

# MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

## Act 3. Scene 1.

SIR HUGH EVANS.

{When I have good opportunities for the  
'ork:—pless my Soul!

\*  
G  
R  
A  
T  
O

To shallow Ri-vers : to whose falls Me-lo-dious

Birds sing Madri-gals There will we make our beds of Ro-ses And a

thousand fragrant posies.

\* usually sung without accompaniment.

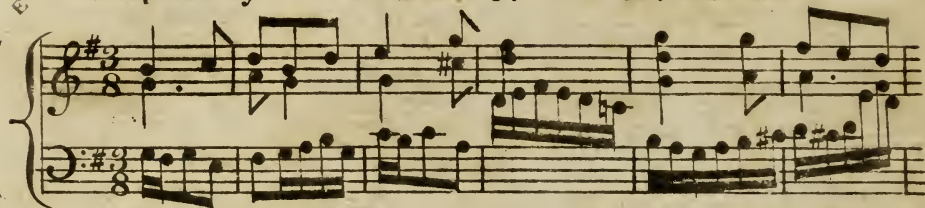
# FIE ON SINFUL FANTASY.

## Act 5.

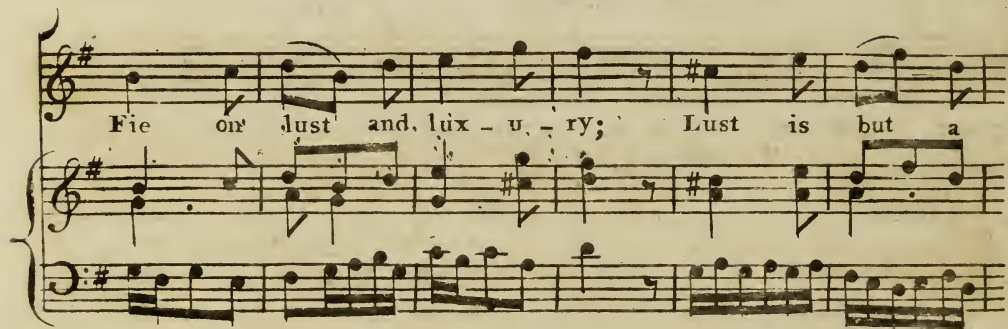
Composed by

SCENE 5.

MR. Addison.

D  
A  
N  
C  
E

SIR HUGH EVANS





Fed in heart, whose flames as - pire As thoughts do

blow them higher and higher, Pinch him, Fairies, mu - tual - -

- ly; Pinch him for his vil - lain - ny.

## CHORUS

Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him a - - bout, Till

Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him a - - bout, Till

Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him a - - bout, Till

## MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR

can-dles, and starlight, and moonlight be out. Till

can-dles, and starlight, and moonlight be out. Till

can-dles, and starlight, and moonlight be out. Till

can-dles, and starlight, and moonlight be out.

can-dles, and starlight, and moonlight be out.

can-dles, and starlight, and moonlight be out.

can-dles, and starlight, and moonlight be out.

can-dles, and starlight, and moonlight be out.

can-dles, and starlight, and moonlight be out.