 3 4 | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A |
 mind independent and free is a mind independent and free
 3 4 | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A | G F E D C B A |

With Passion unruffled untainted with Pride
 By Reason my life let me square
 The wants of my estate are cheaply supply'd
 And the rest is but folly and Care

The Blessings which Providence freely has lent
 I'll truly and gratefully prize
 Whilst sweet Meditation & chearfull content
 Shall make me both healthy and wise

In the Pleasures the great Mans possessions display
 Unenvy'd I'll challenge my part
 For evry fair object my Eyes can survey
 Contributors to gladden my Heart
 How vainly through infinite trouble and care
 The many their Labours employ
 Since all that is truly delightfull in life
 Is what all if they will may enjoy



Lively The Generous Confidence

Ah Strephon what can mean the Joy the eager Joy I prove

the eager Joy I prove When you each tender Art employ to

win my soul to Love When you each tender Art employ to win my soul to

Love to win to win my soul to Love

So well your Passion you reveal Then take my Heart that pines to go
 So top the Lover's part, But see it kindly us'd,
 That I with blusher owned feel For who such prevents will bate
 A Rebel in my Heart. If this should be abus'd.





A Favourite Song Set by Mr. Osmond

Recit.

Would you obtain the gentle Fair assume a French & fantastick air o'er when the generous
Britton fails the popish foreigner prevails

Air.

You must teach her to dance easily

the deis ins and I shakey brains into effect wock your viatt w a queall behavon be aand

drift most affectedly neat and drifomest and drifoth w drift most affectedly cat

Then bow down like a Beau Hop and turn out your Toes Lead Miss by y Hand & clear aho Draw your Glove with an Air At your white Stockings stare And simper & Ogle and flatter Walk y Figure of Eight With your Rump stiff & straight Then turn her with delicate ease Bow again very low Your good Breeding to show And Missy you'll perfectly please

If these Steps you pursue You will soon bring her too And rattle the Child of her Charms Her poor Heart will heave high And she'll languish and sigh And caper quite into your Arms



Not too fast. A New Song -

(x 2) *Silly Swain no longer*
 (x 4) *dwelt on the charms of Kitty Fell nor with Rapture run to the Grate to*
 (x 2) *court the sun* *But to Rosalind Impart all the*
 (x 4) *Emotions of thy Heart but to Rosalind Impart all the Emotions of thy Heart*

Tell her all that's good and Fair,
 In her bosom centred are,
 Tell her too how'er inclin'd;
 To be good is to be kind,
 While she deigns to hear the Tale,
 Truth and Virtue may prevail.

But oh if some happier Swain,
 All her fond Attention gain,
 Seated in the silent Bower,
 At the melting Midnight Hour,
 She may listen while shee won
 Shee to fair to dye a Nun.



The Desparing Lover

In Chorus.

friends I read my fate Her Eyes do bid despair
 Each act on shew'd her root ed hate Oh pain too great to
 bear Oh pain too great to bear

When I in tears fall at her feet Since Cloe's love alas I know
 She'll not one look afford, It is in vain to crave,
 Nor all the torments I repeat, Her pity may one word bestow
 Can gain one tender word. And dying Damon save.

Ye lovers happy with the Fair,
 Oh teach me all your art,
 That I to Joy may change my care,
 And gain my Cloe's Heart.



Sung by Miss Isabella Young

Pia For
 Pia For
Where chaste Dian keepeth her Court, sounds and the Wood. Nymphs sport
there the merry merry Roundelay tells the Shepherds Hollyday. Here the
merry merry Roundelay tells the Shepherds Hollyday. Shepherds come
your Lasses bring hail the fragrant breath of Spring hail.

in the Opera of Eliza

the fragrant breath of Spring

Lasses haste the dance be

gin pastime never was a ein Lasses hau'the dance begin pastime

never was a ein Lasses hau'the dance begin pastime never was a

ein pastime never was a ein



The Maidens Resolution

As Cloe sat shelter'd and breath'd the cool
 e-lir' while Musick awaken'd the Grove young Damon approach'd & ad-
 dressed the Coy Fair' in all the soft language of Love But
 she was so Cruel his suit she deny'd and laugh'd as he
 told her his Pain and while the poor Shepherd sat wooing she

Sheet music for The Maidens Resolution, featuring five staves of musical notation. The music is in common time, with various key signatures (F major, G major, A major, C major, D major) indicated by sharps and flats. The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the musical phrases. The first staff begins with a treble clef. The second staff begins with a bass clef. The third staff begins with a treble clef. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef. The fifth staff begins with a treble clef.



Set by Mr Desesch

cry'd I will dye a Maid I will dye a Maid my dear
Swain

Sheet music for two voices and basso continuo. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto voices. The basso continuo part is in basso voice.

Oh what says the Youth must thy Beauty so gay,
 Perplex us at once and invite,
 Embrace every Rapture lest Time make a Prey,
 Of that which was meant for delight,
 When Age has crept round and thy Charms wrinkled o'er,
 Then all will my Chloe disdain,
 But still all her Answer was feaze me no more,
 I will dye a Maid my dear Swain.

Young Damon protested no other had prize,
 His Dame was so strong and sincere,
 Then watch'd the Motion that play'd in her Eyes,
 And banish'd his Torture and Fear,
 My Joys shall be secret enraptur'd he cry'd
 Oh Chloe be gentle and good
 The Fair one grew softer and sighing reply'd,
 I'd fain dye a Maid if I could.

Sheet music for two voices and basso continuo. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto voices. The basso continuo part is in basso voice.



Moderately A New Song set by Mr. Oswald

(C) Every Nymph & Shepherd bring
 Tributes to the Queen of May Ripe for her brawny Spring make her age the season gay
 Teach her then from every flower how to use the fleeting hour
 Teach her then from every flower how to use the fleeting hour.

Now the fair Narcissus blows, Soon the fair' Narcissus dies,
 With his sweetness now delights, Soon he droops his languid head,
 By his side the Maiden Rose, From the Rose her purple flies,
 With her artless blush invites, None inviting to her bed;
 Such so fragrant, and so gay, Such tho' now so sweet and gay,
 Is the blooming Queen of May Soon shall be the Queen of May.

Tho' thou art a Rural Queen,
 By the suffrage of the Swains;
 Beauty like the eternal green
 In thy Shrine not long Remains
 Bless, then quickly bless the Youth,
 Who deserves thy Love & Truth.



A Favourite Song in Lethe sung by Mr Beard

*
 12
 8
 Ye mortals whom fancies & Troubles perplann whom folly misguides & In
 12
 8
 firmities van whose sires hardly know what it is to be blest Who
 rise without joy and lye down without rest
 *
 *
 obey the glad summons to Lethe repair Drink deep of the stream and for
 *
 *
 get all your Care drink deep of yestream & forget all your Care

Old Maids shall forget what they wish'd for in vain,
 And Young Ones the Rover they cannot regain,
 The Rake shall forget how last night he was eloy'd,
 And Cloe again be with passion enjoy'd,
 Obey then the summons to Lethe repair,
 And drink an Oblivion to Trouble and Care.

The Wife at one Draught may forget all her Wants,
 Or drench her fond Soul to forget her Gallants,
 The troubled in Mind shall go cheerful away,
 And yesterday's Wretch be quite happy to Day,
 Obey then the summons to Lethe repair,
 And drink an Oblivion to Trouble and Care.



James Robertto sculpsit

Cymon and Iphigenia

Near a thick grove whose deep embowring shades seem'd most for love and
 Contemplation made 't Chrystal Stream wth gentle murmur flows,
 whose silv'ry banks are form'd for soft Repose Thither're
 tir'd from Phœbus sultry Ray and sulld in Sleep Fair Iphigenia lay

A Favourite Cantata

Pia Cymona a clown who never dreamt of love by chance was
 stamping to the neighbouring grove

brieke

Flute

Rudyd along unknowing what he sought & whistled as he went for want of thought

But when he first beheld the sleeping maid

he apid he star'd her lovely form survey'd but while with artless voice he softly

Gently

Sung to beauty b nature thus inform'd his Tongue

The strain that

glides in slumbers by whose glasky Rose morn shew's the sky compleatly rural

Set to Musick

:s:

Scene compleat'd the rural Scene But in thy Bosom

Charming Mai all Heaven it self is sure display'd too lovely Sphi

genia too lovely Sphigenia For

Pia

Rox'e She wakes and starts poor Cynon trembling

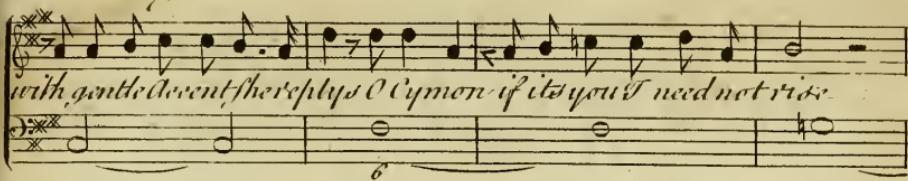
stands Down falls the Staff from his unmer'd Hands

Pia

Bright Excellency said he Dispel all fear Where Honour's

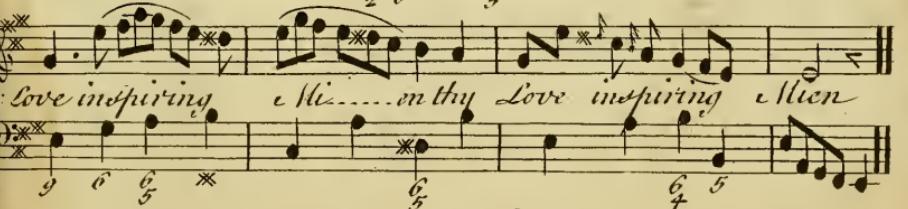
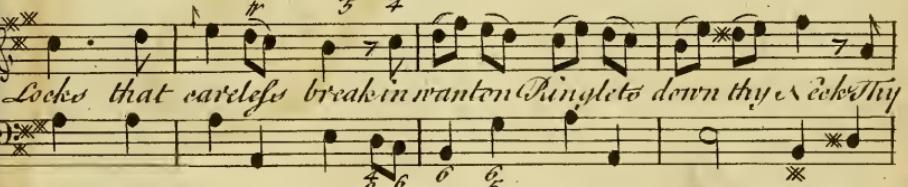
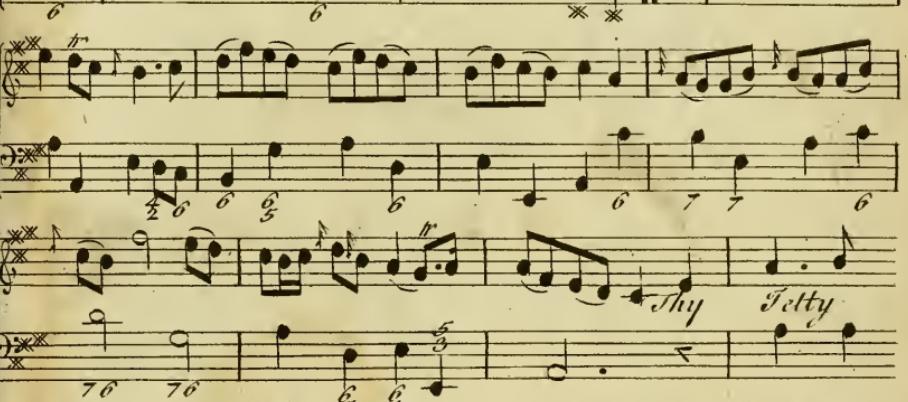
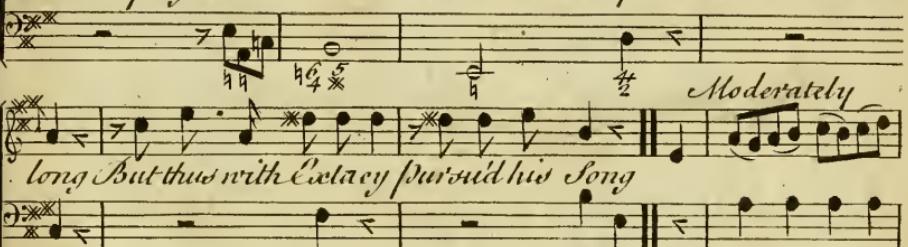
Present sure no Danger's near Half rais'd

by Mr. True Sent



Pianissimo

The Clown transported was not silent



Sung by Mr. Beard

Thy Swelling Bosom skin of Snow and taper Shape on
 chant me I dye for Iphi ge nia I dye for
Iphigenia

Amaz do she listens nor can trac sion
 whence the former clo d is thus inspir id with sine o the gazed finds him
 comely tall and strait and think he might imp rove his awk ward Gait
 Bud sh im be secret and next day attend at the same Hour to

at the Theatre Royal Drury Lane

meet his faithful friend thus mighty Love could teach a clown to
 plead and Nature's language is surest will succeed

S: Love is a pure a

Sacred Fire Kindling gentle chaste Desire

Love can Rage it self controul and elevate and elevate the

Human soul and exalate the human soul

and at Ranelagh Gardens

for

Depriv'd of

that our wretched State had made our lives of too long Date

But blest with Beauty and with Love blest with

Beauty and with Love we taste what Angels do above what

Angels do above. *for.*

pia.





A New Song Set by Mr Bailedon

Sunderly *do*

Clo eply'd her Needles art A purple drop the spear made from her hand less fin ger Start and

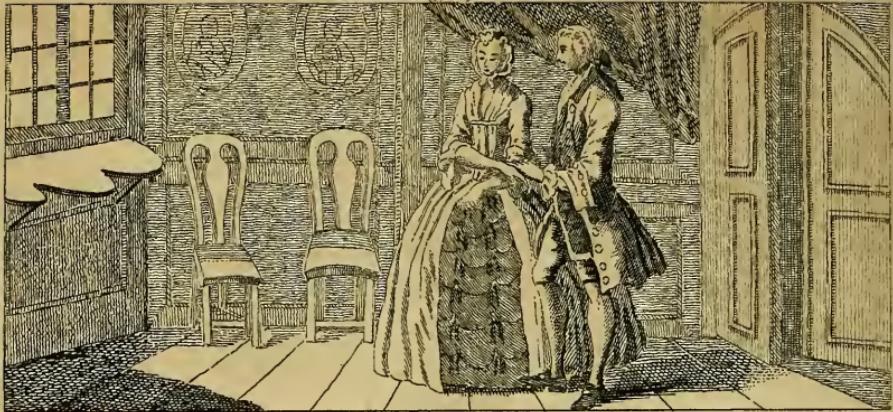
from her Eyes a tear *To Clo eply'd her Needles art A purple drop the*

spear made from her hand less finger Start and from her Eyes a tear and from her Eyes a tear

6 6 5 6 7 6 6 6 5

A' might but Cloe, by her Smart, Then I her Needle wou'd adore,
Be taught for mine to feel. Loves Arrow it should be,
Mine caus'd by Cupids piercing Dart Indid with such a subtle Pow'r,
More sharp to me than Steel. To reach her Heart for me.

6 6 5 6 7 6 6 6 5



The Injur'd Fair

Tenderly

Cloe one summer's Evening stray'd her Tender Lambkins gently
Nier'd Damon she found but quitz a
fraidstie to some distant Plains remov'd

Sheet music for three voices and piano, featuring three staves of musical notation with lyrics underneath.

The Swain who at a distance flew,
She sought alaso, but all in vain,
The fickle Youth, too well he knew—
The Injur'd Cloes dreadfull Pain.

Under a Shady Willow Green,
On his pipe he tun'd his Tale
Celia's name was all his Theme,
But she lov'd Strehon of the Dale.



The Wood Park.

6
4
Sonderly.

2:6
4

:S:
The Wood Lark whistles through the Grove tuning the

Sweetest Notes of Love to please his female on the Spray to

please his female to please

his Female on the Spray

Music score for "The Wood Park". The score consists of six staves of music. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by '6/4') and the last three are in 2/6 time (indicated by '2:6'). The vocal line starts with 'Sonderly' and continues with lyrics about a wood lark tuning its song and pleasing its female on a spray. The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes having vertical dashes through them. The vocal line is continuous across all six staves.



O Favourite Song

Bearch'd by his Side her lit de Breast swells with a lover's Joy confus'd
 hear and to reward'd the say to hear is to reward to
 hear & to reward'd the say come then my
 fair one let us prove from their example how to love
 Come then my fair' one let us prove let us prove from their Example how to
 love from their example how to love for thee the early pipe I'll breathe for



in the Opera of Eliza

thee the early pipe'll brea... the for thee the ear... ly
 pipe'll breathe and when my flock return to fold their
 Shepherd to thy bosom hold and when my flock return to
 fold their Shepherd to thy bosom hold & crown him with the nuptial wreath;
 when my flock return to fold their Shepherd to thy bosom hold & crown
 him with the nuptial wreath



Set to Musick by M^r Bailldon

* G F D C B A
 * G F D C B A
 * G F D C B A :S:
 Hark the Birds begin their Lay
 6 6 6 6
 * G F D C B A
 * G F D C B A
 * G F D C B A See! the Little Lambkins bound Playfull o'er the
 6 6 6 5
 * G F D C B A
 * G F D C B A
 * G F D C B A clover Ground
 * G F D C B A
 * G F D C B A While the Heifers sportive low
 * G F D C B A



Sung by M^r Lowe

where the yel....low Cowslips blow

While the Heifers sportive low.

where the yel....low Cowslips blow.

:S.

Sheet music for a song. The music is written in common time (indicated by 'C') and consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the voice, and the last two are for the piano. The lyrics are integrated into the musical notation. The piano part includes various chords and figures, such as '6' over a note, 'x' over a note, and 'x 6' over a note.

Now the Nymphs, & Sirens advance Innocence, Content, and Love,
O'er the lawn, in festive Dance: Fill the Meadow, and the grove,
Garlands from y^e Hawthorn bough, Mirth, that never wears a frown,
Grace the happy Shepherd's Brow, Health with Sweetness all her own,
While the Lasses, in array, Labour puts on pleasure's smile,
Wait upon the Queen of May. And pale Care forgets his toil.

• Oh what pleasures Shepherds know:
Monarchs cannot such beatise,
Love improves each happy hour:
Grandeur has not such in store,
Learn Ambition learn from hence,
Happiness is Innocence.



Favourite Air

Moderately

Sheet music for three staves. The first staff has a bass clef, the second a tenor clef, and the third a soprano clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature changes between common time and 6/8.

Chorus lyrics:

- O how blisfull it is to languish When soft Wishes warm the Breast
- Sighes in part discolor our Anguish
- and our blushes speak the rest i'th' bud our Blushes speak thereto

Gay Desires which fondly please us
Pleas by night our loveliest themes;
But when Midnight Slumbers seize us,
O the Charming, Charming Dreams.

Sheet music for three staves, continuing from the previous page. The first staff has a bass clef, the second a tenor clef, and the third a soprano clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature changes between common time and 6/8.