

(2)

Allegro con Spirito

OVERTURE

The musical score consists of six systems of piano and bass staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Allegro con Spirito'. The score includes various dynamic markings: *h* (hairpins), *P.* (piano), and *F.* (forte). The first system shows a piano introduction with *h* markings. The second system continues with *h* and *P.* markings. The third system features a *Crescendo* marking and *F.* dynamics. The fourth system includes *P.* markings. The fifth system has *h* markings and *F.* dynamics. The sixth system concludes with *h* markings and *F.* dynamics.

Sig^t. Abel

This page of a musical score, page 32, system 3, contains six systems of music. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The notation is arranged in three pairs of staves (treble and bass clef).

- System 1:** The first staff has accents (*h.*) over the first three measures. The second staff contains a steady eighth-note accompaniment.
- System 2:** The first staff features a rapid sixteenth-note passage. The second staff is mostly empty, with a *po* (piano) marking in the first measure.
- System 3:** The first staff has a *F.* (forte) marking. The second staff includes fingering numbers: 6, 9, 6, 9, 6, 9, 6, 9, 6, 9.
- System 4:** The first staff has accents (*h.*) and dynamic markings *P.* and *F.*. The second staff has accents (*h.*) and dynamic markings *P.* and *F.*.
- System 5:** The first staff has dynamic markings *P.*, *F.*, and *P.*. The second staff continues the eighth-note accompaniment.

(+)

Crescendo *f.*

p.

f.

f.

Tempo di Gavotta Vivace

Musical score for Gavotta Vivace, page 35. The score is written for piano and consists of five systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked "Tempo di Gavotta Vivace". The score includes dynamic markings such as *fu.* (forte) and *for.* (forzando). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

System 1: Treble clef starts with a quarter rest, followed by eighth notes. Bass clef starts with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes. Dynamic markings: *fu.* and *for.*

System 2: Treble clef has a repeat sign. Bass clef has a quarter rest. Dynamic markings: *fu.* and *for.*

System 3: Treble clef has eighth notes. Bass clef has quarter notes.

System 4: Treble clef has eighth notes. Bass clef has quarter notes. Dynamic markings: *fu.* and *for.*

System 5: Treble clef has eighth notes. Bass clef has quarter notes. Dynamic marking: *for.*

Songs by Miss Brent and Miss Wallum

Andante

Rosetta

Hope! thou nurse, of young de...fire,

Fai...ry pro-mi-ser of Joy; Painted Vapour, glow-worm fire, Temprate

Sym.

Lucinda

tweet that ne'er can cloy. Hope! thou earnest

of de...light, Softest foother of the mind; Bahny cor...dial, prof...pect bright,

Sung by Miss Brent

Allegro

For m^o For For m^o For For m^o For

Rosetta

For Whence can you in-herit, Sy So flavish, fo flavish a Spirit, Whence

can you in-herit, Sy So flavish, fo flavish a Spirit, Sy Confind' thus, confin'd thus and chain'd

and chain'd to a Log. Sy Now fondled, Sy now chid, Sy Permitted, Sy forbid, Sy 'Tis

leading the Life of a Dog, 'tis leading the Life of a Dog.

For shame, you a Lover, *Sy* more firmness, more firmness dis-cover, *Sy* for

shame, you a Lover, *Sy* more firmness, more firmness dis-cover, *Sy* Take Courage, nor

here longer moap, Resist and be free, run Riot like me, *Sy* resist and be free, run Riot like

me, And to perfect the picture E-lope; to perfect the picture E-lope. *Sy*

Sung by Miss Brent

Sy

Andante Allegro

Rosetta

My Heart, my own, my Will is free, And so shall be my Voice, No

mortal Man shall Wed with me, Till first He's made my Choice. Let Parents rule o'ry Nature's law, And Children still O - bey And

is there then no saving clause, Against Tyrannic fway . Against Tyrannic fway

Sy

And is there then no saving clause, Against Tyrannic fway .

D' Arne

Sung by Miss Hallam

Allegretto

Pia for

Lucinda

When once Lov's subtle Poyson gains, a passage to the

Female Breast; Rushing like Lightning thro' the veins, Each With and ev'ry Thought possest. To

heal the pangs our Minds endure, Reason in vain its skill applys, Nought can afford the Heart a cure, Nought can afford the

Heart a cure, But what is pleasing to the Eyes.

D'Arne.

The musical score consists of six systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and a piano accompaniment in D major (two sharps). The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part includes various chordal textures and arpeggiated figures. The score concludes with a double bar line.

Sung by M.^r Mattocks

Sy

Siciliana

Young Meadows

O had I been by Fate decreed, Some humble Cottage Swain; In fair ROSETTA'S fight to feed, My

Flocks upon the Plain: In fair ROSETTA'S fight to feed, My Flocks upon the Plain. What Joys had I been

Born to taste, Which now I neer must know, Ye envious Powrs why have ye plac'd, My fair ones lot so low. Ye

envious Powrs why have ye plac'd, My fair ones lot so low. Sy

M. Howard

Song by Miss Brent

Largo

Rafetta

Gentle Youth Ah! tell me why,

6 5 3
6 5 6 6 5 3

Will you force me thus to fly, Cease Oh! cease to per- se- vere, speak not what I

6 6 5 3 6 6 7 6 6 2 6 5 6

must not hear, speak not what I must not hear, to my Heart ist ease re- store,

6 5 6 6 5 6 6 7

go and ne- ver see me more, to my Heart its ease re- store, go and never see me more,

6 6 6 5 3 6 6 6 6 5 6 6 4 2 6 5 6 6 5 3

go and ne- ver see me more.

po

6 5 6 6 5 3 6 5 3 6 5 6 6 5 3

Sung by M^r Mattocks

Allegro

Pia

For Pia For

tr

Pia

Young Meadows

Still in hopes to get the better, Of my stubborn Flame I try; Still in

hopes to get the better, Of my stubborn Flame I try; Swear this Moment to forget her And the next my Oath de - ny, my Oath de -

- ny, my Oath de - ny

Now prepar'd with Scorn to treat her, Ev'ry Charm in thought I brave, Ev'ry

Charm in thought I brave; Then re - lapsing fly to meet her, And confets my felt her Slave; Then re - lapsing fly to

meet her, And confets my self her Slave, And confets my self her Slave, And con-fets my self her Slave. ♪

Sung by W. Beard

Hawthorn

Moderato Allegro

There was a Jolly Miller once, Liv'd

on the Ri-ver Dee, He workd and Sung from Morn till Night, No Lark more blyth than He: And

this the burthen of his Song For every uild to he I care for Nobody no not I, If no one cares for me.

Sung by M^r Beard

Allegro Andai

Hawthorn

Let Gay ones and Great, make the most of their fate, From Pleasure to Pleasure they run, ^{Sy} From
 Pleasure to Pleasure they run: Well who cares a Jot, I envy them not, ^{Sy}
 While I have my Dog and my Gun, While I have my Dog and my Gun.

For exercise Air
 To the Fields I repair
 With Spirits unclouded and light:
 The Blisses I find
 No Stings leave behind
 But Health and diversion unite.

Sung by W. C. Beard

Hawthorn

Allegro

The honest Heart whose thoughts are clear, From

frand disguise and guile, Need neither Fortune's frowning fear, Nor court the Harlot's Smile :

The greatness that would make us Great, Is but an Emp - ty, Emp - ty thing, What more than Mirth Would

Mortal's have, What more than Mirth would Mortal's have, The cheerfull, cheerfull Man's a King, The

cheerfull Man's a King .

Allegro

6/4 5/3

Sung by M^r Dunstall

Musical score for 'Sung by M. Dunstall'. It consists of three systems of music. The first system is in 6/4 time, marked 'Allegro Non tanto'. The melody is in G major. The lyrics are: 'Well, well say no more, sure you told me before, I know the full length of my tether, my'. The second system continues the melody and lyrics: 'tether; Dye think I'm a Fool, that I need go to School, I can spell you, and put you together, together. A Word to the wife Will always suffice, Adds'. The third system concludes the piece with the lyrics: 'Niggers go talk to your Parrot, your Parrot, I'm not such an Elf, tho' I say it my self, But I know a Sheeps head from a Carrot, a Carrot.' The piece ends with a double bar line.

Sy Hodge
 Allegro Non tanto
 Well, well say no more, sure you told me before, I know the full length of my tether, my
 tether; Dye think I'm a Fool, that I need go to School, I can spell you, and put you together, together. A Word to the wife Will always suffice, Adds
 Niggers go talk to your Parrot, your Parrot, I'm not such an Elf, tho' I say it my self, But I know a Sheeps head from a Carrot, a Carrot.

Larry Grogan

Sung by Miss Hallam

Musical score for 'Sung by Miss Hallam'. It consists of three systems of music. The first system is in 2/4 time, marked 'Andante Gratiolo'. The melody is in G major. The lyrics are: 'Cupid God of soft persuasion, Take a helpless'. The second system continues the melody and lyrics: 'Lovers part, feize, Oh feize some kind Oc-casion, to reward a faithfull Heart, feize, Oh feize some kind Oc-casion, to reward a faithfull'. The third system concludes the piece with the lyrics: 'Lovers part, feize, Oh feize some kind Oc-casion, to reward a faithfull Heart, feize, Oh feize some kind Oc-casion, to reward a faithfull'. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Andante Gratiolo
 Lucinda S.
 Cupid God of soft persuasion, Take a helpless
 Lovers part, feize, Oh feize some kind Oc-casion, to reward a faithfull Heart, feize, Oh feize some kind Oc-casion, to reward a faithfull
 Lovers part, feize, Oh feize some kind Oc-casion, to reward a faithfull Heart, feize, Oh feize some kind Oc-casion, to reward a faithfull

J. Gardini

Heart. *Sy* Justly those we Tyrants call, Who the Body would enslave, Tyrants of more cruel kind, those who

would enslave the mind, Tyrants of more cruel kind, those who would enslave the mind. Cupid. What is grace or foe to rest, Childish Mummery at

best, Happy I in humble state, Catch ye fools the glittering bait, Catch the bait, Cupid God of soft persuasion, take the helpless Lovers

Part, seize, Oh seize some kind Oc-casion, to reward a faithfull Heart, seize, Oh seize some kind Oc-casion, To reward a faithfull

Heart, To reward a faithfull Heart.

Heart, To reward a faithfull Heart.

Sung by Miss Davies

Andante

Margery

How happy were my days till now, I ne'er did Sorrow feel, With Joy I rose to milk my Cow, or take my spinning
 Wheel; My Heart was lighter than a fly, like a - ny Bird I Sung, 'Till he pretended Love and I, Be-
 liev'd his flat'ring Tongue. O the Fool, the filly, filly Fool, Who trusts what Man may be, I wish I was a
 Maid again, And in my own Coun - try.

Hollon

Houfemad
 Allegro
 I pray ye gentles lift to me, In young, ft rong & clean to fee I'll

not turn tail to any she, For work that's in the country. Of all your house the charge It take, I wash & scrub, I brew & bake, and more can do th-

here I'll speak, Depending on your bounty, **Footman**
 Andante
 Behold a Blade who knows his trade, In

chamber, Hall, or Entry. And what tho' here I now appear, I've serv'd the best of Gentry A Footman would you have, I can

dress, and comb, and shave, For I a handy Lad am, On a Message I can go, And slip a Billet doux, With your humble servant Madam.

Volte
43

tr *Cook-Nad*

Who wants a Good Cook, my hand they must cross, for

plain wholesome dishes I'm ne'er at a loss, And what are your Soups, your Ragouts, and your Saufes, Compar'd with the fare of Old England, and

Carter

Old English roast Beef. *tr* *Moderato* If you want a young Man, with a

true honest Heart, Who knows how to manage a Plough and a Cart, Here's one for your purpose come take me and try, And you'll

say you ne'er met with a better nor I, Gee ho Dobin, hi ho Dobin, Gee ho, gee Dobin, gee ho, gee ho.

Chorus

My Masters and Mistresses hither repair, What

My Masters and Mistresses hither repair, What

My Masters and Mistresses hither repair, What

Servants you want you may find in our Fair: Men and Maids fit for all sorts of Places there be, And as for the Wages we shan't dis.a.

Servants you want you may find in our Fair: Men and Maids fit for all sorts of Places there be, And as for the Wages we shan't dis.a.

Servants you want you may find in our Fair: And as for the Wages we shan't dis.a.

- Gree, Men and Maids fit for all sorts of Places there be, And as for the Wages we shan't disagree.

- Gree, Men and Maids fit for all sorts of Places there be, And as for the Wages we shan't disagree.

- Gree, And as for the Wages we shan't disagree.

Sing by Miss' Holman

Allegro

Lucinda

We Women like poor Indians trade, whose Judgment tin--fel thew de--coys, We Women

like poor Indians trade, whose Judgment tin--fel thew de--coys, Sy

Dupes to our fol--ly, Dupes to our fol--ly we are made, while art--full

Man the gain en--joys, While art--full Man the gain en--joys, We Women like poor In--dians

Sig^t Paradies

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of five systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The score includes lyrics and figured bass notation for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'We Women like poor Indians trade, whose Judgment tin--fel thew de--coys, We Women like poor Indians trade, whose Judgment tin--fel thew de--coys, Sy Dupes to our fol--ly, Dupes to our fol--ly we are made, while art--full Man the gain en--joys, While art--full Man the gain en--joys, We Women like poor In--dians'. The figured bass notation includes numbers 1-7 and symbols like #, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

trade, Whose Judgment tin--fel shew de--coys, We Women like poor In--dians trade, Whose Judgment

3 6 5 8 7 6 5 7 4 6 2

tin--fel shew de--coys, Sy We give our Treasure to be

6 5 6 6 4 5 6 8 7 6 6

paid, we give our Treasure to be paid, a paul-try, poor re--turn in toys A paul-try poor re--

#3 4/2 6 4 6 5 7 4 3 6 #3 6 6 8 6

-turn in toys We Women like poor Indians trade, Whose Judgment tin--fel shew de--coys Dupes to our

6 5 6 5 6 5 8 7 6 5 3 4 3

fol--ly we are made While art--full Man the gain en--joys

7 4/2 6 6 5 6 6 4 5 3

Sung by Mrs Dyer

EnFace

Andante

Think my fairest how de lay, Dang r

ev'ry moment brings, Time flies swift and will a way, Time that's ever on its Wings: Doubting and suspence at best, Lovers late repentance

cost, Let us eager to be blest, Let us ea-ger to be blest, Seize Oc-casion e'er 'tis lost.

D. Arne

Sung by Miss Wallam

Allegro con Spirito

Lucinda

Believe me dear Aunt, If you rave thus and rant, You'll never a Lover persuade: The

D. Arne

Men will all fly - - - , and leave you to die, and leave you to die, Oh! ter-ri-ble Chance an Old

6 6 4 3 b 4 6 b 5 3 b 3 4 3 4 4 6 6 6 6 4 4

Maid. Oh! ter-ri-ble Chance an Old Maid. *fin:*

6 6 4 5 4 3 .s. 4

How happy the Lads, must he come to the pass, Who Antient Virgi-ni-ty escapes 'twere

6 6 4 5 9 8 6 6 5 4 3 6 4 #3

better on Earth, have five Brats at a birth than in Hell be a Leader of Apes, of Apes than in Hell be a Leader of Apes.

6 6 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

6 6 4 3

Songs of Mr. Water

Justice Woodcock

Allegro

When I follow'd a Lads that was froward and thy, Oh! I stuck to her

stuff till I made her comply, Oh! I took her so lovingly round the waist, And I smack'd her Lips, and I held her fast: When hugg'd and haul'd, the

tsqueal'd and equal'd, But tho' the vow'd all I did was in vain, Yet I pleas'd her so well that she bore it again, Yet I pleas'd her so well that the

bore it again: Then hoity, toity, winking, frisking, Green was her Gown upon the Grass: Oh! such were the Joys of our dancing days, Oh!

such were the Joys of our dancing days.

Sung by Mrs. Dyer & Miss. Wallam

Eustace

Andante

Let Rakes, & Libertines resign'd To sensual pleasures range, Here

all the Sexes Charms I find, and neer can cool or change. Here all the Sexes Charms I find, & neer can cool or change. Let Rakes, & Liber-

-tines resign'd To sensual pleasures range, Here all the Sexes Charms I find, and neer can cool or change. And neer can cool or change.

Lucinda

Let vain Coquets, & Prudes conceal What most their Hearts de-fire, With Pride my Passion I reveal, Oh!

may it neer ex-pire. With Pride my Passion I reveal, Oh, may it neer ex-pire. Let vain Coquets, and Prudes conceal What most their Hearts de-fire, With

Pride my Patsion I reveal Oh may it neer expire, Oh may it neer expire. Sy The

6 5 # 6 8 6 6 5 # 6 # 6 # 4 #

Lucinda
The Stars their Orbits leave, When I my dear deceive, When I my dear de-
Sun shall cease to spread its light, And fair Creation sink in Night, When I my dear deceive,

6 5 # 6 6 6 # 6

- ceive, When I my dear deceive, The Sun shall cease to spread its light, And fair Creation sink in Night, When
The Stars their Orbits leave, When

6 7 When I my dear deceive, 6 6 6 # 6 6 7 #

Sy
I my dear de- ceive, When I my dear deceive .
I my dear de- ceive, When I my dear deceive .

6 5 # 6 8 6 6 5 # 6 # 5 5

Sung by Miss Brent

Larghetto

Rosetta

How blest the Maid whose bosom, No headstrong passion knows, Her days in Joys she passes, Her nights in calm repose, Where e'er her fancy leads

her, No pain, no fear invades, — her, But pleasure without measure, from ev'ry object flows, No pain no fear, Where e'er she

goes, How blest the Maid whose bosom, No headstrong passion knows, Her days in Joys she passes, Her nights in calm repose, Where e'er her fancy

leads, No pains no fear invades, no fear invades, no fear invades.

Sig! Galoppi

Sung by Miss Brent & M^{rs} Mattocks

All^o Spiritoso

Be -

- gone I agree, from this Moment we're free, already, already the matter I've sworn,

gone I agree, from this Moment we're free, already, al-ready the matter I've sworn -

already al ready the matter I've sworn

Young Meadows

Yet let me complain, of the fates that ordain, a tryal so hard, so hard to be born, a tryal so hard so hard to be born.

Di^o Arne

Rofetta

When things are but fit, We should calmly submit: *Sy* No cure in re-luctance we

Sy find, *Y. Meadows* Then thus I O - bey Tear your Image a - way

Rofetta

Viol: Then quickly O - bey , Tear your Image a - way

Y. Meadows No cure in reluctance we find, Then thus I Obey, Tear your Image a - way

Sy I banish, I banish you quite from my mind. *Sy*

Sy And banish, And banish you quite from my mind.

Sung by Miss Grant

Andante

pp

Rosetta

Young I am and fore afraid, Would you

hurt a harmless Maid, Lead an Innocent astray, Tempt me not kind Sir I pray. Young I am and fore afraid, Sy

Would you hurt a harmless Maid, Lead an Innocent astray, Tempt me not kind Sir I pray, Oh.

Tempt me not kind Sir I pray, Oh. Tempt me not kind Sir I pray.

Sig! Gahppi

Men too often we believe, And shoud' you my Faith deceive, Ruin first, Ruin first, And then forsake,

6 6 5 6 7 6 5 7 # 4 6

Pia For sure my tender Heart woud' break, Ruin first,

6 5 5 6 5 4 5 6 5

And then forsake, sure my tender Heart woud' break, Ah sure my

5 6 5 # 4 5 5 5 5 6

ten - der Heart woud' break, too sure, too sure my tender Heart woud' break.

6 4 6 5 5 4 3 6 5

7 6 5 6 # 4 5 5 5 5 4 5

Sung by ^(H) M^r. Beard

Hawthorn

Siciliana

My DOLLY was the fairest thing, her Breath did clove the sweets of

6 #3 7 6 #3

Spring,

And if for Summer you would seek, 'twas painted in her Eye her

6 6 #3 7 6 #3 6 6 5 6 7 6

Cheek, and if for Summer you would seek, 'twas painted in her Eye her Cheek:

Her swelling Bosom tempting

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

ripe, Of fruitful Autumn was the Type, but when my tender Tale I told, I found her Heart was Winter cold,

2 # 4 2 6 6 #3 6 6 4 #3 6 6 5 3

But when my tender tale I told, I found her heart was Winter cold.

6 6 5 6 #3 6 6 5 3

Sing by ⁽⁴¹⁾ W. Dunstall

Allegro

Hodge
Was ever poor fellow so plagu'd with a Vixen, Zounds Madge dont provoke me, but mind what I

Ay, You've chose a wrong Parson for playing your tricks on, to pack up your Awls & be trudging a way. You'd better be quiet and not breed a

Riot Shblood must I stand prating with you here all Day, I've got other matters to mind, May hap you may think I'm an Ats, But to the contrary you'll

find, A fine peice of Work by the. Mals, A fine peice of Work by the Mals.

Sf

Rake, As thote in higher Sphere, Where then to thun
 Shamefull fate, Shall hap - li -
 beauty go, In ev - ry rank, in ev - ry
 fate, Poor Woman finds a Foe; a
 Foe In
 ev - - ry rank, in ev - ry fate, Poor Wo - man finds a Foe. Sy

The musical score consists of eight systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment includes various rhythmic patterns and chordal textures, with some measures marked with 'tr' for trills. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words in italics. The score ends with a double bar line.

Sung by Miss Brent

Andante

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

Rosetta

In Love shoud there meet a fond Pair , Un-

Sy

-tutor'd by fashion or art, Whose wishes are warm, are warm & sincere, Whose words are the excess of the heart - - - , Whose

5 6 6 3 7 5 6 4 #

Sy

words are the excess of the heart : If ought of substantial de- light, On this side the Stars can be found , 'Tis

6 # 6 # 5

Sy

sure when that Couple u- nite, And Cupid by Hymen is crown'd - - - , And Cupid by Hymen is crown'd .

6 5 6 5 6 6 3 6 6 3

Sung by Miss Brent, Miss ^{AD} Statham, & M^{rs}. Beard.

Hawthorn Viol: Lucinda

Well come let us hear what the Swain must possess, who may hope at your feet to explore with success. He must be first of all,

Rosetta

fraight comely, comely and tall, comely and tall, Nor foolish Nor Mulish Nor yet should his fortune be small, Nor yet should his

Neither Awkward, Nor Apish Nor yet should his fortune be small, Nor yet should his

Fortune be small. To be left for his Hounds, the Youth the Youth that is

Fortune be small. all blunder and wounds, the Youth the Youth that is

What think of a Captain, what think of a Squire,

form'd to my mind, muſt be gentle, be gentle, obliging and kind, gen-tle, obliging, obliging and kind. Of all things in
 form'd to my mind, muſt be gentle, be gentle, obliging and kind, gen-tle, obliging, obliging and kind.

nature love me, love me. Yet ſometimes be ſilent, ſi-lent and
 Have ſenſe both to ſpeak, to ſpeak and to fee, Yet ſometimes be ſilent, ſi-lent and

blind, ſometimes, ſometimes be ſilent and blind, ſilent, ſilent, ſilent and blind.
 blind, ſometimes, ſometimes be ſilent and blind, ſilent, ſilent, ſilent and blind.

Fore George a molt rare matri-

Sung by ⁵⁰ M^r Beard

Allegro

Hawthorn

The World is a well furnish'd Table, Where Guests are promiscuously

set, We all fare as well as we'er Able And scramble for what we can get: My Simile holds to a tittle,

Some gorge while some scarce have a taste, But if I am Content with a lit tle, Enough is as good as a feast, Enough is as good as a feast.

Arise

Song for Miss. Bred

Andante Grazioso

Reffetta

'Tis not wealth, it is not birth, can value to the Soul convey - Minds possesst superior worth, which chance nor

gives, nor takes a-way, chance nor gives, nor takes a-way - - - nor takes away.

Like the Sun true merit shows, by nature warm by nature bright, with inbred flames he nobly glows, with in - - - bred flames

he no- bly glows, nor needs the aid of borrow'd light, nor needs the aid of bor- row'd light. D. C. al Segno

Sung by Miss Brent

Roberts

The

Traveller benighted, and led thro' weary ways, The Lamp of day new lighted with joy the dawn surveys, with

joy the dawn surveys The

Lamp of day new lighted with joy the dawn surveys with

joy the dawn surveys. The

rising prospect viewing, each look is for'ard cast, He smiles, his course pursuing, nor thinks of what is past.

The rising prospect viewing, each look is for'ard cast, He smiles, his course pur-

suing, nor thinks of what is past. He

smiles, his course pursuing, nor thinks of what is past, of what is past, of what is past.

of what is past.

Sung by Miss William

(54)

Lucinda

Andante Affettuoso

If ever a fond Inclination, rose in your Bosom to

Rob you of rest ; Reflect with a little Compassion On y^e soft pangs which prevaild in my Breast ; Oh. where where woud you fly me,

Can you deny me thus torn and distrest Think, think when my Lover was by me, woud I how could I refuse his request, Kneeling he-

-fore you let me implore you, Look on me Sighing, crying, Dying, Ah. is there no Language can move If,

If I have been too Complying, hard was the Conflict betwix Duty and Love.

Sung by M^{rs} Dunstall

Allegro

Hodge

A Plague of these Wenches they make such a Potter, When

once they have letten a Man have, his Will, They're always a whining for something or other, And cry he's unkind in his Carriage :

What tho' he speaks them ne'er so fairly, Still they keep teasing teasing on, You cannot persuade 'em till promise you've made 'em, And

after they've got it, they tell you ad rot it, Their Character's blasted, they're ruin'd, undone, And then to be sure Sir, there

is but one cure Sir, And all their discourte is of Marriage .

Sy

S^t. Patricks Day.

Sung by Mr. ⁽⁶⁶⁾ Mullocks

Allegro

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 7 7 6

Young Meadows

How much su-perior Beauty Aves, the coldest Bosoms find, but with re-sistless

4 3 6 6 6 6 4 3 6 6

force it draws, to sense and sweetness. Join'd, But with re-sistless force it draws, to sense and sweetness Join'd - - -

7 #3 8 6 6 6 #3 6 6 #3 6 6 #3

to sense and sweetness Join'd. Join'd. Sy

6 6 #3 #3 6 6 1 2 6 6

The Casket where to outward shew, the Workmans Art is seen, is

7 #3 6 6 5 7 7 6 6 8 6 #3 6

doubly valued when we know, it holds a Gem with - in, I doubly valu-ed when we know, it

holds a Gem with - in. in.

Sung by Miss Brent

Poco Largo When we see a Lover lan- guish, and his

Truth & Ho - nour prove. prove. Ah how sweet to heal his An - guish, Ah how sweet to heal his An- guish,

and re. pay him love for love. love.

Dr Arne

(58)
Sung by Mr Mallocks & Miss Brent

Young Meadows

Andante

All I

Rosetta

with in her obtaining, Fortune can no more im-part; Let my Eyes my thoughts explaining speak the feelings of my heart; Joy and pleasure

Viol. Young Meadows

Love with length of Years increasing, Thus my hand and heart surrender, Here my faith & truth I plight, Constant never ceasing;

Here my faith & truth I plight, Constant

still & kind & tender, May our flames burn ever bright, May our flames burn e--ver bright.

still & kind & tender, May our flames burn ever bright, May our flames burn e--ver bright.

D^r Arce .

Song by M^r. Beard

Hawthorn

It ever I'm catch'd in those Regions of smook, That

feet of confusion and Noife, May I neer know the sweets of a flumber unbroke, Nor the pleasures the Country en-

joys, The pleasures the Country en-joys; Nay more let them take me to punish my Sin, Where

saying the Cockneys they fleece; Clap me up with their Monsters cry Masters walk in, And shew me for two pence a

piece, Cry Masters walk in, And shew me for two pence a piece.

D^r voice

Song by Miss Brent

Rosetta

Go naughty Man, Go naughty

Man, I can't abide you, I can't abide you, are then your Vows so soon forgot so soon forgot, Ah! - now I

Viol.

See if I had try'd you, what would have been my hope - full Lot, Now I see if I had try'd you, what would have been my hope - full

Lot, my hopefull Lot my hopefull Lot. But

hear I charge you, make them happy, bless the fond Pair, and Crown their Blifs, bless the fond Pair, and

Song by W. Beard (2)

Allegro Allai

Hawthorn

Hence with cares Complaints and frown-ing,

6 8 6

Well-come Jolli-ty and Joy, Ev'ry grief in plea-sure drown-ing, Mirth this happy Night em-ploy

7 5 6

Let's to friendship do our duty Laugh and sing some good Old strain, Drink a health to Love and

5

beau-ty May they long in Triumph Reign, Drink a health to Love and

5

beau-ty may they long in Triumph Reign

5