REMEDIUM MELANCHOLIÆ,

OR THE

Remedy of Melancholy.

BEING A

CHOICE COLLECTION

OF

NEW SONGS:

WITH A

Thorow-Baſs for the *Harpſichord*, *Theorbo*, or *Baſs-Viol.*

Compoſed by *John Wolfgang Franck.*

THE FIRST BOOK.

LONDON,

Printed by *J. Heptinſtall*, and are to be ſold by the Author, living at Mr. *Bond's* a Barber in *Lothbury.* 1690.

A TABLE of the SONGS Contained in this Book.

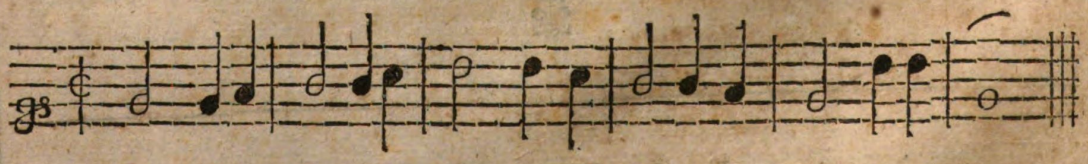
	Page
A.	
A *Mintas* led me to the Grove,	12
As Am'rous *Corydon* was laid,	25
Aſtella bright, I ſaw her ſit,	4
C.	
Come, Drawer, come,	17
Come, let us drink,	11
D.	
Damon to *Sylvia* when alone,	26
Do you ſee this Cup of Liquor,	18
E.	
Evadne, I muſt tell you ſo,	1
Evadne, I muſt let you know,	2
F.	
Fain would I love,	23
G.	
Go Lover, know, it is not I,	24
H.	
He that marries a Girl,	10
I.	
I am a luſty lively Lad,	6.
If any ſo wiſe is,	17
I wonder why Dame Nature,	8
L.	
Let's laugh and be merry,	16
Love is a Bauble,	9
M.	
Muſing on Cares of humane Fate,	20
My deareſt Sweet lye down,	5
O.	
O ye bleſt Powers,	7
T.	
The Heart you left, when you took mine,	2
Troy had a breed of brave ſtout men,	13
Tuſh, never tell me, I 'm too young,	3
Y.	
Young *Strephon* and *Phillis*,	21

ERRATA.

In Page 9. reade the third *Stanza* thus;

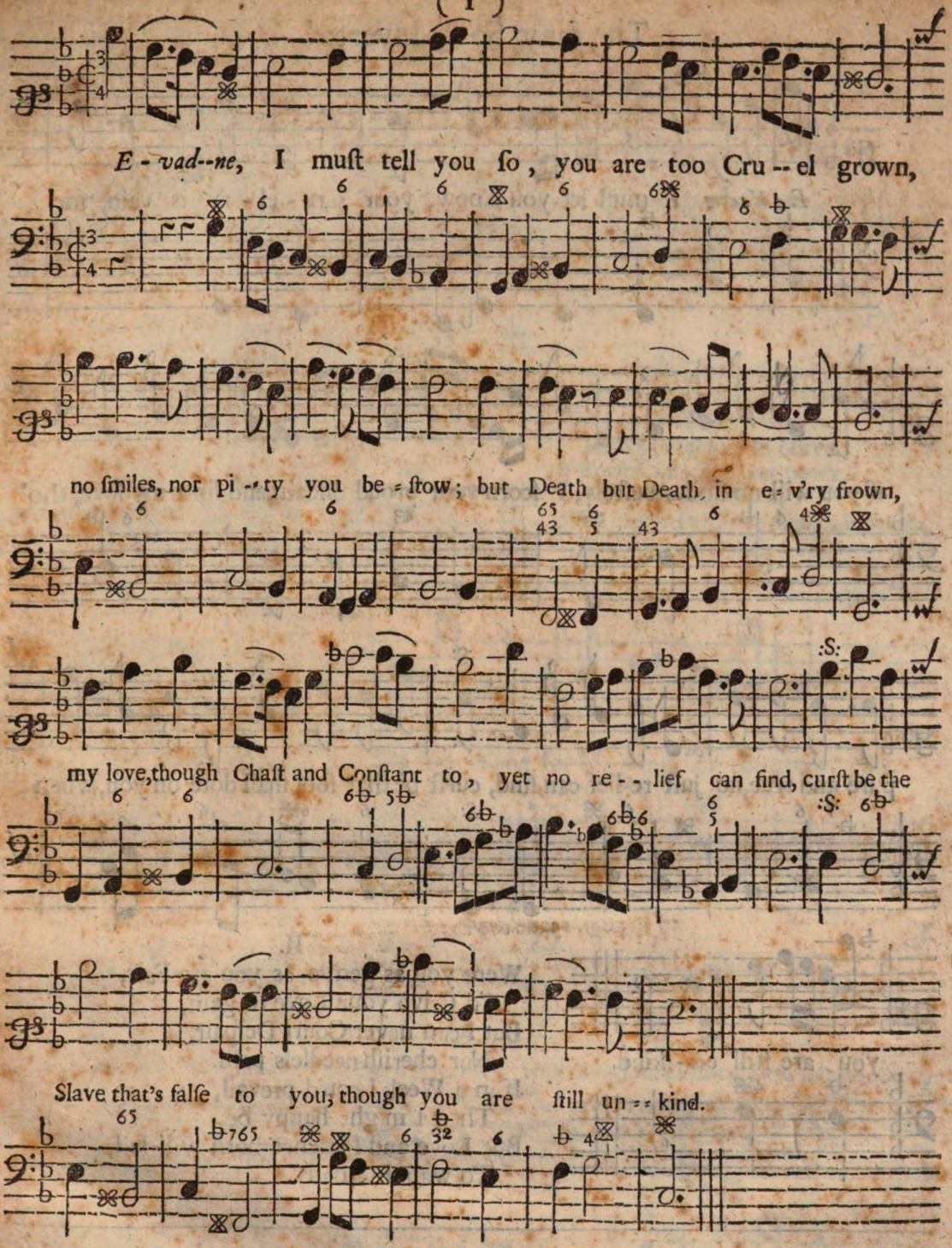
Love is a Fellow, clad all in yellow,
The Canker-worm of the mind;
A privy miſchief, and ſuch a ſly Thief,
No man knows where him to find.

A C. for 12 Voices.



Come, let us Sing, let us Spring, let us drink a good Health to our King.

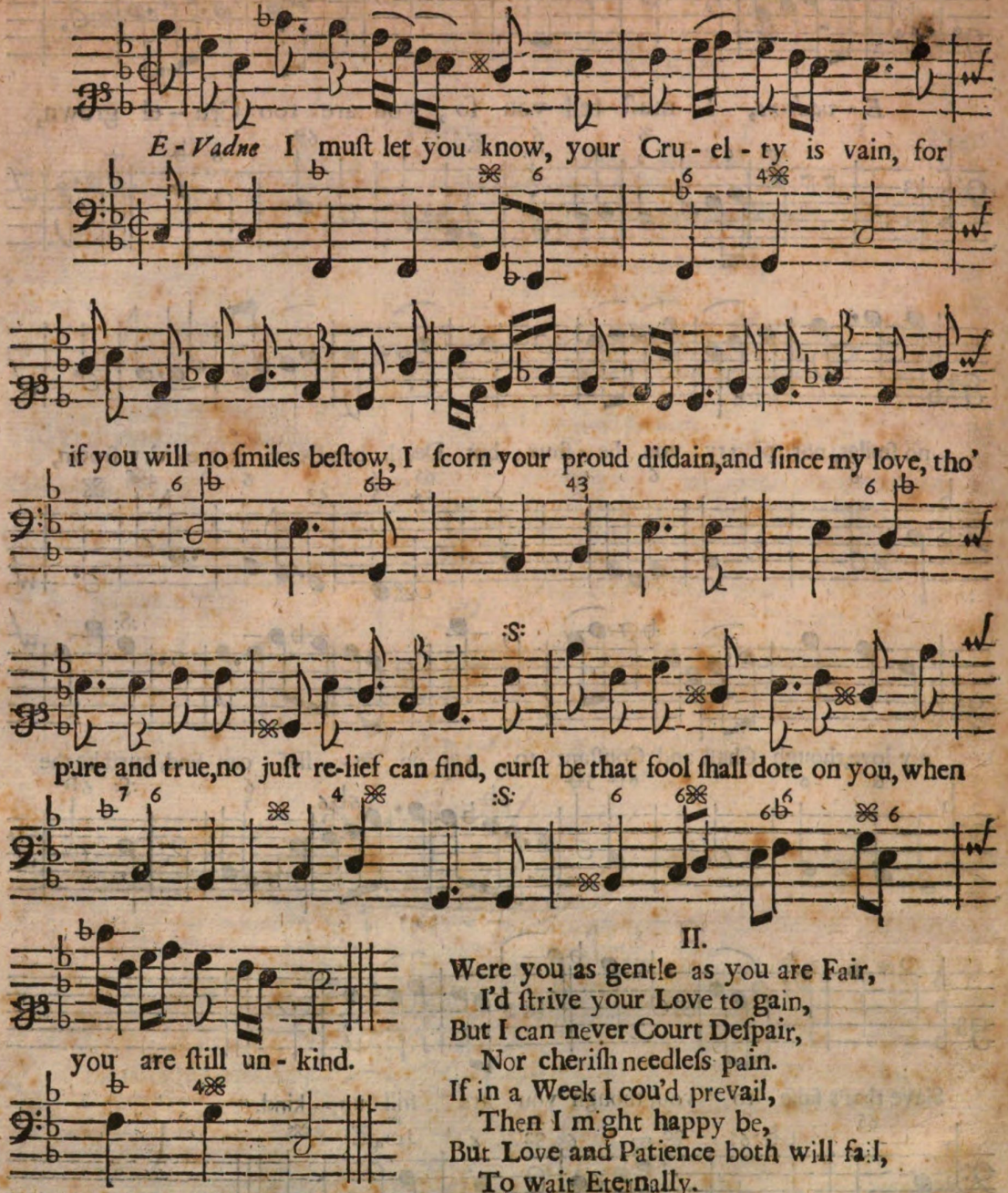
131.



2.

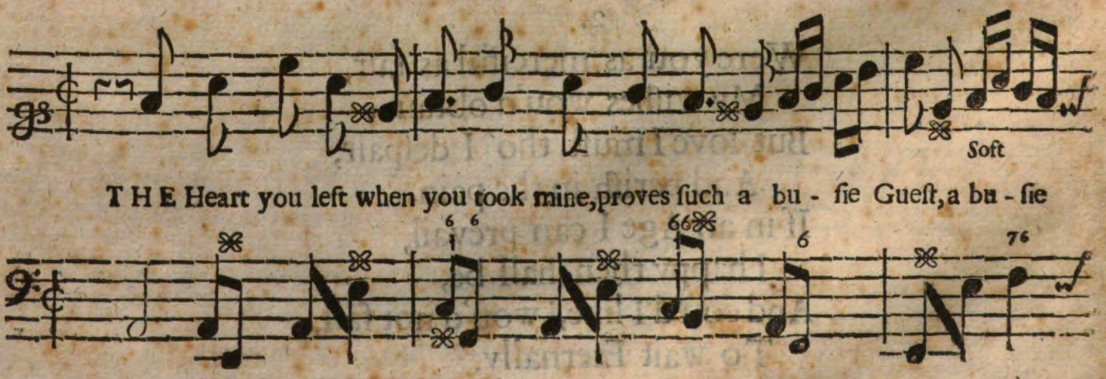
Were you as merciful as fair,
My wiſhes wou'd obtain;
But love I muſt, tho' I deſpair,
And periſh in the pain,
If in an Age I can prevail,
I happy then ſhall be,
And cou'd I live, I wou'd not fail,
To wait Eternally.

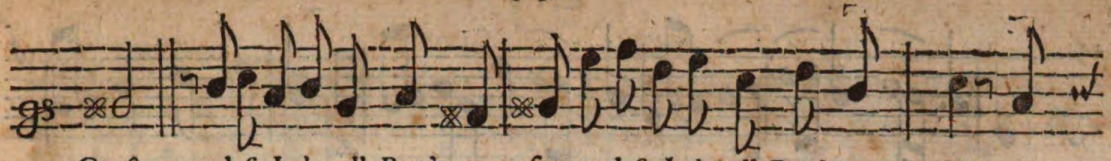
The ſame Song Inverted.



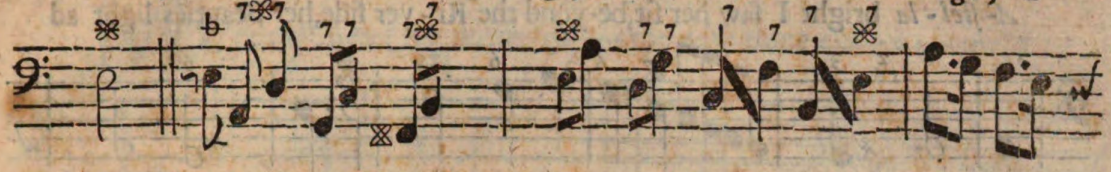
II.

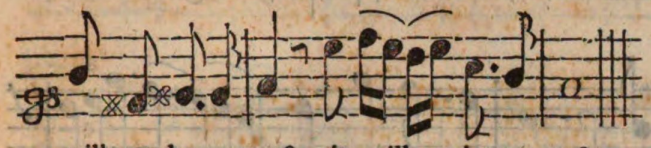
Were you as gentle as you are Fair,
I'd ſtrive your Love to gain,
But I can never Court Deſpair,
Nor cheriſh needleſs pain.
If in a Week I cou'd prevail,
Then I might happy be,
But Love and Patience both will fail,
To wait Eternally.



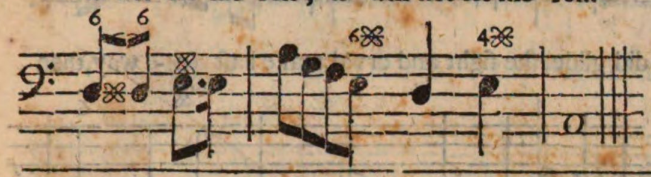


Gueſt , unleſs I do all Pow'r re - - ſign, unleſs I do all Pow'r re - - - ſign , it



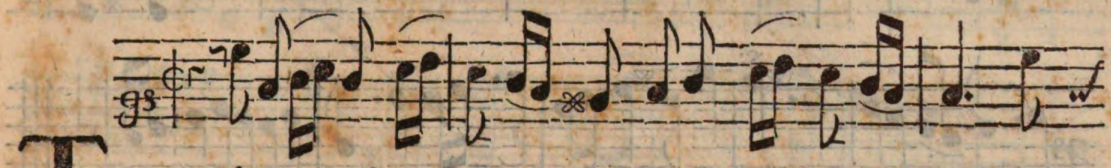


will not let me reſt , it will not let me reſt.



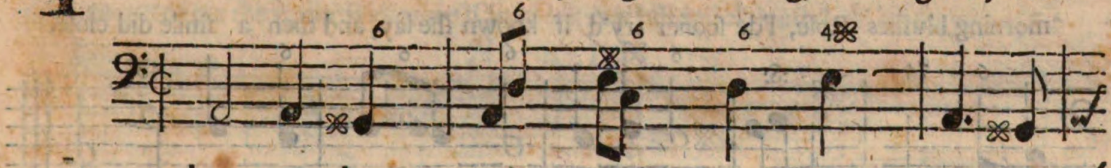
II.

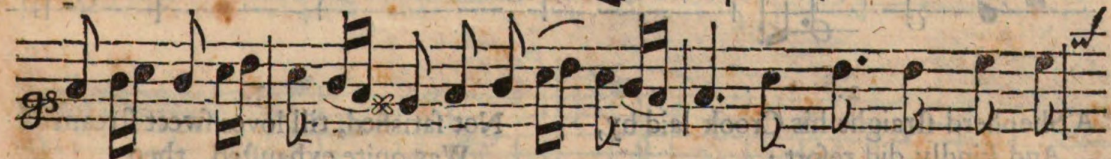
In my whole Family diſturbs,
Turns all my Thoughts away,
My ſtouteſt Reſolution curbs,
Makes Judgment to obey:
If Reaſon interpoſe her pow'r,
Alaſs ! ſo weak ſhe is,
She's check'd with one ſmall ſoft Amour,
And conquer'd with a Kiſs.



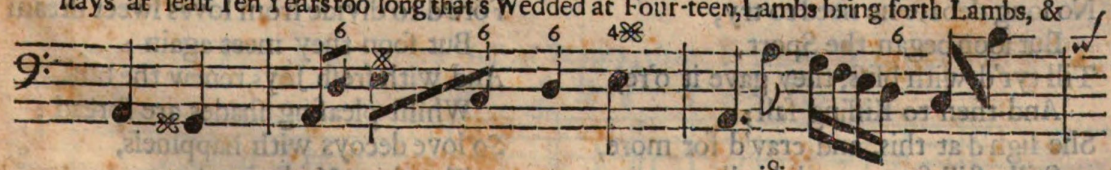
T

Ush never tell me I'm too young for lo - ving, or too green, She





ſtays at leaſt Ten Years too long that's Wedded at Four-teen, Lambs bring forth Lambs, &



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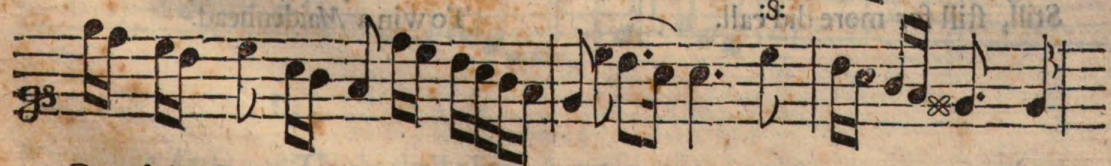
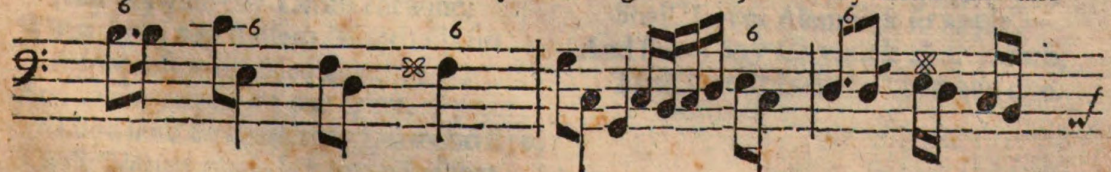
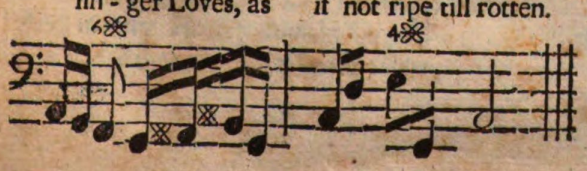


Doves bring Doves as ſoon as they'r be- - got - - ten , then why ſhou'd La - dies

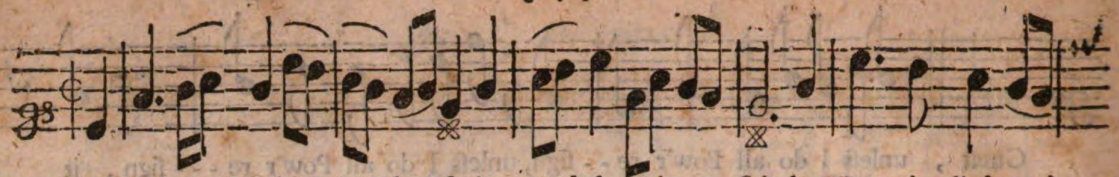


lin - ger Loves, as if not ripe till rotten.

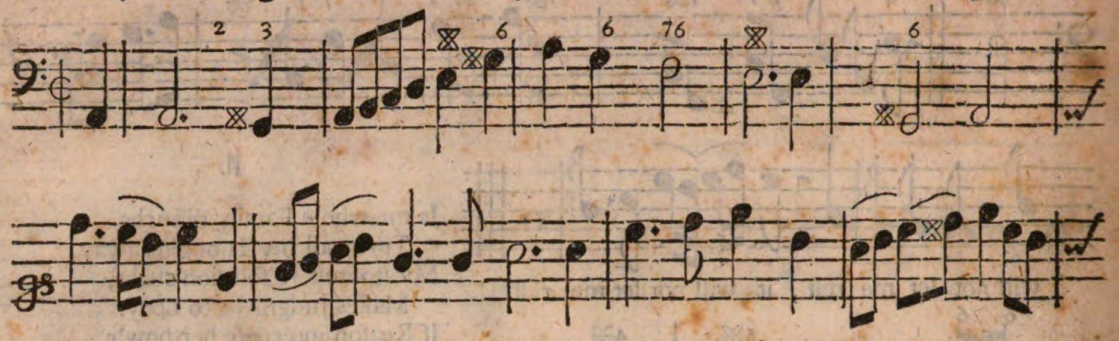


II.

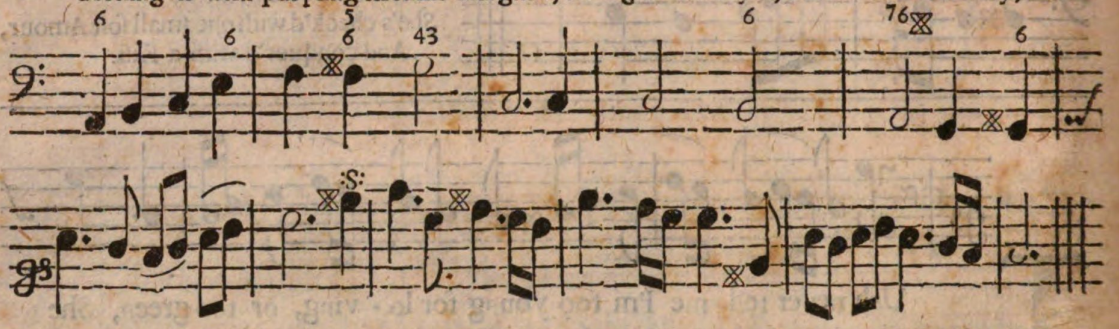
Gray Hairs are fitter for the Grave,
Then for the Bridal Bed ;
What pleaſure can a Lover have
In a wither'd Maidenhead ?
Nature's exalted in our time,
And what our Grandams then
At four and twenty ſcarce cou'd climb
We can arrive at Ten.



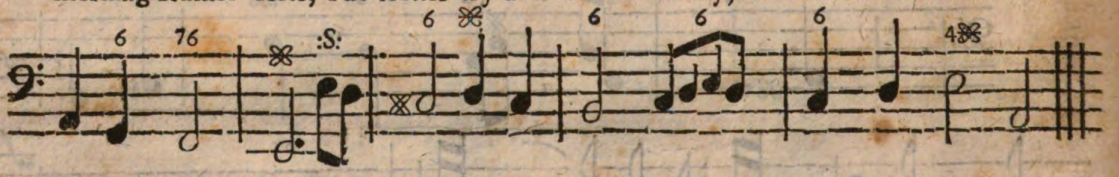
A-ſtel-la bright I ſaw her ſit, be-yond the Ri - ver ſide, her Beauties light ad



dorning it with purpling ſtreams did glide, ſhe ſight and cry'd, make haſt a - way, then



morning bluſhes Roſe, I'de ſooner try'd if known ſhe lay, and then a ſmile did cloſe.

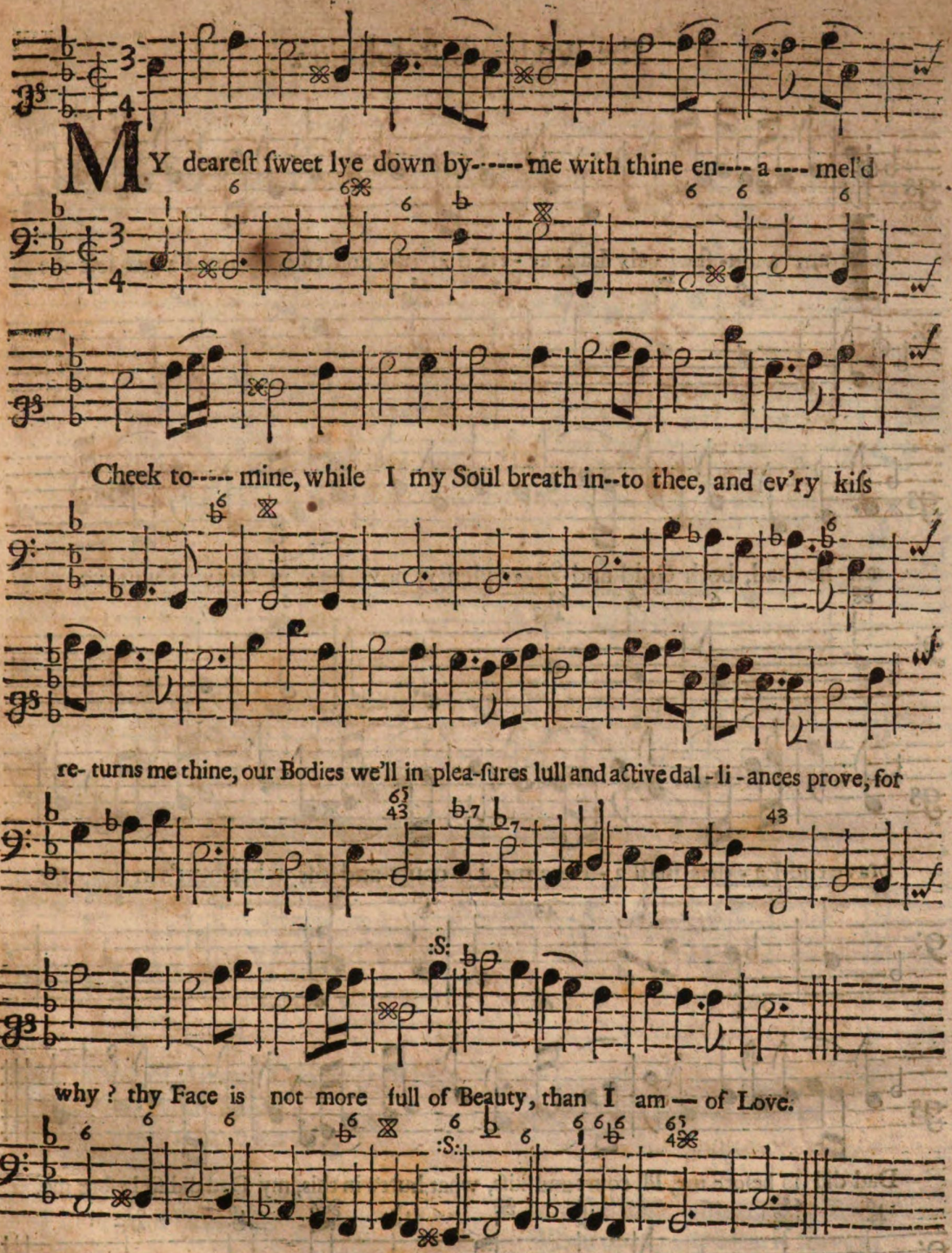


2.

A Shepherd ſtraight his Crook laid by,
And kindly did reſort;
No long debate he need to try,
But ſoon began the Sport,
Till tyr'd with bliſs, they gave it o're,
And then to Kiſſing fall;
She ſigh'd at this, and crav'd for more,
Still, ſtill for more did call.

3.

Not ſatisfied, till loves ſweet ſtream
Was quite exhauſted, then
Forc'd to divide from loves ſweet dream
But ſoon they meet again;
And with freſh Joys renew the bliſs,
Whilſt pleaſing ſhades are ſpread;
So love decoys with happineſs,
To win a *M*aidenhead.



II.

My willing Arms and Thighs ſhall clip,
And Ivy-like thy Limbs entwine,
When from thy Balſam Mouth I'll ſip
A ſure reſtoring Medicine.
And in the reſpits of our ſport,
Thou ſhalt be Pearl, they Diamond Eye;
'Cauſe Nature made her ſweet ſo ſhort,
And ſhame me to a freſh ſupply.

III.

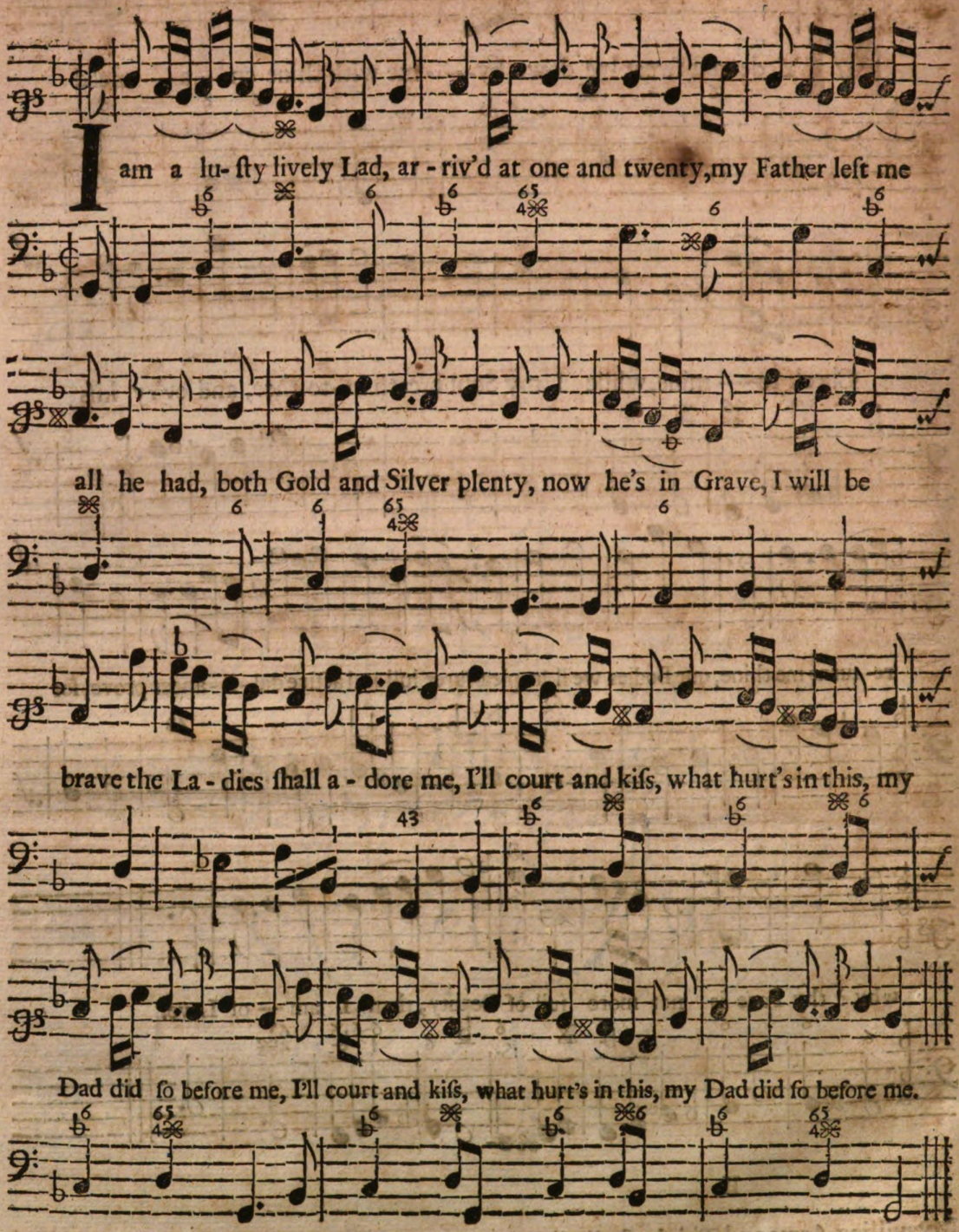
My buſie Hand and Lips ſhall rove
O're all the ſweets thy Beauties were,
And in thy Honey-ſuckle Grove
I'll diſtil what I gather'd there.

They bold and thy provoking touch,
Shall Loves Alembick ſo apply,
And ſhew, thy Chymick skill is ſuch,
That I muſt melt in Love and dye.

IV.

And being thus bereft of breath,
Lovers ſtill at my Tomb appear,
Wiſhing themſelves no worſe a Death,
Nor better Life than I had here:
Ladies ſhall ſighing drop a tear,
As with pure love and pity mov'd,
That ſuch a conſtant Servant here
Should dye becauſe he over-lov'd.

The Prodigal's Reſolution.

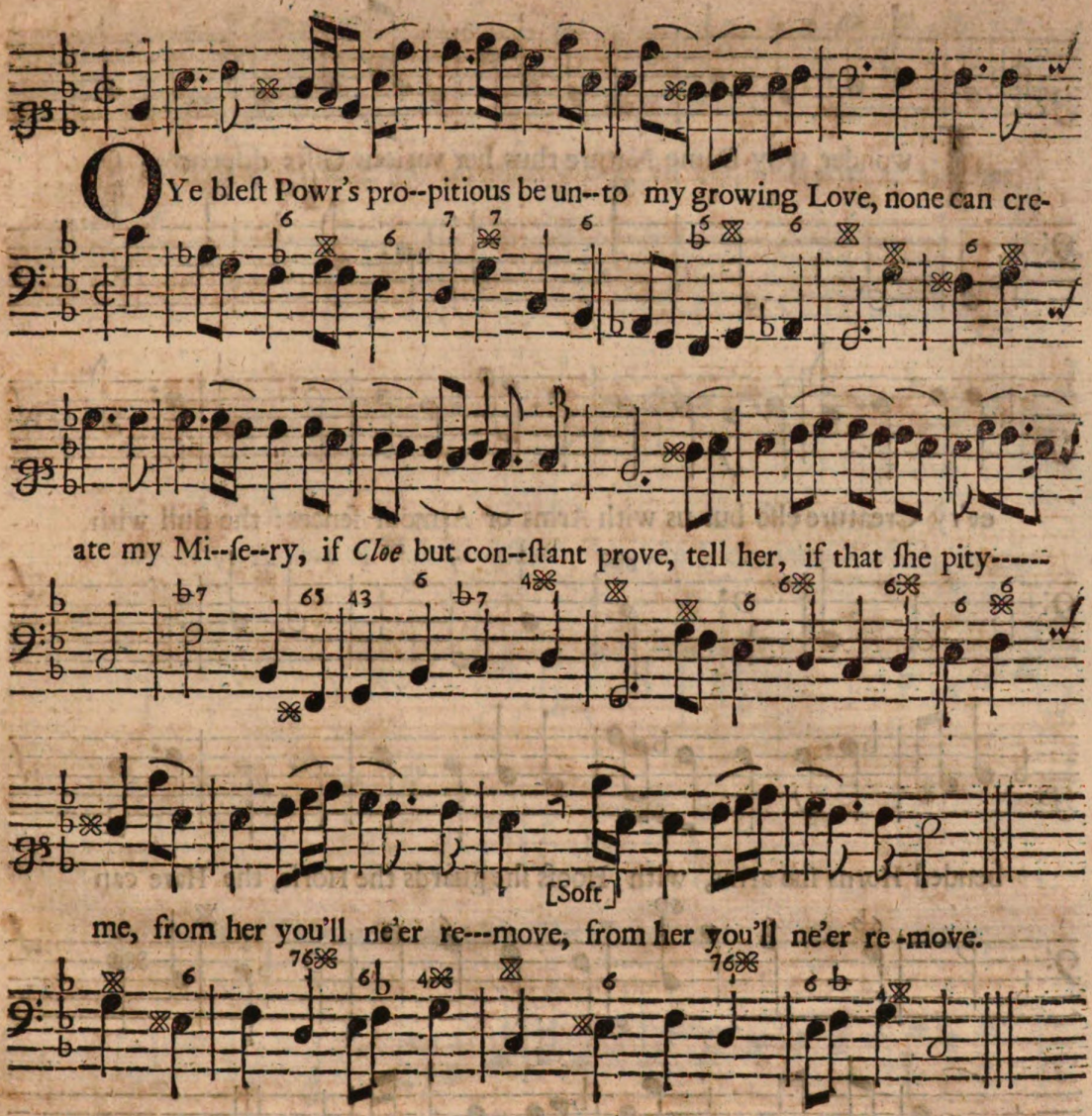


II.

My Father to get my Eſtate,
Though ſelfiſh, yet was ſlaviſh;
I'll ſpend it another rate,
And be as lewdly laviſh.
From Madmen, Fools and Knaves he did
Litigiouſly receive it;
If ſo he did, Juſtice forbid
But I to ſuch ſhould leave it.

III.

Then I'll to Court, where *Venus* ſport
Doth revel it in plenty;
And deal with all, both great and ſmall,
From twelve to five and twenty.
In Playhouſes I'll ſpend my Days,
For there are ſtore of Miſſes;
Ladies make room, behold I come,
To purchaſe many Kiſſes.



II.

Each breeze of Air my Groans ſhall bear
Unto her gentle Breaſt;
Silently whiſp'ring in her Ear,
I never can be bleſt,
If ſhe refuſe to be my Dear,
I never can have reſt.

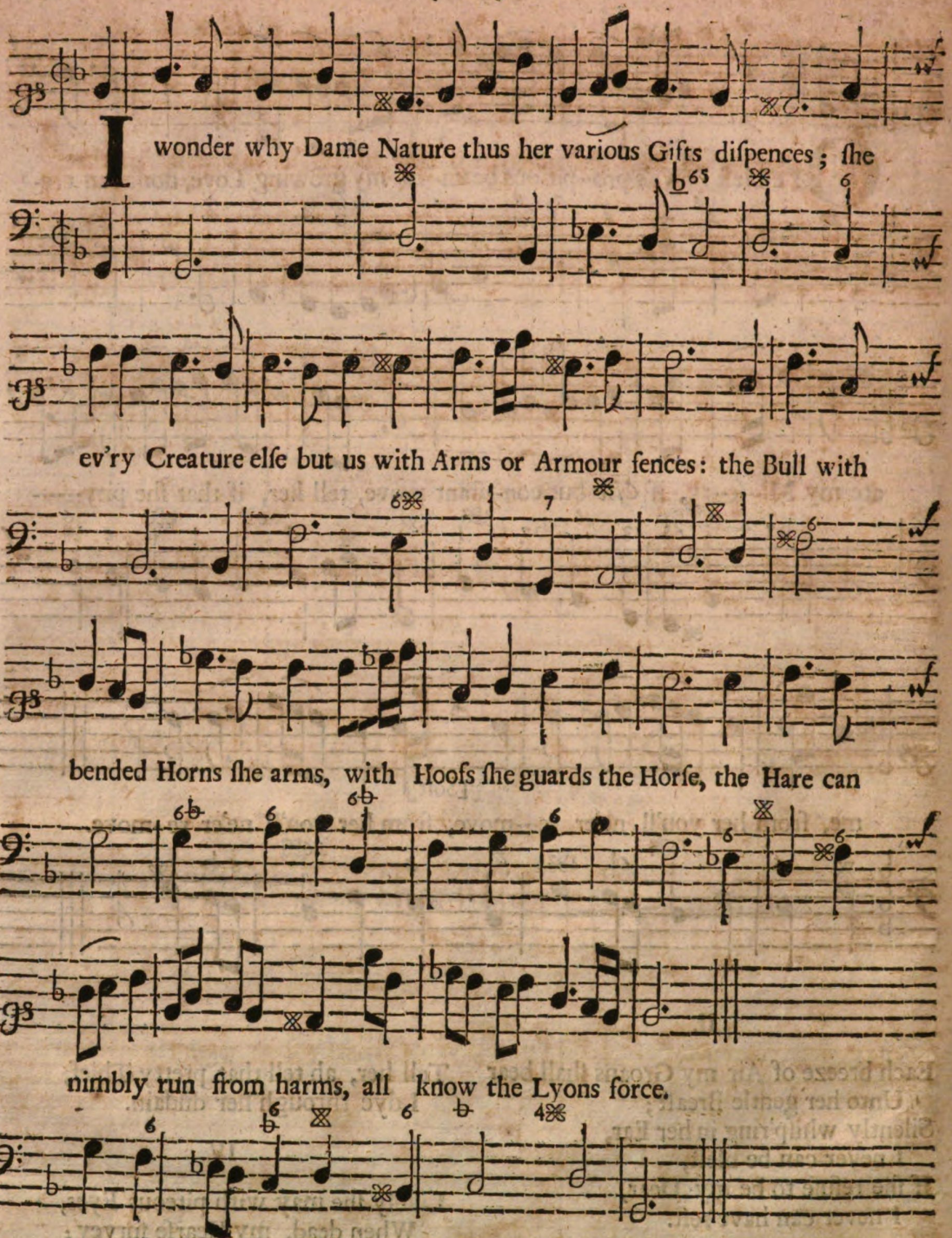
III.

Ye Groves, that hear each day my grief,
Bear witneſs of my pain;
Tell her, I dye, if no relief
I from her pow'r can gain.

Tell her, ah tell that pretty Thief,
I dye through her diſdain.

IV.

Likely ſhe may with piteous Eyes,
When dead, my Hearſe ſurvey;
And when my Soul 'mongſt Deities
Doth melt in ſweets away;
Then may ſhe courſe thoſe Victories,
That did my Heart betray.

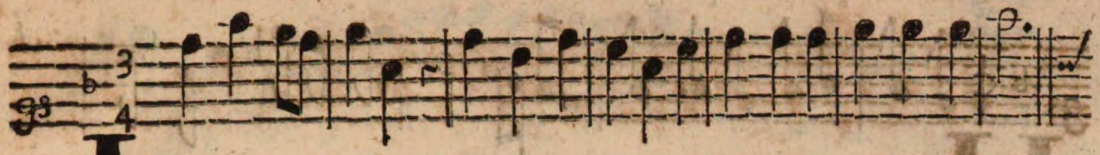


II.

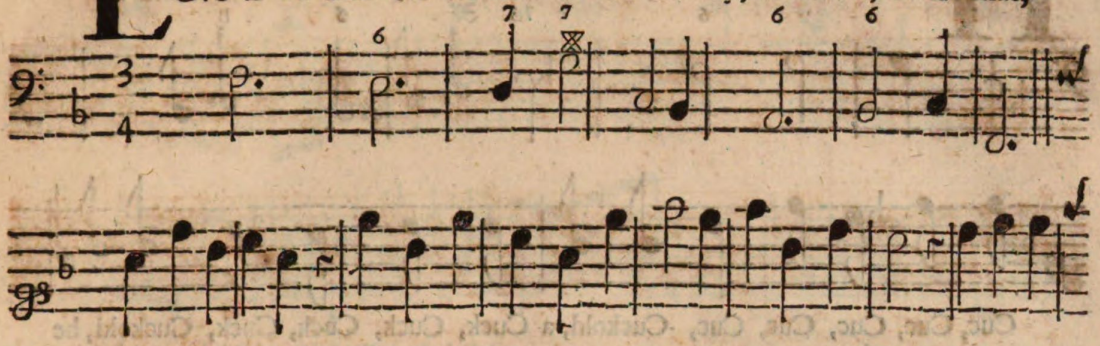
The Bird can danger fly on's Wing,
The Fiſh with Fins adorns;
The Cuckold too that harmleſs thing,
His patience guards and's Horns:
And Men ſhe valiant makes and wiſe,
To ſhun or baffle harms;
But to poor Women ſhe denies
Armour to give, or Arms.

III.

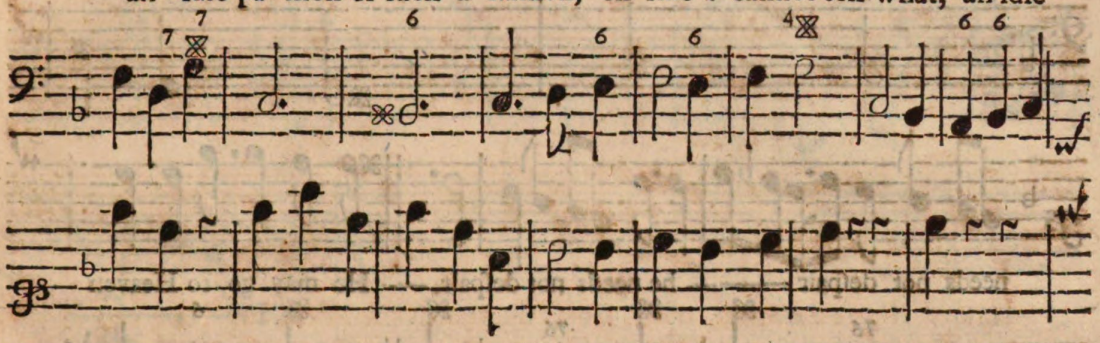
Inſtead of all, ſhe this does doe,
Our Beauty ſhe beſtows,
Which ſerves for Arms and Armour too,
'Gainſt all our pow'rfull Foes.
And 'tis no matter, ſo ſhe doth,
Still beauteous Faces yield,
We'll conquer Sword and Fire, for both
To Beauty leave the Field.



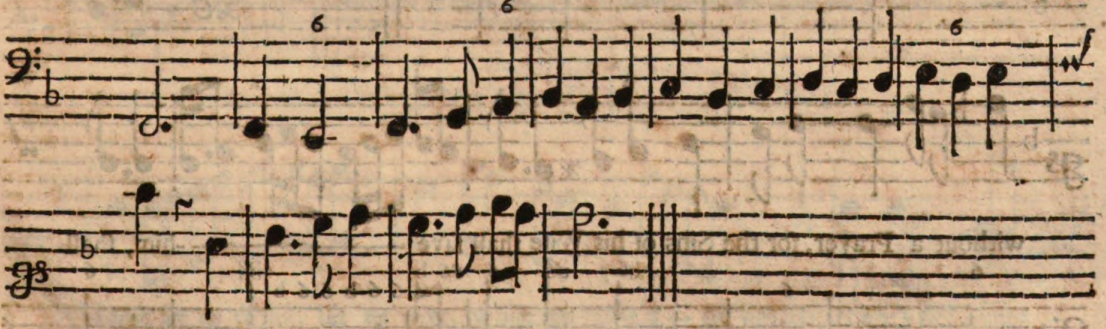
LOve is --a Bau--ble' no Man is able to ſay, it is this, or 'tis that,



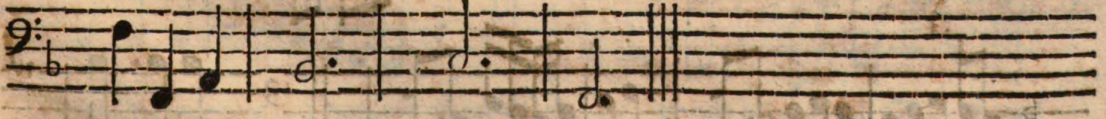
an--idle pa--ſſion of ſuch a faſhion, 'tis like I cannot tell what, an idle



paſſi---on of ſuch a Faſhion, 'tis like I cannot tell what, --what,



what, 'tis like I ----cannot tell what.



II.

Fair in the Cradle, foul in the Saddle;
Always too cold or too hot;
An errant Lyar, fed by deſire,
It is, and it is not.

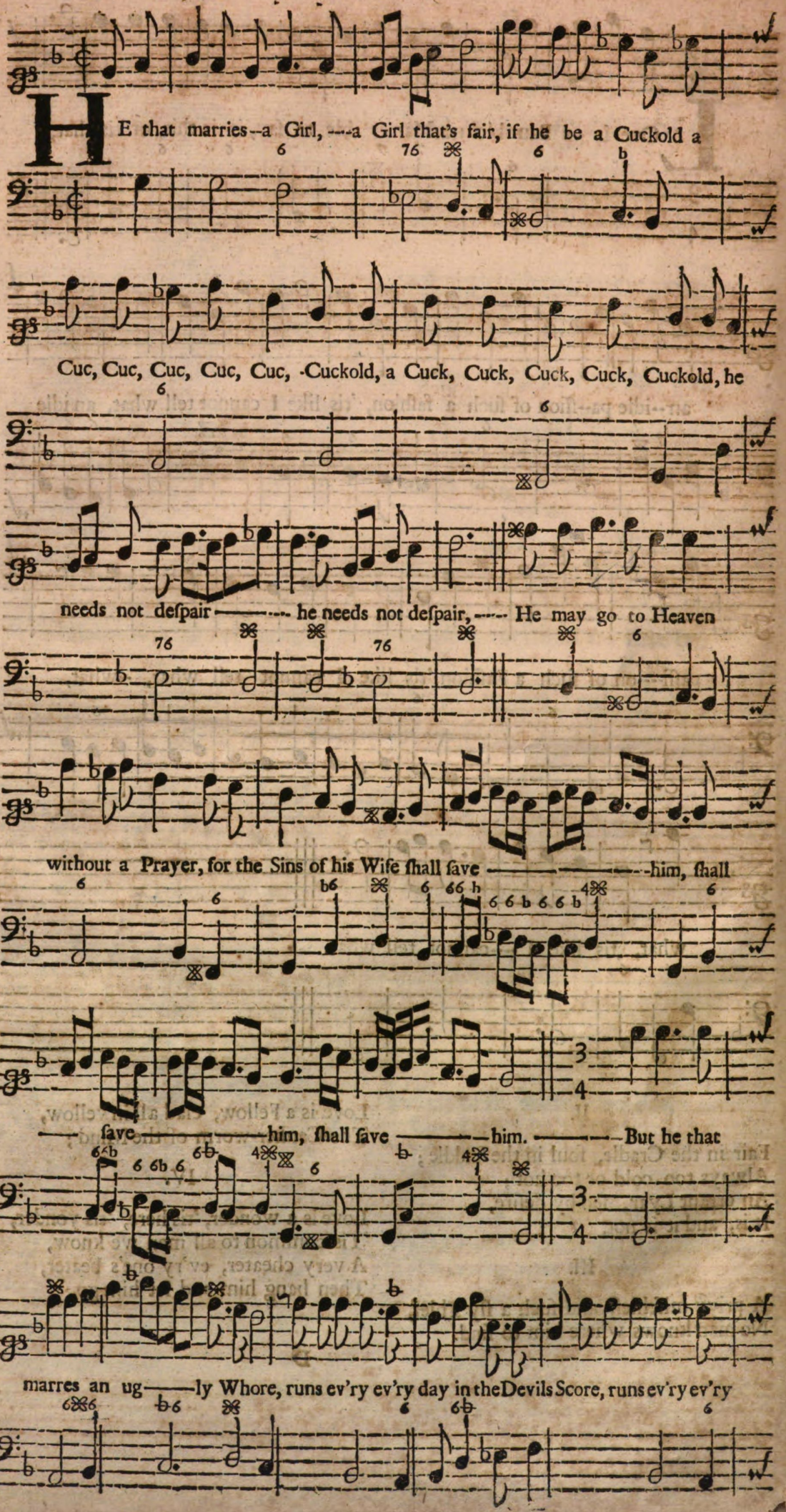
III.

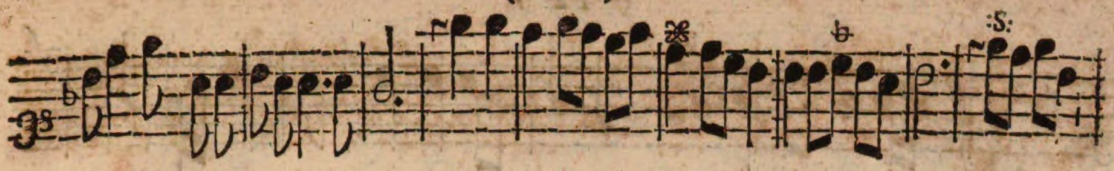
A privy miſchief, and ſuch a ſly Thief,
No man knows where him to find.

Love is a Fellow, clad all in yellow,
The Canker-worm of the Mind;

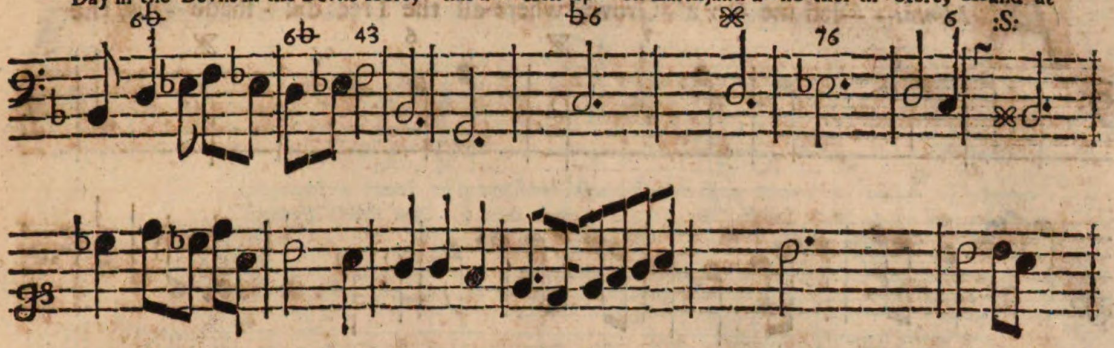
IV.

Love is a wonder, 'tis here, 'tis yonder,
'Tis common to all men we know,
A very cheater, ev'ry one's beater,
Then hang him and let him go.

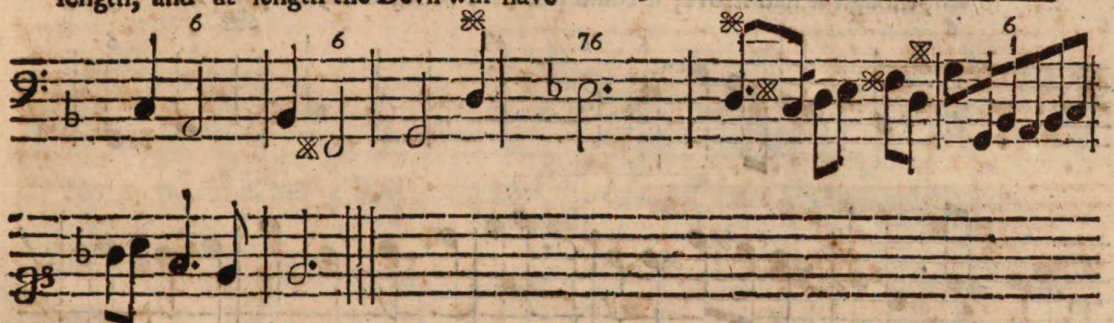

HE that marries--a Girl, ---a Girl that's fair, if he be a Cuckold a
Cuc, Cuc, Cuc, Cuc, Cuc, -Cuckold, a Cuck, Cuck, Cuck, Cuck, Cuckold, he
needs not deſpair ------ he needs not deſpair, ---- He may go to Heaven
without a Prayer, for the Sins of his Wife ſhall ſave ---------him, ſhall
---- ſave ---------him, ſhall ſave ---------him. ---------But he that
marres an ug---ly Whore, runs ev'ry ev'ry day in the Devils Score, runs ev'ry ev'ry



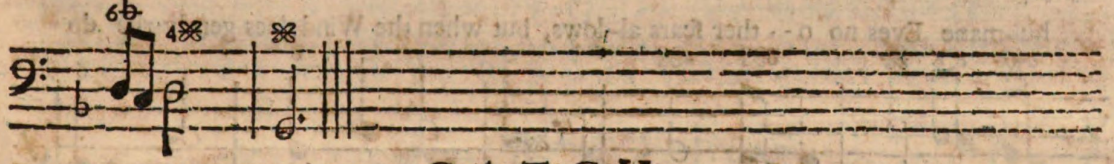
Day in the Devils in the Devils ſcore, --has a--- Hell up---on Earth, and a--no-ther in Store, ---and at



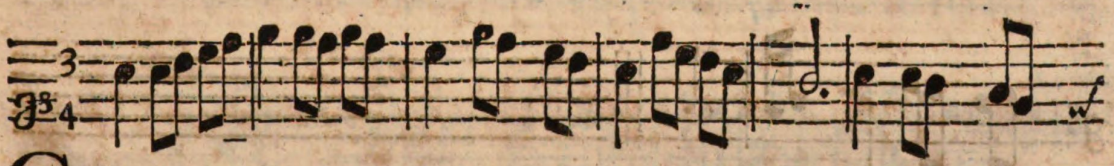
length, and at length the Devil will have ——————————————



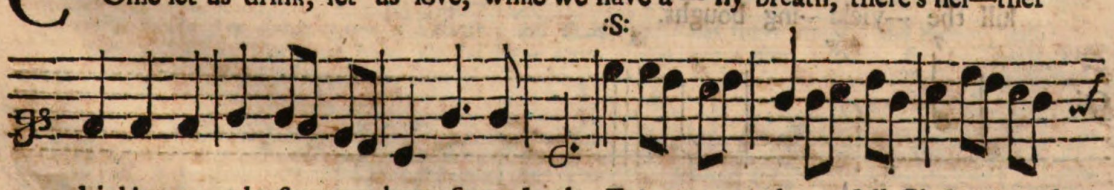
—————— him.



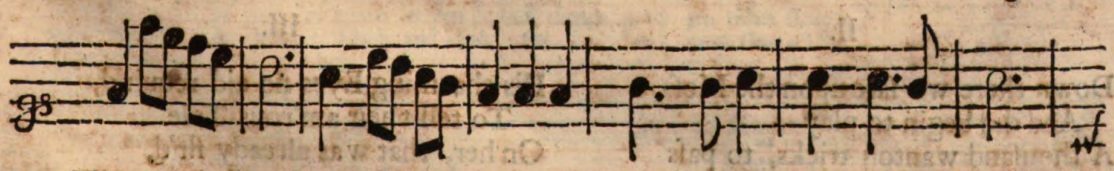
CATCH.



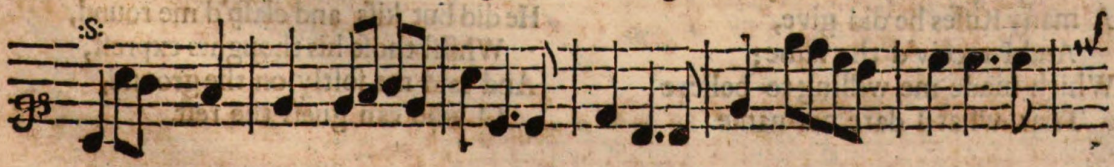
Come let us drink, let us love, while we have a — ny breath, there's nei—ther



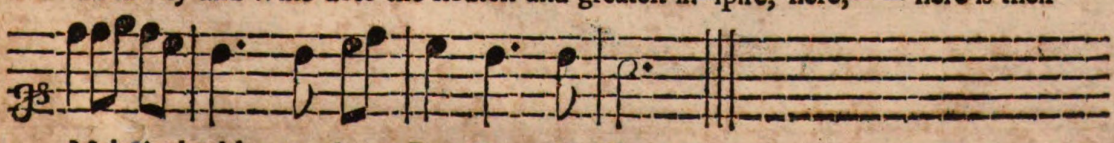
drinking, nor pleaſure, nor love af--ter death: Ev'—ry one take a full Glaſs of good



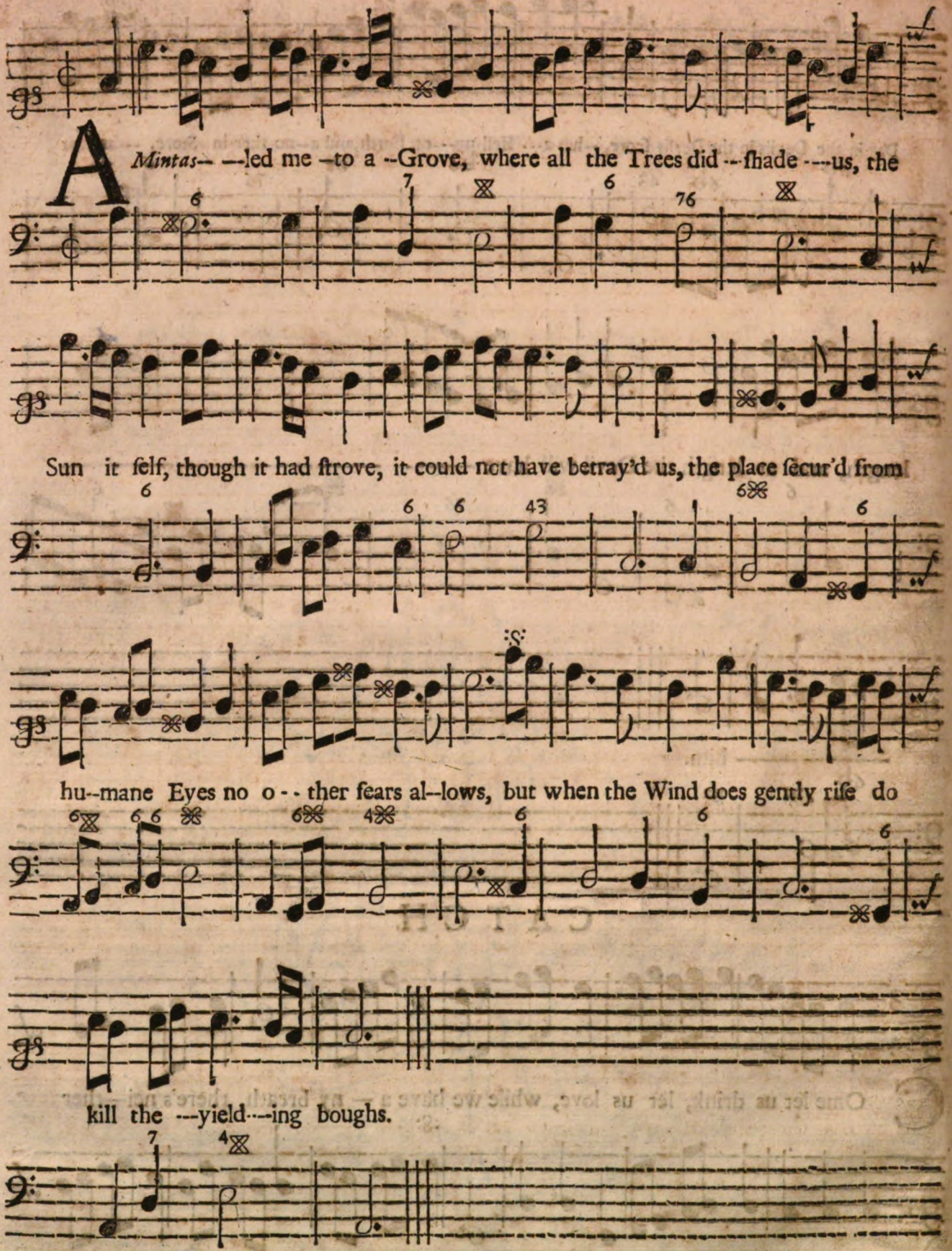
Wine in his hand, and all to—gether diſ--charge at the word of Command.



Beau—ty and Wine does the ſtouteſt and greateſt in--ſpire, here,—— here is their



Majeſties health, now brave Boys come give Fire.

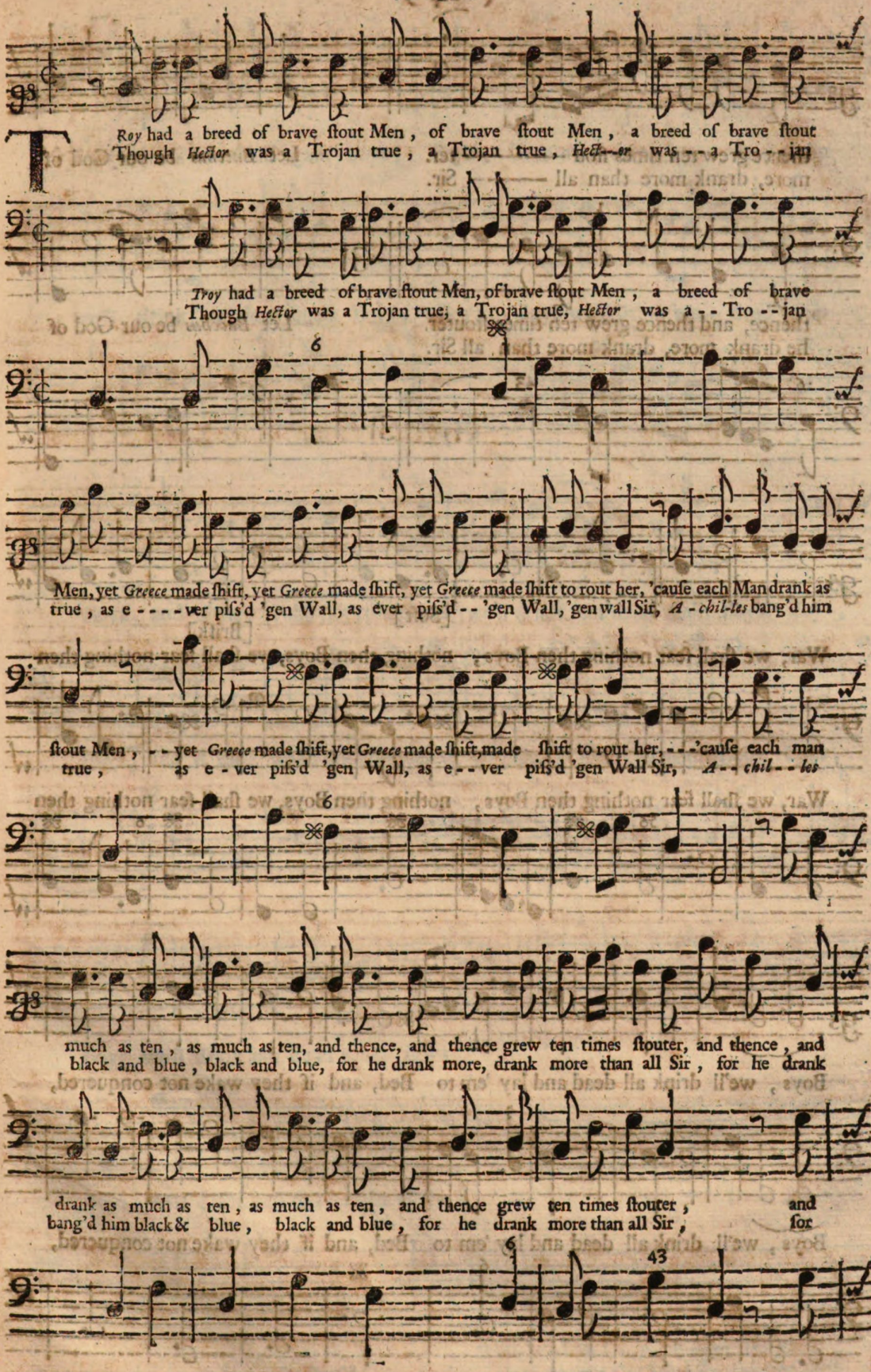


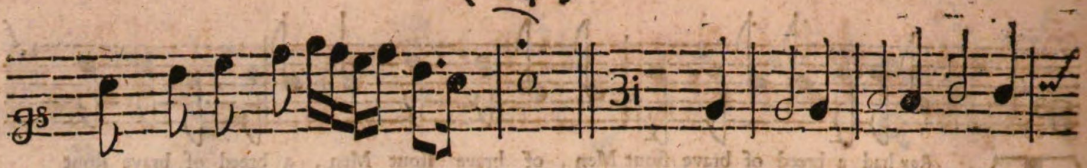
II.

Down there we ſate upon the Moſs,
And did begin to play
A thouſand wanton tricks, to paſs
the great heat of the Day.
A many Kiſſes he did give,
And I receiv'd the ſame;
Which made me willing to believe
That what I dare not name.

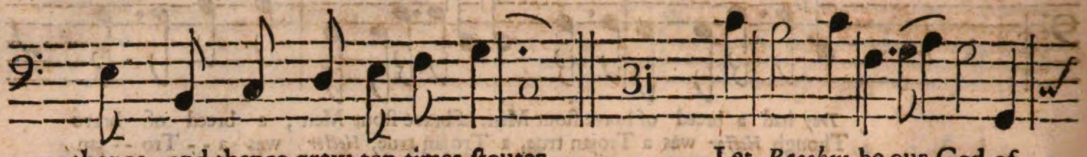
III.

His charming Eyes no aid requir'd,
To tell their am'rous Tale
On her, that was already fir'd,
'Twas eaſie to prevail:
He did but kiſs and claſp'd me round,
Whilſt thoſe his thoughts expreſt,
And laid me ſoftly on the ground,
O who can gueſs the reſt.

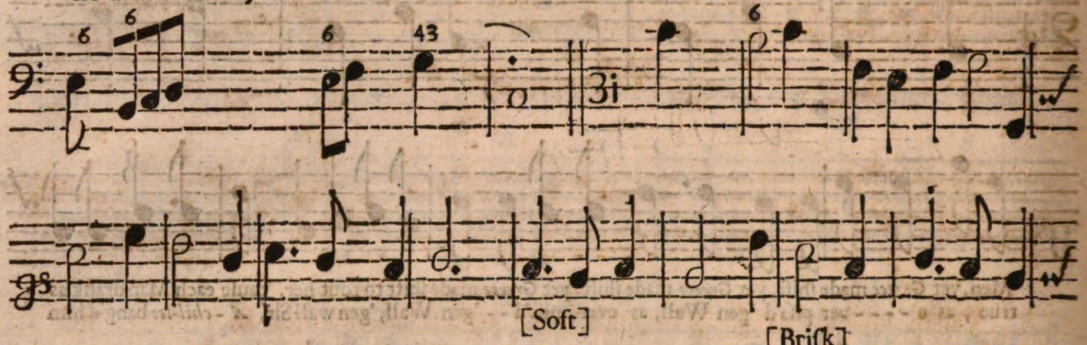

Troy had a breed of brave ſtout Men, of brave ſtout Men, a breed of brave ſtout
Though Hector was a Trojan true, a Trojan true, Hect--or was--a Tro--jan
Troy had a breed of brave ſtout Men, of brave ſtout Men, a breed of brave
Though Hector was a Trojan true, a Trojan true, Hector was a--Tro--jan
Men, yet Greece made ſhift, yet Greece made ſhift, yet Greece made ſhift to rout her, 'cauſe each Man drank as
true, as e----ver piſs'd 'gen Wall, as ever piſs'd--'gen Wall, 'gen wall Sir, A-chil-les bang'd him
ſtout Men, --yet Greece made ſhift, yet Greece made ſhift, made ſhift to rout her, ---'cauſe each man
true, as e-ver piſs'd 'gen Wall, as e--ver piſs'd 'gen Wall Sir, A--chil--les
much as ten, as much as ten, and thence, and thence grew ten times ſtouter, and thence, and
black and blue, black and blue, for he drank more, drank more than all Sir, for he drank
drank as much as ten, as much as ten, and thence grew ten times ſtouter, and
bang'd him black & blue, black and blue, for he drank more than all Sir, for



thence grew ten times ſtou —— ter. Let *Bacchus* be our God of
more, drank more than all —— Sir.

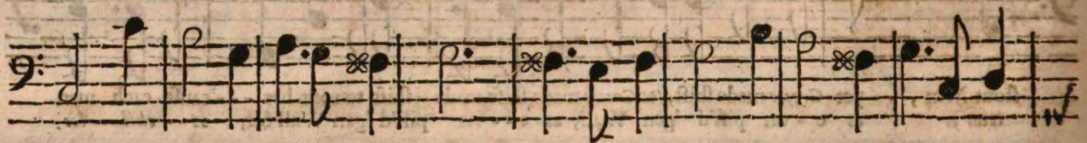


thence, and thence grew ten times ſtouter. Let *Bacchus* be our God of
he drank more, drank more than all Sir.

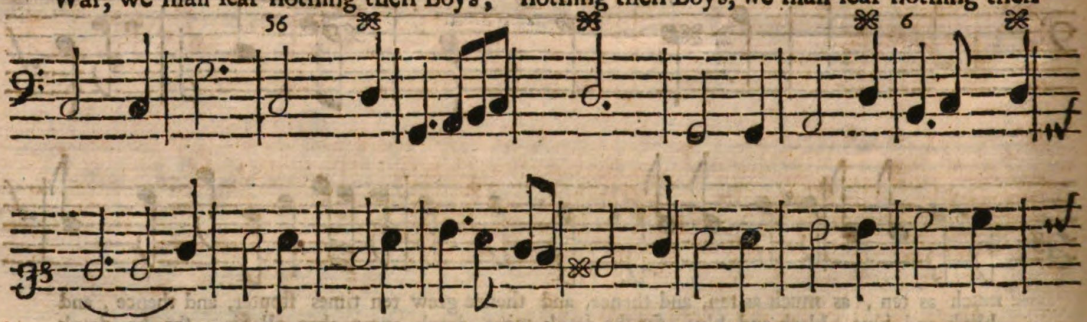


[Soft] [Briſk]

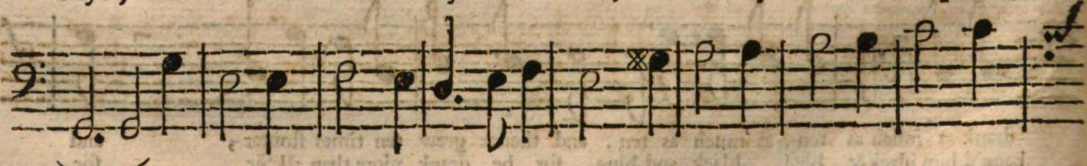
War, we ſhall fear nothing then Boys, nothing then Boys, we ſhall fear nothing then



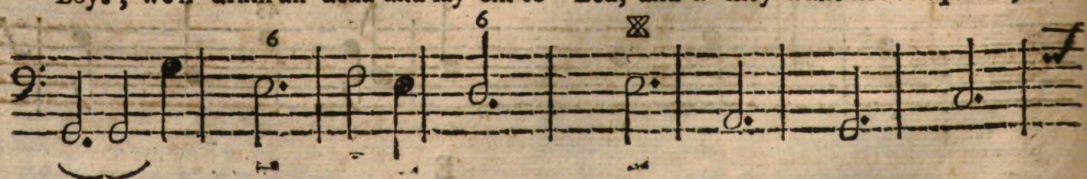
War, we ſhall fear nothing then Boys, nothing then Boys, we ſhall fear nothing then

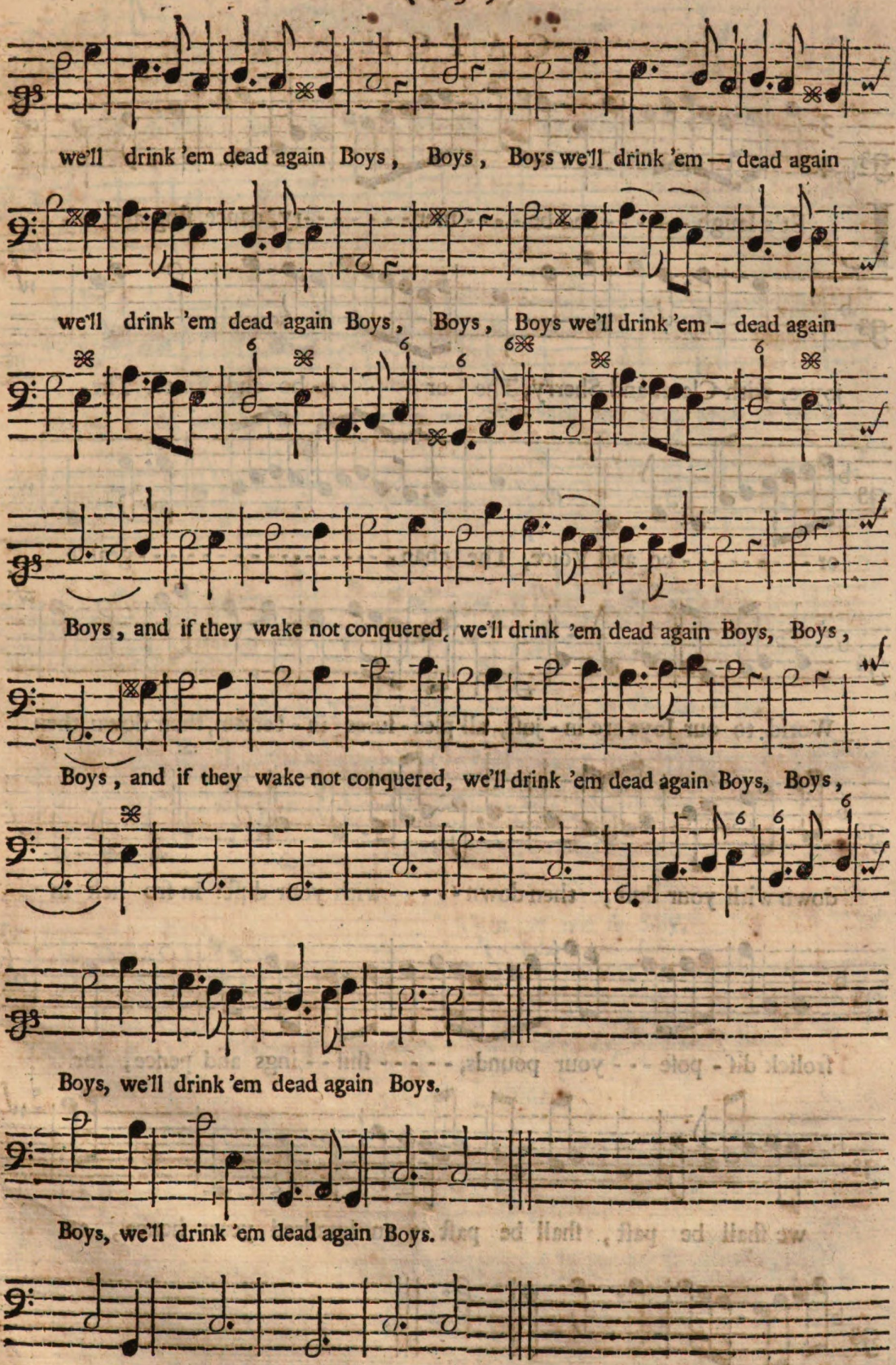


Boys, we'll drink all dead and lay 'em to Bed, and if they wake not conquered,



Boys, we'll drink all dead and lay 'em to Bed, and if they wake not conquered,





III.

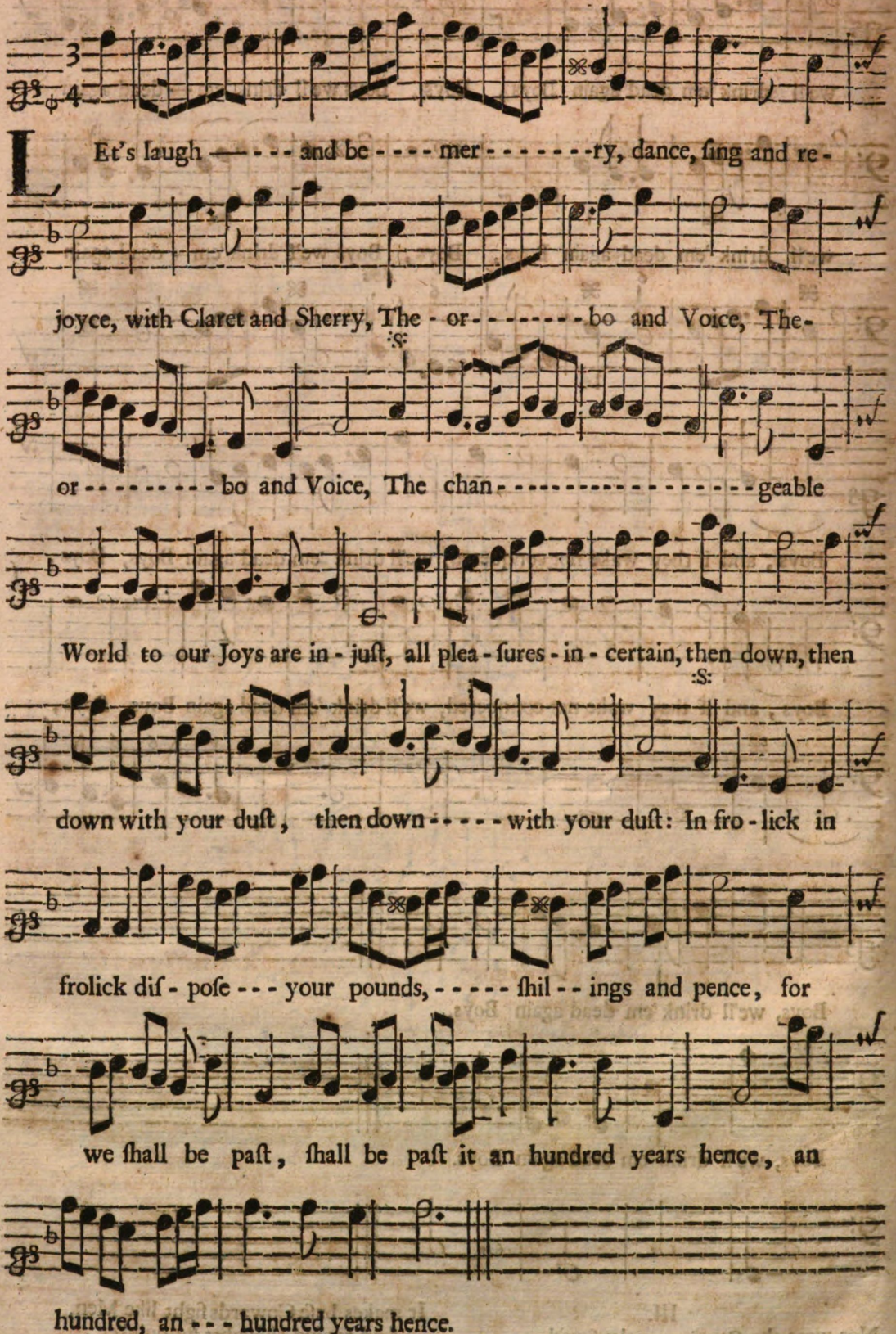
Nor were the *Græcians* onely fam'd
For drinking and for fighting;
But he that drank and wan't aſham'd,
Was ne'er aſham'd on's Writing.

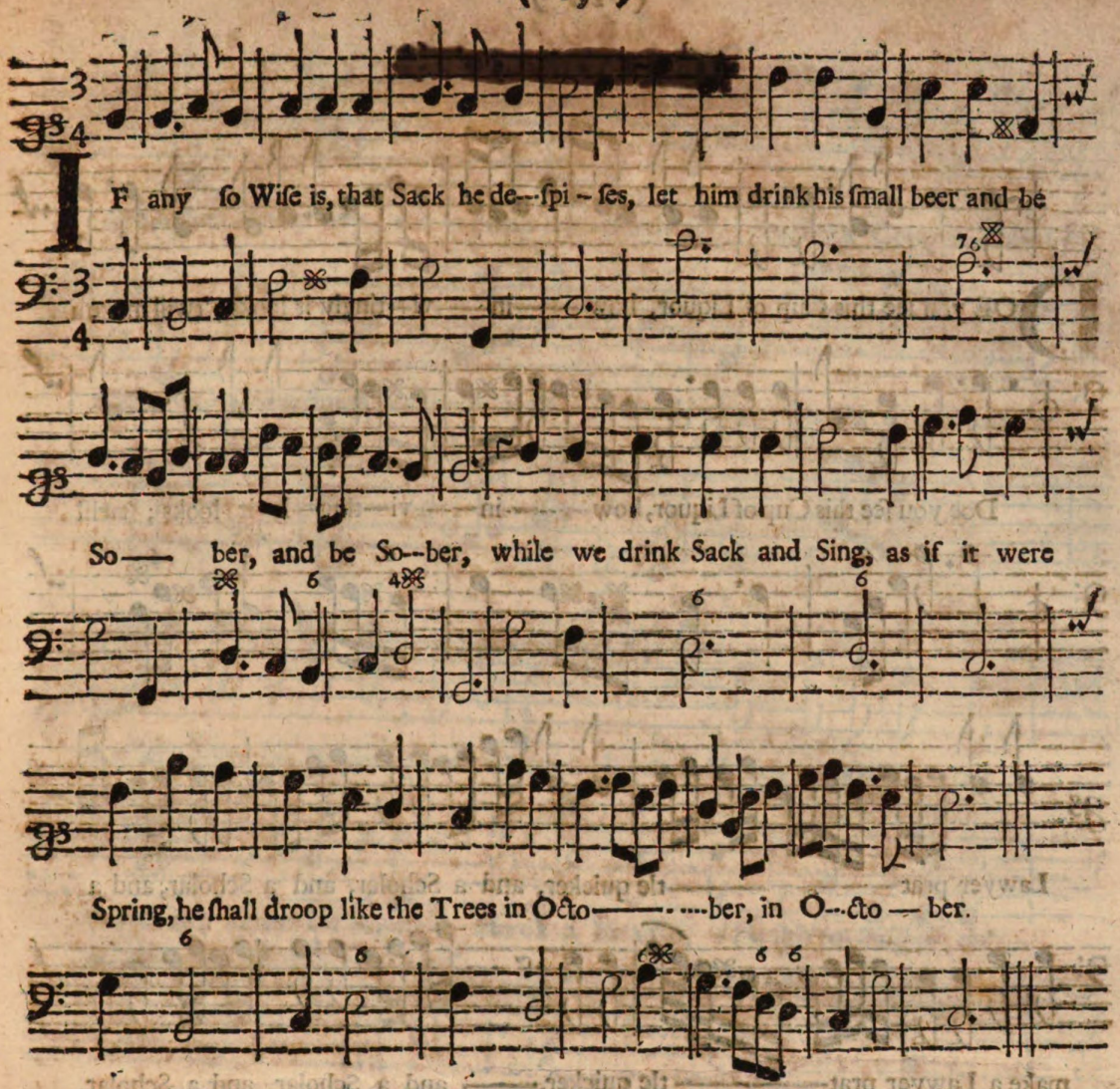
IV.

He that will be a Souldier then,
Or Wit, muſt drink good Liquor;
It makes baſe Cowards fight like Men,
And roving thoughts fly quicker.

Let *Bacchus* be both God of War,
And God of Wit, and then Boys,
We'll drink and fight, and drink and write,
And if the Sun ſet with his light,
We'll drink him up again Boys.

CATCH.


Let's laugh ---- and be ---- mer ------- ry, dance, ſing and re-
joyce, with Claret and Sherry, The - or ------- bo and Voice, The-
:S:
or --------- bo and Voice, The chan ---------- geable
World to our Joys are in - juſt, all plea - ſures - in - certain, then down, then
:S:
down with your duſt, then down ----- with your duſt: In fro - lick in
frolick diſ - poſe --- your pounds, ------ ſhil -- ings and pence, for
we ſhall be paſt, ſhall be paſt it an hundred years hence, an
hundred, an --- hundred years hence.



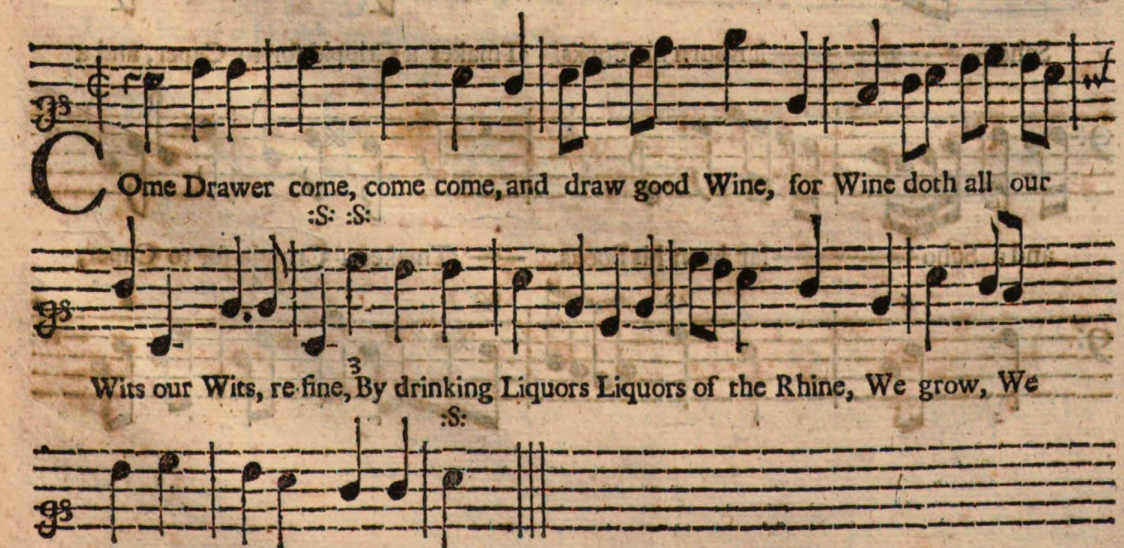
II.

Be ſure over night,
If this Dog do you bite,
You take it henceforth for a Warning,
Soon as out of Bed
To ſettle your Head,
Take an hair of his Tail in the morning.

III.

Then be not ſo Silly,
To follow old *Lilly*,
For there's nothing but Sack that can tune us,
Let his *Ne aſſueſcas*
Be but in his Capcaſe,
And Sing, *Bibito Vinam Jejunus.*

A Catch for 4. Voices.

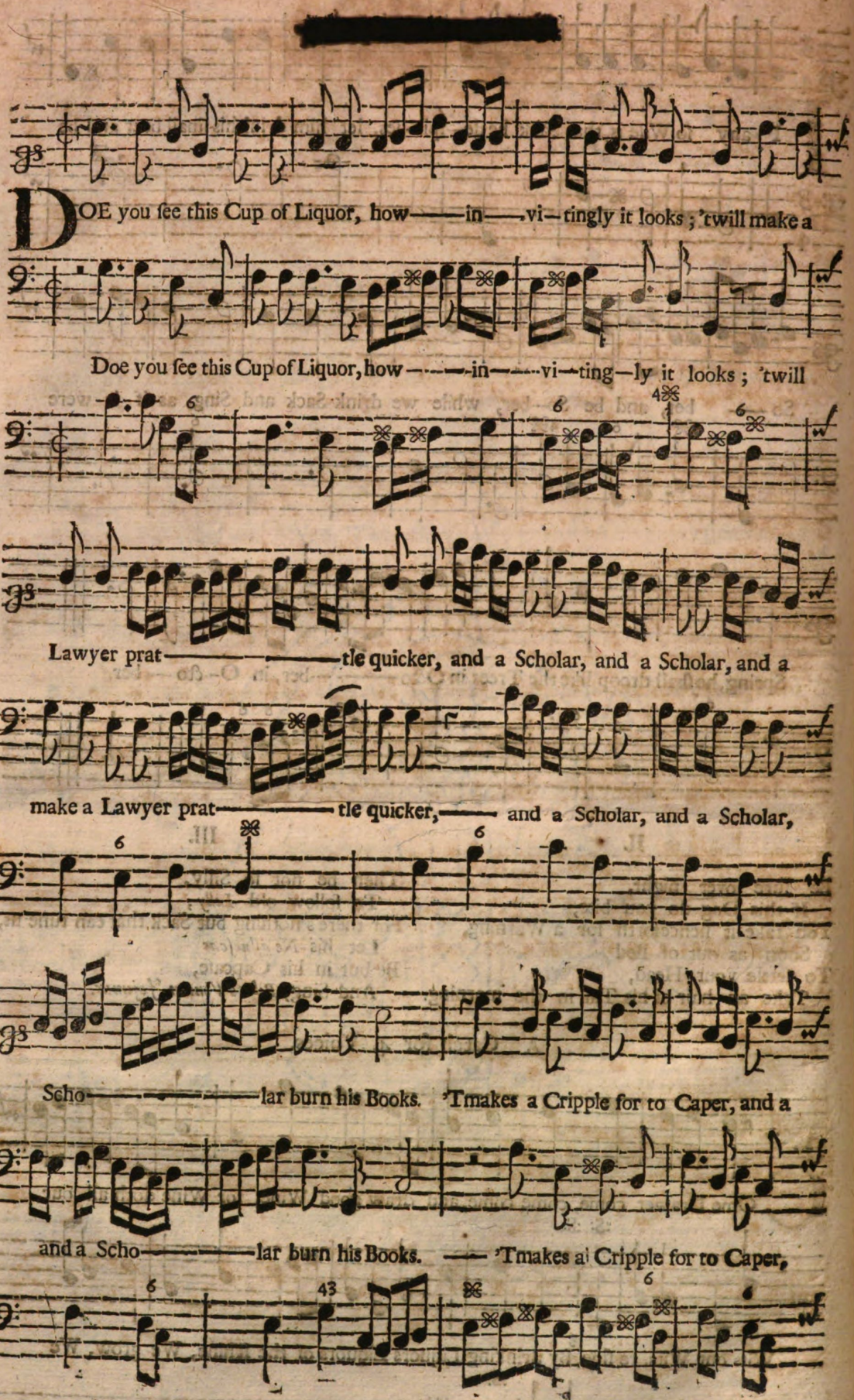


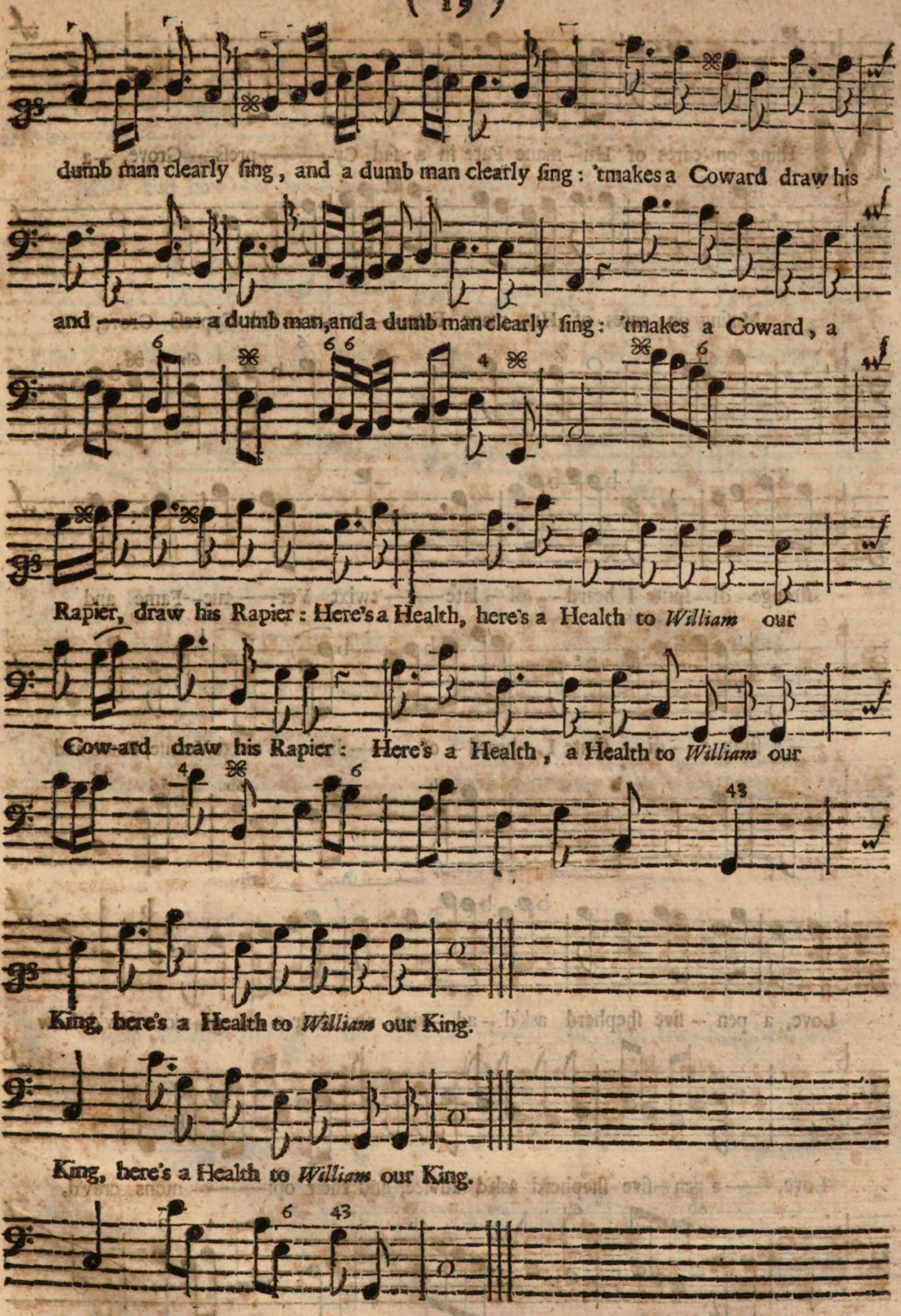
II.

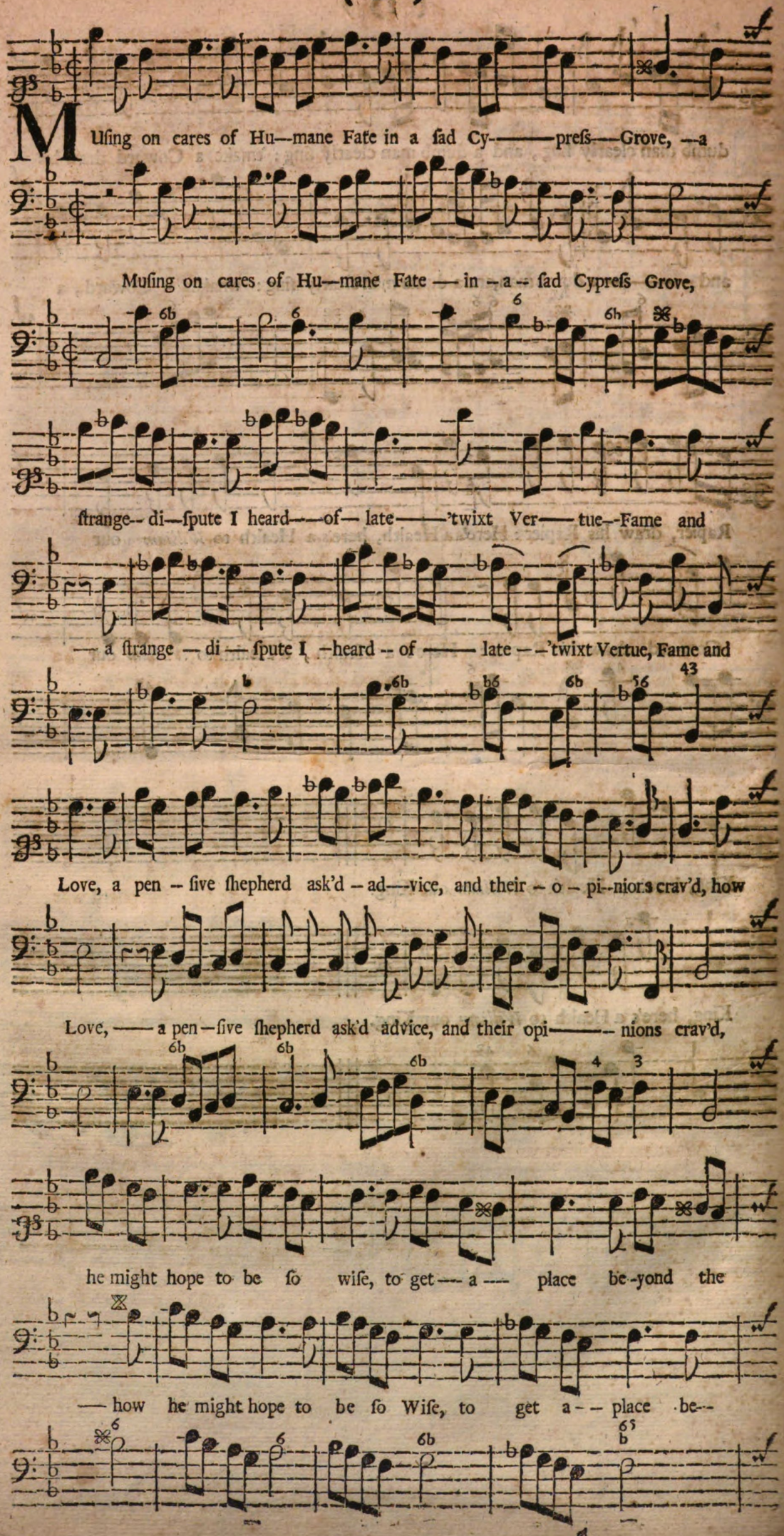
'Tis nothing nothing, better than the ſhine,
Of ſuch a clear and Sparkling Sparkling Wine.

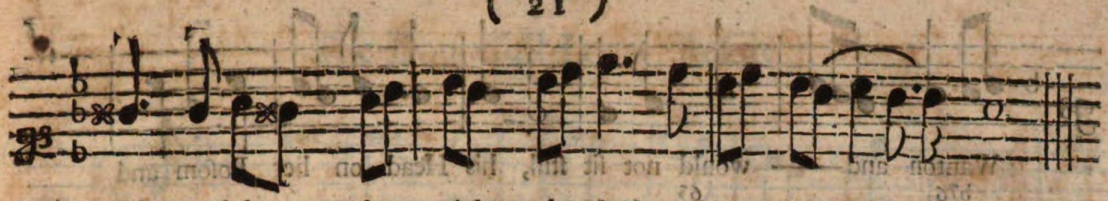
IV.

Then drink my Boy, my Boy the Glaſs is thine,
I'll pledge thee when the Glaſs, the Glaſs is mine.

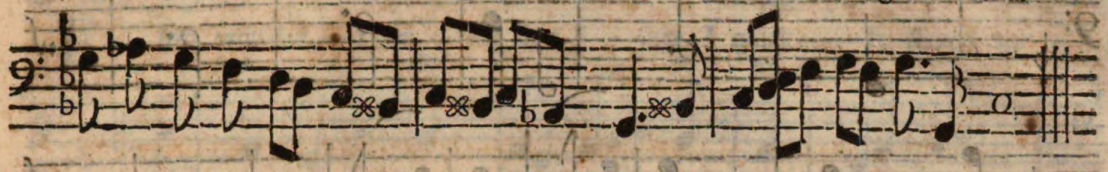

DOE you see this Cup of Liquor, how——in——vi—tingly it looks ; 'twill make a
Doe you see this Cup of Liquor, how——in——vi—ting—ly it looks ; 'twill
Lawyer prat——tle quicker, and a Scholar, and a Scholar, and a
make a Lawyer prat——tle quicker,—— and a Scholar, and a Scholar,
Scho——lar burn his Books. 'Tmakes a Cripple for to Caper, and a
and a Scho——lar burn his Books. —— 'Tmakes a Cripple for to Caper,


dumb man clearly sing, and a dumb man clearly sing: 'tmakes a Coward draw his
and ——— a dumb man, and a dumb man clearly sing: 'tmakes a Coward, a
Rapier, draw his Rapier: Here's a Health, here's a Health to *William* our
Cow-ard draw his Rapier: Here's a Health, a Health to *William* our
King, here's a Health to *William* our King.
King, here's a Health to *William* our King.

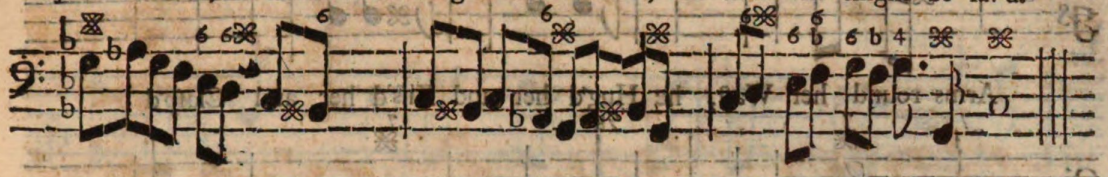

Muſing on cares of Hu--mane Fate in a ſad Cy-------preſs--Grove, --a
Muſing on cares of Hu--mane Fate --- in --a-- ſad Cypreſs Grove,
ſtrange-- di--ſpute I heard----of-- late------'twixt Ver---tue--Fame and
--- a ſtrange --- di --- ſpute I --heard -- of ------ late --'twixt Vertue, Fame and
Love, a pen -- ſive ſhepherd ask'd -- ad---vice, and their -- o -- pi--nions crav'd, how
Love, ------ a pen --ſive ſhepherd ask'd advice, and their opi--------- nions crav'd,
he might hope to be ſo wiſe, to get--- a ---- place be-yond the
--- how he might hope to be ſo Wiſe, to get a -- place be--



Skies, and how—— he— might —be ſav'd, and how — he might be ſav'd.



yond the Skies, and how— he might be— ſav'd, and how he might be ſav'd.

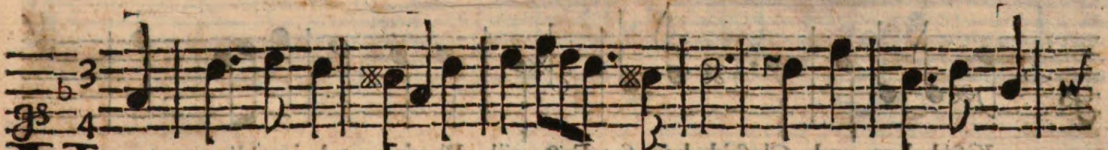


II.

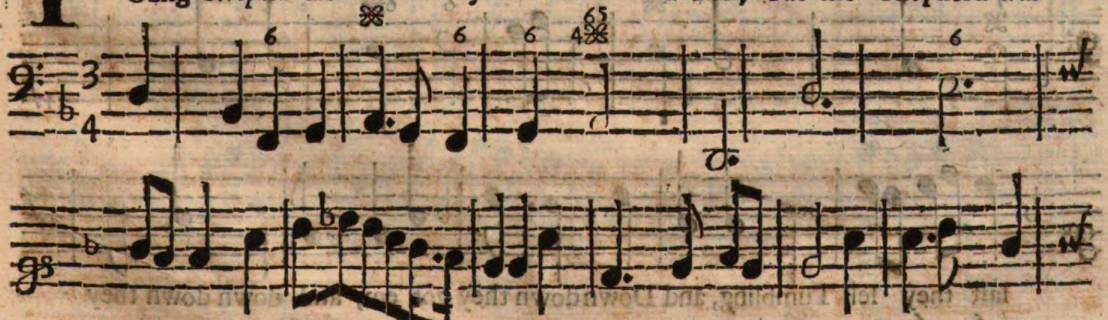
Nice Vertue preach'd Religions Laws,
Paths to eternal Reſt,
To fight his King, and Countries cauſe,
Fame counſel'd him, was beſt:
But Love oppos'd their noiſy Tongues,
And thus their Votes outbrav'd,
Get, get a Miſtreſs fair and young,
Love fiercely, conſtantly and long,
And then thou ſhalt be Sav'd.

III.

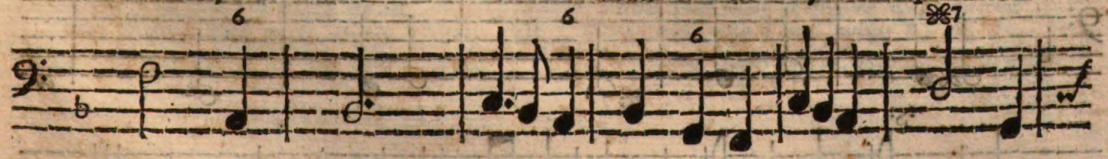
Swift as a thought the am'rous Swain,
To *Sylvia's* Cottage flies,
In ſoft expreſſions told her plain,
The way to Heavenly joys:
She who with piety was ſtor'd,
Delays no longer crav'd,
Charm'd by the God, whom they ador'd,
She ſmil'd and took him at his word,
And thus they both were ſav'd.

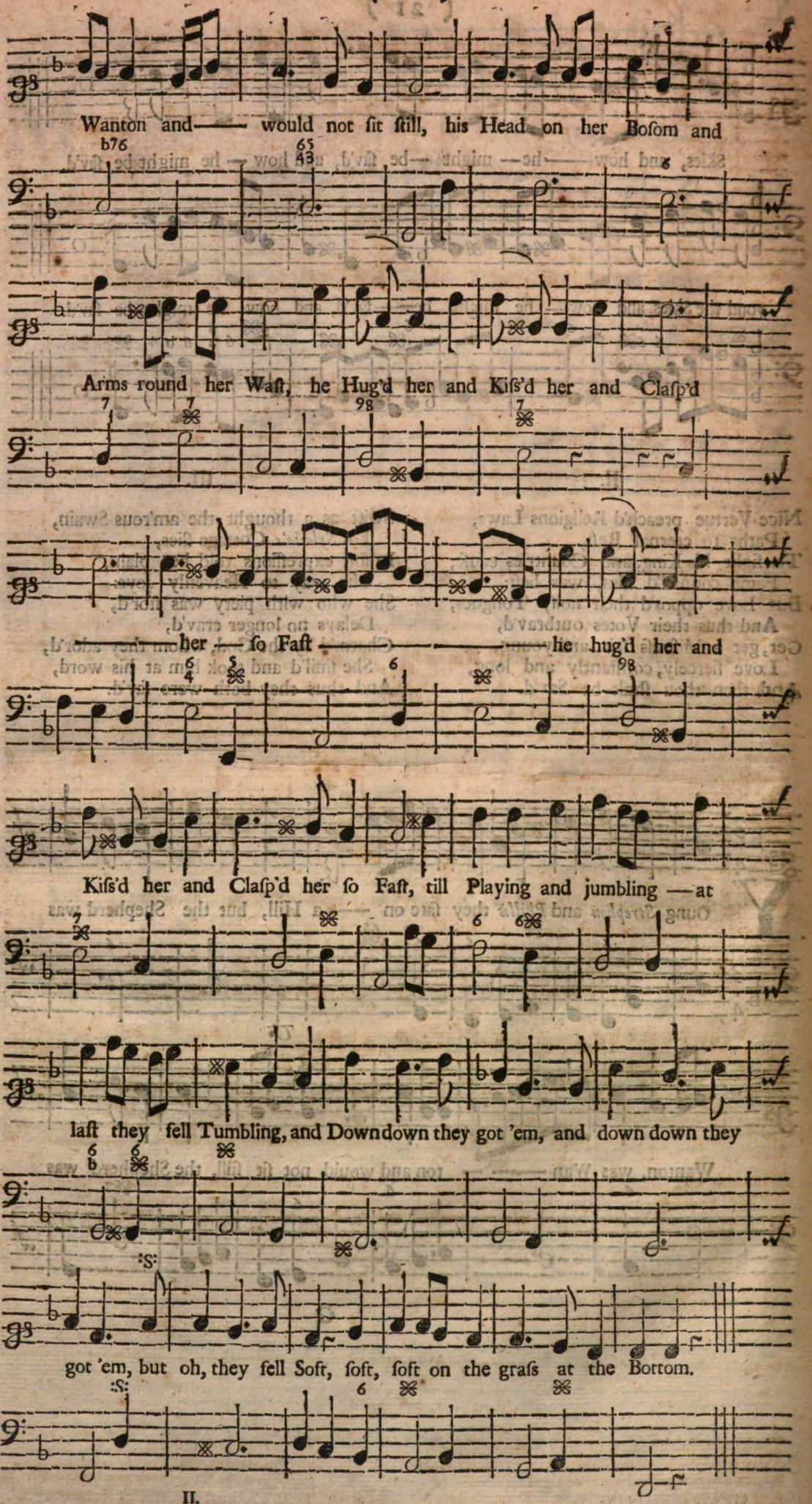


YOung *Strephon* and *Phillis* they ſate on —— a Hill, but the Shepherd was



Wanton, was Wan —— — ton and would not ſit ſtill, the Shepherd was

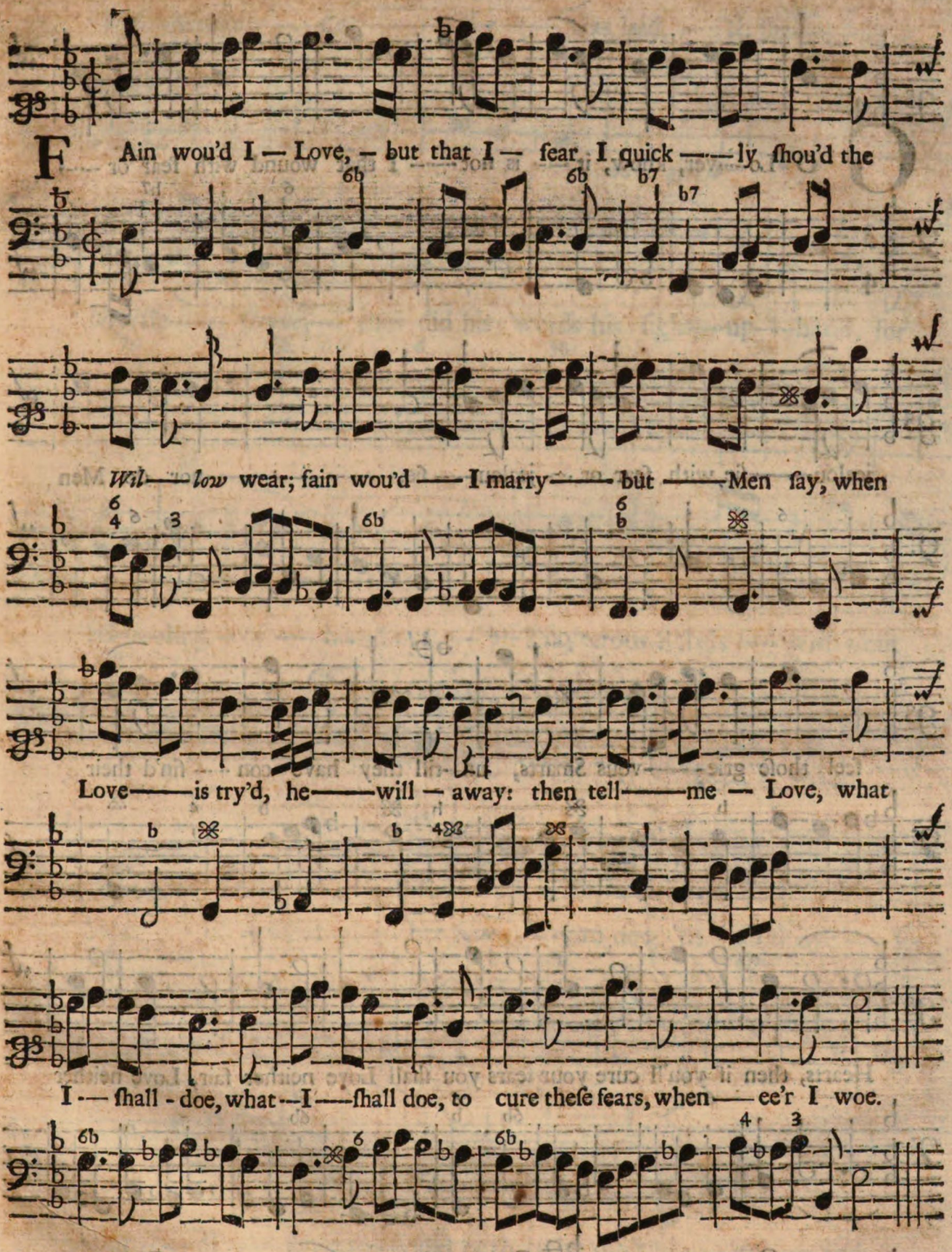




II.

As the Shepherdeſs tumbled, the rude wind got in,
And blew up her Cloathes and her Smock to her Chin:
The Shepherd he ſaw the bright *Venus*, he Swore,
For he knew her own Dove, by the Feathers ſhe wore,
Till Furious Love Sallying,
At laſt he fell dallying,
And down down, he got him,
But oh, oh how Sweet, and how Soft at the Bottom.

The Doubtfull Lover Reſolv'd.



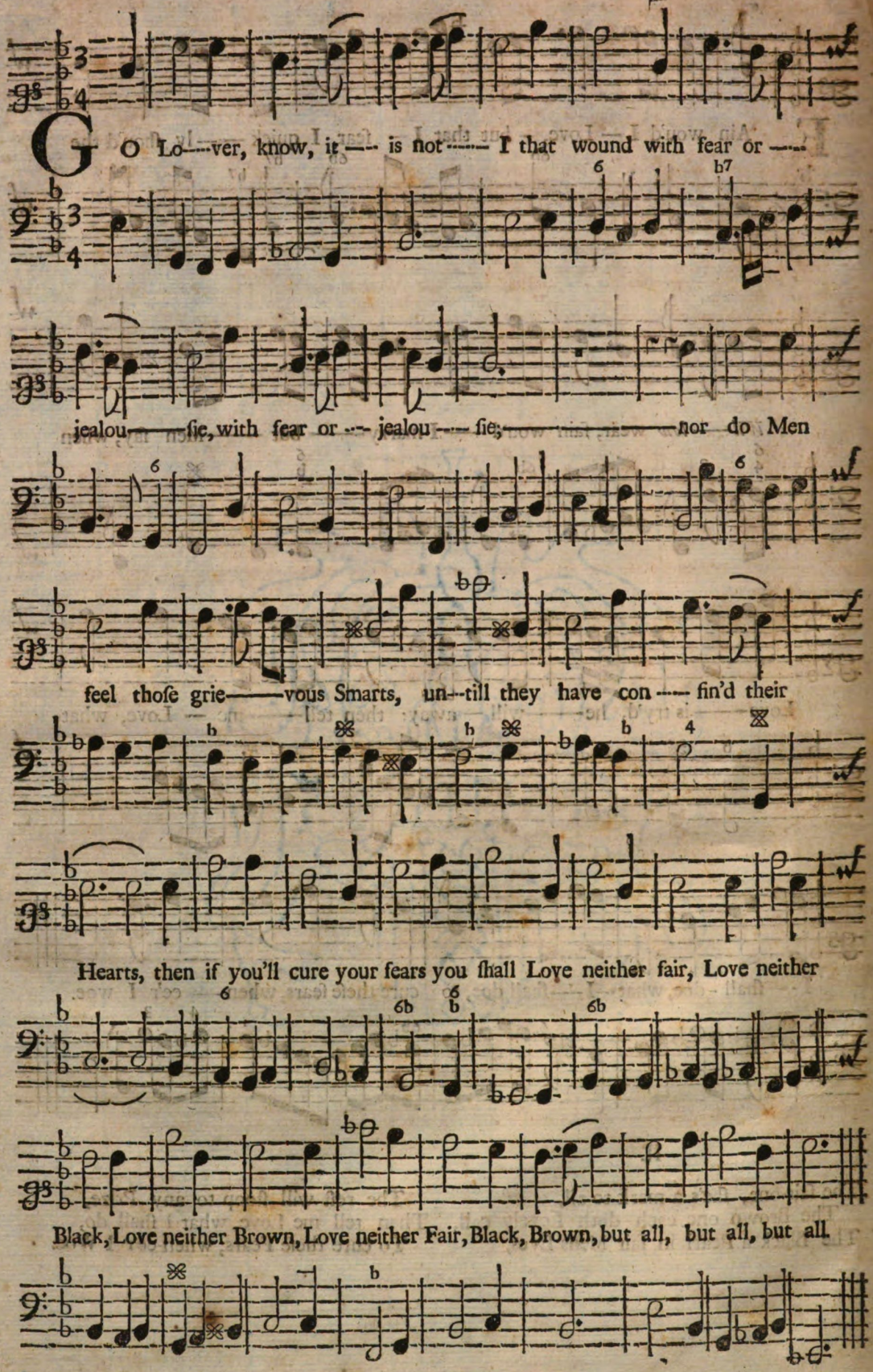
II.

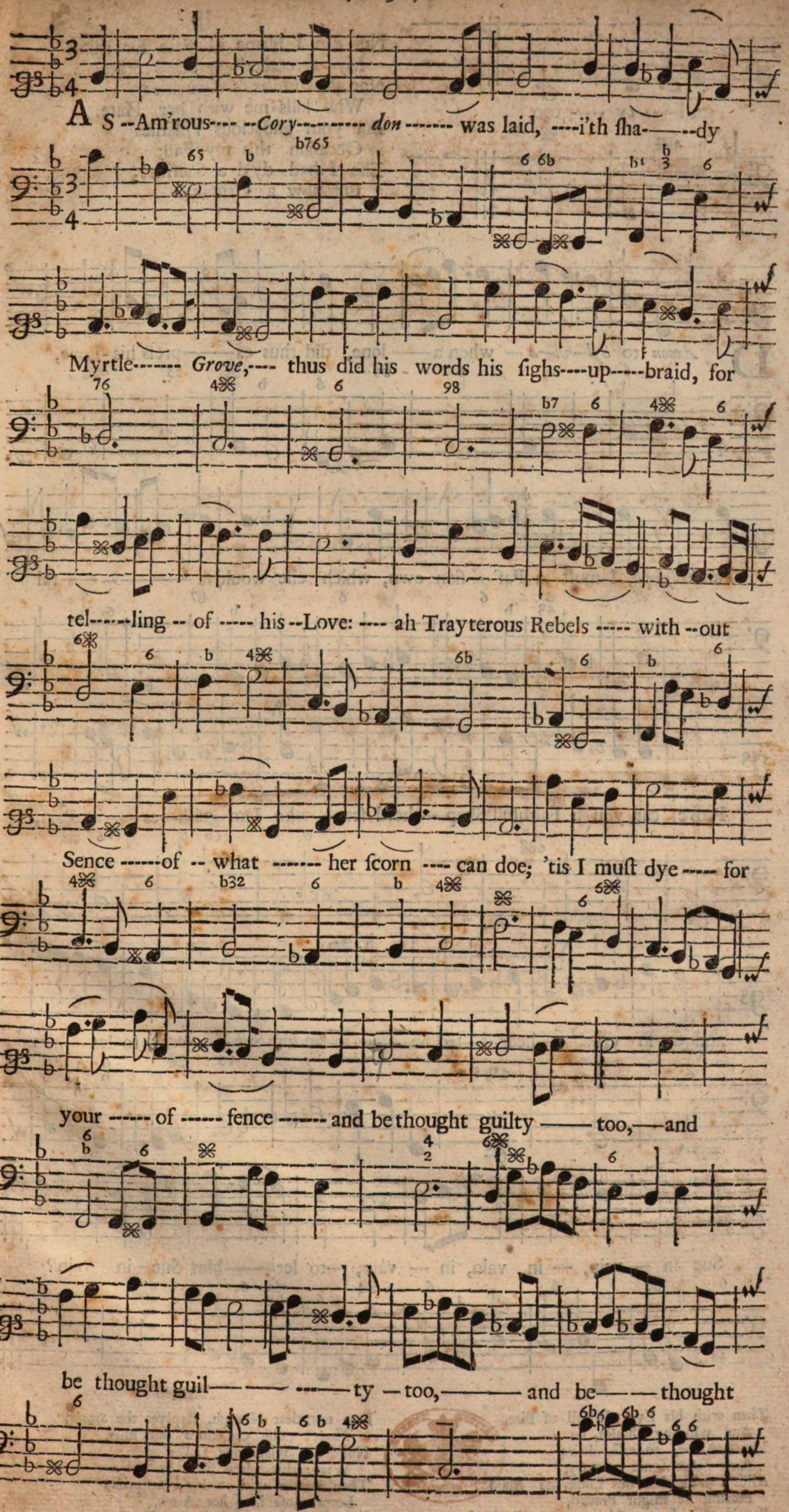
The fair one, ſhe's a mark to all,
The Brown one each doth Lovely call,
The Black a Pearl in fair Mens Eyes,
The reſt will ſtoop to any Prize,
Then tell me Love, what I ſhall do,
To cure theſe Fears, when-ee'r I Woe.

III.

The Shepherdeſs bluſhing to think what ſhe'd done,
Away from the Shepherd fain, fain wou'd have run;
Which *Strephon* perceiving the Wand'rer did ſeize,
And cry'd do be angry fair Nymph if you pleaſe:
'Tis too late to be cruel,
Thy Frowns my dear Jewel
Now no more Stings have got 'em,
For oh! thour't all kind and all ſoft at the bottom.

REPLY.


GO Lo---ver, know, it --- is not ----- I that wound with fear or ----
jealou---ſie, with fear or --- jealou --- ſie; ---------- nor do Men
feel thoſe grie------vous Smarts, un---till they have con ---- fin'd their
Hearts, then if you'll cure your fears you ſhall Love neither fair, Love neither
Black, Love neither Brown, Love neither Fair, Black, Brown, but all, but all, but all


AS --Am'rous---- --*Cory*---------- *don* ------- was laid, ----i'th ſha-------dy
Myrtle------- *Grove*,---- thus did his words his ſighs----up-----braid, for
tel------ling -- of ----- his --Love: ---- ah Trayterous Rebels ----- with --out
Sence ------of -- what ------- her ſcorn ---- can doe; 'tis I muſt dye ----- for
your ------ of ------ fence ------- and be thought guilty ——— too,——and
be thought guil——— ------ty —too,——— and be——thought

guil--- ty ----- too.

II.

Nor can I blame ill Fate for this
My wretched hopeleſs State;
Nor yet *Philena*'s Cruelties,
Who kills me with her Hate:
But your audacious Villanies
Occaſion this my Fall;
Elſe I had dy'd a Sacrifice,
But now a Criminal.

D *Amon* to *Syl---vi---a* — when a—— lone, did thus ex——preſs his Love,

Fair *Nymph*, I muſt a Paſ—ſion own, which elſe would fa————tal

Prove, can you a Faithfull Shep——herd ſee,---who Lan--guiſh---es——in Pain,

and yet ſo cruel——hear-----ted be--------to let him Sue--in---vain, to let---him

Sue in — vain, — in vain, in — vain, —to let——him Sue—in vain?

II.

Then with his Eyes all full of Fire,
And winning Phraſes, he
Intreated her, to eaſe deſire,
And grant ſome remedy;
Allur'd with Amr'ous Looks the Maid
Fearing he might Prevail,
Begg'd that he wou'd no more Perſwade
A *Virgin* that was Frail.

III.

Fear not, dear Nymph, Replyes the *Swain*,
There's none can know our Bliſs;
None can relate our Loves again,
While this place ſilent is.
Then *Damon* with a lov'd Surprize,
Leapt cloſe into her Arms,
With Raviſhing delights he Dyes,
And melts with Thouſand Charms.

FINIS.