SOLOMON.

A

SERENATA,

In SCORE,

Taken from the CANTICLES.

Set to MUSICK

By Mr. WILLIAM BOYCE,

Compoſer to HIS MAJESTY.

LONDON:

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OVERTURE

Largo

Hautboy 1.mo

Hautboy 2.do

Violino 1.mo

Violino 2.do

Viola

Largo

Basso

Dolce Piano

Forte

Dolce Piano

Forte

Forte

Piano

Forte

Piano

Allegro

Allegro

Violoncelli e Baffoni

Tutti

Piano

Piano

Piano

Piano

7 6 7 6 76

6 4

Forte

Pia.

Forte

Pia.

Forte

Pia.

Forte

Pia.

6 5 5 6 6 5 5 4

6 4

Forte

Forte

Forte

For.

Tafto Solo

5 6 5 ♭3 7 9 8 6 6 5

Pia.

Pia.

Pia.

For.

Pia.

For.

Tafto Solo

For.

For.

Pia.

For.

Pia.

Pia.

For.

Pia.

For.

Largo

Largo

Largo

Largo

Largo.

Larghetto

Hautb. 1.mo e 2.do

Violino 1.mo e 2.do

Larghetto

Adagio

Hautboy 1.mo

Hautboy 2.do

Violino 1.mo

Violino 2.do

Viola

Canto

Alto

Tenor

Baſſo

Tutti Baſſi

BEHOLD, Jeruſalem! Behold thy King, Whoſe Praiſes all the Nations ſing! To

BEHOLD, Jeruſalem! Behold thy King, Whoſe Praiſes all the Na--tions ſing! To

BEHOLD, Jeruſalem! Behold thy King, Whoſe Praiſes all the Nations ſing! To

BEHOLD, Jeruſalem! Behold thy King, Whoſe Praiſes all the Nations ſing! To

Adagio

Pia.

Pia.

SOLOMON, the Lord has given All Arts, and Wiſdom under Heaven: For him the tunefull Virgin Throng Of Zions

Canto 2.do

SOLOMON, the Lord has given All Arts, and Wiſdom under Heaven: For him the tunefull Virgin Throng Of Zions

SOLOMON, the Lord has given All Arts, and Wiſdom under Heaven:

SOLOMON, the Lord has given All Arts, and Wiſdom under Heaven:

Pia.

Allegro

Daughters ſwell, ſwell the Song:

Daughters ſwell, ſwell the Song:

While Young and Old their Voices raiſe, and wake the Echos with

While Young and Old their Voices raiſe, and wake the Echos with

Taſto Solo
Allegro

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe, wake the Echos with his Praiſe.

his Praiſe.

his Praiſe. while Young and Old their Voi--ces raiſe, and wake the Echos with his Praiſe.

Young and Old their Voi - - ces raiſe, and wake the Echos with his Praiſe - - - - - - - -

while Young and Old their

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos with his Praiſe - - - - - and wake the Echos

and wake

Violoncelli

Tutti

Voi - - ces raiſe, and wake the Echos with his Praiſe - - - - - - - - and wake the

with his Praiſe - and wake the

Echos with his Praiſe. wake the E - - - chos with his Praiſe - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Violonc:

while Young and Old, Young and Old their Voi - ces raise, and wake the

Echos with his Praise. the Echos with his Praise. wake the Echos with his Praise. while Young and Old,

Echos with his Praise, his Praise. and wake the Echos with his Praise. and wake the

and wake the Echos with his Praise. and wake the Echos with his Praise.

Tutti

Echos with his Praise. while Young and Old their Voices raise, and wake the Echos,

Young and Old their Voi - ces raise - - - - - - - - their Voices raise, and wake the Echos,

Echos with his Praise - - - - - - - - while Young and Old their Voices raise, and wake the Echos.

while Young and Old their Voi - ces raise, and wake the Echos,

and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the

and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the

and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the

and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the

E...chos with his Praiſe.

E...chos with his Praiſe.

E...chos with his Praiſe.

E...chos with his Praiſe.

Adagio

Behold, Jeruſalem, Behold thy King, Whoſe Praiſes all the Na...tions ſing! To SOLOMON

Behold, Jeruſalem, Behold thy King, Whoſe Praiſes all the Nations ſing! To SOLOMON

Behold, Jeruſalem, Behold thy King, Whoſe Praiſes all the Nations ſing! To SOLOMON

Behold, Jeruſalem, Behold thy King, Whoſe Praiſes all the Nations ſing! To SOLOMON

Behold, Jeruſalem, Behold thy King, Whoſe Praiſes all the Nations ſing! To SOLOMON

Adagio

the Lord has given All Arts, and Wiſdom under Heaven: For him the tunefull Virgin

Canto 2°

the Lord has given All Arts, and Wiſdom under Heaven: For him the tunefull Virgin

the Lord has given All Arts, and Wiſdom under Heaven:

the Lord has given All Arts, and Wiſdom under Heaven:

Allegro

throng of Zion's Daughters Swell, Swell the Song:

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe, wake-

throng of Zion's Daughters Swell, Swell the Song:

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe, - - -

While Young and Old their Voices raiſe, and

While Young and Old their Voices raiſe, and

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* Allegro

- the E- - chos with his praise - wake -

- - - - and wake the Echos wake the Echos with his Praiſe - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

the E--chos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos

wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos with his Praiſe. with his Praiſe---

wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos

wake the Echos with his Praiſe.

Violoncelli

wake the Echos

tutti

with his Praiſe.

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake-

--- While Young and Old their Voi----ces raiſe, and

with his Praiſe.

with his Praiſe.

-- the E..chos with his Praiſe - - - - -

while

wake the Echos with his Praiſe. and wake the Echos with his Praiſe - - - - - - and wake the

and wake the Echos, wake the E..chos with his Praiſe - - - -

Violoncelli

tutti

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe.

Young and Old their Voi..ces raiſe, and wake the Echos with his Praiſe - -

Echos with his Praiſe. with his Praiſe. wake the Echos with his Praiſe - - - - - - - - -

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the E...chos with his Praiſe...

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the E-chos with his Praiſe - - - - - -

wake the Echos with his Praiſe. While

wake the Echos, the Echos with his Praiſe. While

wake the Echos with his Praiſe. While

wake the Echos with his Praiſe. While

wake the Echos with his Praiſe. While

Young and Old, Young and Old, Young and Old their

Young and Old, Young and Old, Young and Old their

Young and Old, Young and Old, Young and Old their

Young and Old, Young and Old, Young and Old their

Voices raiſe, their Voices raiſe, and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos,

Voices raiſe, their Voices raiſe, and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos,

Voices raiſe, their Voices raiſe, and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos,

Voices raiſe, their Voices raiſe, and wake the Echos, and wake the Echos,

Adagio

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos with his Praiſe.

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos with his Praiſe.

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos with his Praiſe.

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos with his Praiſe.

and wake the Echos with his Praiſe. wake the Echos with his Praiſe.

Adagio

She Recit.

FROM the Mountains, lo! he comes, Breathing from his Lips Perfumes; While

piano

Zephyrs on his Garments Play, and Sweets thro' all the Air convey.

Vio. Unison

Vivace troppo

S.

for. pia.

S.

Tell me, lovely Shepherd, where, where, Tell me, where thou feedst at Noon thy

pia. for. pia.

for. pia. for.

fleecy Care: Direct me to the Sweet Retreat, That guards thee from the Midday Heat,

for. pia. for.

pia.

Left by the Flocks I lonely Stray Without a Guide, and lose my

pia.

for. pia.

Way: Where reſt at Noon thy bleating Care, Gentle Shepherd, tell me Where?

for. pia.

Where? Where? Where? tell me where? where? reſt at noon thy bleating Care, Gentle Shepherd, tell me

for. for.

where? tell me Gentle Shepherd where?

for. for.

22 HE

Viol. 1mo

Allegro ma non troppo

Viol. 2do

Baſſoon

taſto ſolo

Fair - eſt of the Virgin Throng Doſt thou ſeek thy Swains A-

-. bode See yon fertile Vale along the new worn Path the Flocks have trod; Pur -

Po taſto ſolo

-. ſue the Prints their Feet have made And they ſhall guide thee to the ſhade. And

F° P°

F° Unis°

F° P°

P°

F°

they ſhall guide thee to the Shade. F° Faireſt of the Virgin

taſto ſolo P°

Throng Doſt thou ſeek thy Swain's Abode? See yon fertile Vale a-long the new worn Path the

taſto ſolo

Flocks have trod; Pur-ſue the Prints their Feet have made And they ſhall guide thee

1st
F°
1st
F°
1st
1st
F?
to the Shade. And they ſhall guide thee to the Shade.
1st.
F? taſto ſolo
2d
F°
2d
F°
2d
2d
F°
F° 2d
taſto ſolo

She. Recit.

As the Rich Apple on whoſe Boughs Ripe Fruit with ſtreaky Beauty glows, Excells the

P?

Trees that ſhade the Grove, ſo Shines a-mong his Sex my Love.

Viol. 1mo

Viol. 2d.

Largo

Largo

Beneath his ample ſhade I lay, Defended from the ſul - - try Day; His

cooling Fruit my Thirſt a - ſwag'd, And quench'd the Fires that in me rag'd; in me rag'd;

P° F°

P° F°

P° F°

Till fated with the luſcious Taſte, I roſe I roſe and bleſt roſe—

6 # F° taſto ſolo

P° F°

P° F°

— and bleſt the ſweet Repaſt. Till fated with the luſcious Taſte, I roſe and bleſt

P° 6 6 4 3# 6 # 6 4 F° taſto ſolo

P° F°

P° F°

I roſe and bleſt - - - - the ſweet Re-paſt. I roſe and bleſt the ſweet Re-paſt.

6 P° 4 3 6 6 6 4 4 3 6

P° F°

P° F°

P° 5 6 6 6 6 5 6 5

F° 4 3

HE. Recit.

Who quits the Lilly's fleecy white, To fix on meaner Flowers ey sight? Or leaves ey Rose's stem un-

-torn, To crop the Blossom from the Thorn? Unrival'd thus thy Beauties are, so shines my Love among ey Fair.

Allegro assai

P° F° P° F°

Balmy ſweetneſs, e - - - ver flowing, From her dropping Lip - - Diſtills;

P° P° F° trill

Flowers on her Cheeks are blowing, And her Voice with Mu - - ſic thrills, thrills, thrills - -

P° tutti F° P°

her Voice, her Voice with Mu - - ſic thrills.

F°

P° F° F°

Balmy ſweetneſs, e - - - ver flowing, From her dropping Lip - - - Diſtills;

P° F°

P°

foli

Flowers on her Cheeks are blowing, And her Voice with Mu-ſic thrills. thrills,

P°

tutti P°

thrills, her Voice, her Voice with Muſic - thrills - Flowers

on her Cheeks are blowing, And her Voice with Muſic thrills. Flowers on her Cheeks are blowing,

F°

F°

And her Voice with Muſic thrills.

F°

P° F°

P° F°

P° F°

Zephyrs o'er the ſpi- - ces fly - ing, Wafting ſweets from every Tree; Sickning ſenſe with

ſoli

Odours cloying, Breathe not half ſo ſweet as ſhe. ſickning ſenſe with Odours

Adagio

F°

tutti ALLEGRO

Adagio

cloying, Breathe not half ſo ſweet as ſhe. ALLEGRO

Adagio F° Da Capo al ſegno :S:

Recit:

SHE

Let not my Prince his ſlave deſpiſe, Or paſs me with un-heed-ing

Pia

Eyes, Becauſe the Sun's diſcolouring Rays have chaf'd the Lilly from my

Face. My envious Siſters ſaw my Bloom, And drove me from my Mo--ther's

Home; Un-ſhelter'd all the Scorching Day They made me in their Vine-yard

Largo Pia.

foli

Stay. Ah Ah Simple

Largo Pia.

me! Simple me! my own, more dear; My own, a-laſs! was not my

Care: Ah Simple me! Ah Simple me! Simple

me! my own, more dear; A - - lafs! A - - lafs! A - lafs! My

own, a - lafs! was not my Care: my own, a-lafs! was not my Care: My

own, a-lafs! was not my Care:

Invading Love the Fen - - ces .

Tutti Viol. 1º Fº

Viol. 2dº Fº

Fº

broke, And tore the Clufters from the Stock; With eager Grafp the Fruit De - - -

Fº Pº Fº pia

ſtroy'd, Nor reſted till the Ra - - - - - - - - vage cloy'd.

Invading Love the Fences broke, And tore the Cluſters from the

Stock; With eager Graſp the Fruit Deſtroy'd, Nor reſted till the Ra - - - - - - - - vage

cloy'd.

Nor reſted till the Ra - - - - - vage

foli P°

cloy'd. Ah Simple me! Simple me! my own, more dear; A - -

- - laſs! A - laſs! A - - laſs! My own, a - - - laſs! was not my

care: my own, a-laſs! was not my Care: My own, a - - laſs! was not my

Care.

Vio.Unis.

Vivace

Hᴇ.

Vivace

Pº

Fair and comely is my Love, And ſoft--er

foli tutti Pº

than the blue-eyd Dove; Down her Neck the wanton Locks Bound like the

Fº

Kids on Gilead's Rocks.

Pº

Fº

Her Teeth like Flocks in Beau-ty ſeem, New ſhorn, And dropping from the Stream;

Pº

Fº

Her Glowing Lips by far outvie, The plaited Threads of Scarlet Dye;

Pº

Fº

Vio 1mo

Vio 2do

When e'er ſhe ſpeaks the Ac - - - cents wound the

Uniſo

foli

Ac - cents wound, and Mu - - ſic floats upon the Sound - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Vio 1mo

Vio 2do

- - - - - - - When e'er ſhe ſpeaks the Ac - - - - cents wound, the Ac - - cents

wound, And Mu - - - ſic floats upon the Sound. Mu - - - ſic floats up -

Fo

- on the Sound.

Fo

P°

SHE

Forbear, O Charming Swain, forbear, thy Voice enchants my liſtning Ear:

Recit P°

Largo

And while I Gaze my Boſom Glows: My fluttring heart with Love o'er flows: the ſhades of Night hang

Largo

o'er my Eyes, And ev'ry ſence within me dies - - - - - - - - - - -

Trom: 1º.

Trom: 2d.

Haut: 1º.

Haut. 2d.

Viol: 1º.

Viol: 2d.

Presto Allegro

tasto solo

p.

p.

O fill, fill, fill, fill with cooling Juice the Bowl:

p.

F° P° F° P° F° F° P° Afswage the Fever in my Soul! the Fever F° F° F° in my Soul! With Copious Draughts my Thirſt remove, taſto ſolo

foli

And sooth the Heart that's sick of Love. sooth the Heart

---that's sick of Love. With Copious Draughts My

Thirſt remove - - -

P^o

P^o

P^o

O

P^o

tasto solo

F^o

F^o

F^o

fill, fill, fill, fill with Cooling Juice the Bowl:

P° F° P° F° P° F°

Af-swage the Fever in my Soul! The Fever in my Soul!

P° F°

With Copious Draughts My Thirſt remove, And ſooth

taſto ſolo P°

foli

tutti F°

F°

F°

Heart that's ſick of Love. ſooth the Heart - - - - - - - that's ſick of Love.

P°

F°

P°

P°

F°

P°

P°

F°

P°

P°

F°

P°

P°

F°

P°

P°

F°

P°

P°

F°

P°

P°

F°

P°

P°

F°

P°

P°

F°

P°

With Copious Draughts My Thirſt remove, My

F° F° F°

P°

P°

P°

P°

P°

P°

P°

P°

my Thirſt re - move,

7 5 6 6 P° 6

F°

F°

F°

F°

foli.

tutti P°

P°

F°

P°

F°

And ſooth the Heart, ſooth the Heart, ſooth the

P°

6 6 7 6 5 6
5 5 4 3 4

Pianiff?

Pianiff?

Pianiff?

Pianiff?

Pff?

Pianiff?

Heart that's ſick of Love. ſooth the Heart ..... that's ſick of

Pianiff?

F?

F?

Love

F?

tasto solo

The end of the First Part

Sinfonia

Allegro Affai

Haut:
Unison

Vio:
Unison

Allegro Affai

She *Recit:*

He *Recit:*

The chearfull Spring begins to Day;

Arise, my

Tasto Solo

Sweet Musick Steals along the Air, -- Hark! -- Hark! ---

fair One, come away.

Arise, my fair One, come a-

Presto

my Beloved's voice I hear!

- way.

Arise, my Fair, and come a - -

Presto

P.

for.

P.

for.

- - way, come a-way, come a-way, The chearfull Spring begins to Day: The.

Pia.

Pia.

chearfull Spring begins to Day: Arife, my Fair, and come a-

for. Pia.

Vio. Unifon.

for.

for.

- - way, come a - - -way, come a-way. The chearfull Spring begins to Day: Arife, my Fair, and come a-

Pia. For.

For.

– – way, come a – – way, come a – way, The chearfull Spring begins to Day:

For.

Pia.

Pia.

Pia.

Bleak Winter's gone, with all her Train of Chilling Frosts, and dropping

Pia.

For.

Pianiſs?

For.

Rain:

Taſto Solo

Amidſt the Verdure of the Mead The Primroſe lifts her Velvet Head:

For.

Pianiſsº

German Flutes

Vio. Pianiſs?

The warbling Birds the Woods a – mong; Salute the Seaſon with a Song: Sa –

For.

For.

lute the Sea son with a Song:

For.

tr

P.

The cooing Turtle in the Grove Renews his tender Tale of

P.

Pia.

Pia.

Love;

Pia.

The Vines their In-fant Tendrills Shoot: The Fig=Tree

For.

For.

For.

Pia.

buds with ear-ly Fruit:

all, all, Welcome in, Welcome

For.

For. Pia. For. Pia. For. Pia.

in the genial Ray: Ariſe, my Fair, and come a - - - way. come a - - way. come a -

For. Pia. For. Pia. For. Pia.

Vio. 2d.o For. Pia.

- way. Ariſe, my Fair, and come a - - way. come a - - way. come a - way. Ariſe, my Fair, & come a -

Haut. 1mo Chorus

Haut. 2do

Vio. 1mo

Vio. d.o For.

For.

- - way. All, All, welcome in, welcome in the genial Ray, Ariſe, O

All, All, welcome in, welcome in the genial Ray, Ariſe, O

All, All, welcome in, welcome in the genial Ray, Ariſe, O

All, All, welcome in, welcome in the genial Ray, Ariſe, O

Chorus

Fair One! come a - - - way. come a - - way. come a - - way. Arise, O Fair One! come a - - way.

Fair One! come a - - - way. come a - - - way. come a - way. Arise, O Fair One! come a - - way.

Fair One! come a - - - way. come a - - - way. come a - way. Arise, O Fair One! come a - - way.

Fair One! come a - - - way. come a - - - way. come a - way. Arise, O Fair One! come a - - way.

come a - - way. come a - - way. Arise, O Fair One! come a - - way.

come a - - way. come a - - way. Arise, O Fair One! come a - - way.

come a - - way. come a - - way. Arise, O Fair One! come a - - way.

come a - - - way. come a - - way. Arise, O Fair One! come a - - way.

Duet

Vivace troppo

Viol. 1.mo

Viol. 2.do

She.

He.

Vivace troppo

Fortiſs: Pianiſs°

Forte

Pianiſs°

Fortiſs°

To-

Tafto Solo

Pia.

Pia

gether, Together, Together let us range-- the Fields, Impearled with the

Together, Together, Together let us range-- the Fields,

Pia.

morn..ing Dew;

Or view the Fruits the Vineyard yeilds,

Impearled with the morn...ing Dew;

Or the

There in close embower'd Shades, Impervious to the Noon-tide Ray, By tinkling

Apples clustering Bough: There in close embower'd Shades, Impervious to the Noon-tide Ray,

For. Pia.

Pia.

For.

Pia.

For.

Rills, We'll love.....the sul-try Hours away. We'll love.....

on Rosy Beds, We'll love.....the sultry Hours away. We'll

the Sul-try Hours away. We'll love - - - - the Sultry Hours away. the

love - - - - - the Sultry Hours away. We'll love - - - - the Sultry Hours a-

For.

For.

For.

Sultry Hours away. We'll love - - - - - - the Sultry Hours away.

-way. the Sultry Hours away. We'll love - the Sultry Hours away.

For.

Fortiſs°

Fortiſs°

Pia.

Fortiſs°

Together, Together,

Together, Together, To-

Pia.

Together let us range the Fields, Impearled with the morn--ing

-gether let us range the Fields, Impearled with the morn-ing Dew;

Pia.

Dew; Or the Apples cluſtering Bough: There in cloſe embower'd

Or view the Fruits the Vineyard yeilds, There in cloſe embower'd

Shades, Impervious to the Noon-tide Ray, By tinkling Rills, on Roſy

Shades, Impervious to the Noon-tide Ray, By tinkling Rills, on Roſy Beds,

For. Pia. For. Pia.

For. Pia. For. Pia.

For. Pia. For. Pia.

Beds, We'll love - - - - - - - the Sultry Hours away. We'll love - - - - - - the

We'll love - - - - - - - the Sultry Hours away. We'll love - - - -

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

Sultry Hours a - - way. the Sul - - try Hours away. By tinkling

- - the Sul - try Hours away. the Sul - - try Hours away.

7♭ 6 7♭ 6 6 6 6 5 6
4 4 4 3 4

Rills, on Rofy Beds, We'll love - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

By tinkling Rills, on Rofy Beds, We'll love - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

5 6 5 6 5 6 6 5 6 7 7 6 5 9 8
3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4

We'll love - - - - - - the Sultry Hours a-

We'll love - - - - - - the Sultry Hours a-

Pia.

For. Pianiſs°

For. Pianiſs°

Pia.

For. Pianiſs°

For. Pianiſs°

-way. We'll love - - - - - - the Sultry Hours away.

-way. We'll love - - - - - - the Sultry Hours away.

Taſto Solo

For.

For.

For.

By tinkling Rills, on Rosy Beds, We'll

By tinkling Rills, on Rosy Beds, We'll

Pia.

For.

Pia.

For.

Pia.

love - - - - - the Sultry Hours away. the Sultry Hours - - - - - away.

love - - - - - the Sultry Hours away. the Sultry Hours - - - - - away.

Tutto Solo

For.

For.

Fortiſs° Pianiſs°

For.

Fortiſs° Pianiſs°

For.

Pianiſs°

For.

Fortiſs°

Taſto Solo

Pianiſs°

For.

Recitative.

He.

How lovely art thou to the Sight, For Pleaſure form'd, and Sweet Delight! Tall as the

Pia.

Palm-Tree is thy Shape, Thy Breaſts are like the cluſt'ring Grape.

Vio. Unison Allegro

Pia.

Let me,(Love) thy

Pia.

Bole aſcending, On the Swelling Cluſters feed: With my Graſp the Vine-Tree bending, In my

For.

cloſe embrace ſhall bleed - - - - - - - - - - In my cloſe embrace ſhall bleed.

For.

Stay me with de - licious Kiſſes, From thy Honey-

-dropping Mouth; Sweeter than the Summer Breezes, Blowing from the ge-nial South.

For.

Blow-ing from the genial South.

For.

She. Recitative.

O that a Sifter's Specious Name Conceal'd from prying Eyes my Flame: Uncenfur'd then I'd own my

Pia.

Love, And Chafteft Virgins fhou'd approve: Then fearlefs to my Mother's Bed, My Seeming

Brother wou'd I lead: Soft Tranfports fhou'd the Hours employ, And the Deceit fhou'd crown the Joy.

Adagio

Soft, I adjure you, I adjure you by the Fawns, That bound acrofs the flow'ry

Violoncello Adagio

Lawns, Ye Virgins, Ye Virgins, Ye Virgins, that ye light - - - - ly move, Nor with your

Vio.1mo

Pianifsimo

Vio.2do

Pianifsimo

Whifpers wake - - my Love.

Pianifsimo

He. Recitative.

My Fair's a Garden of Delight, Enclof'd, and hid from vulgar Sight; Where Streams from

bubbling Fountains Stray, And Flowers enrich the Verdant Way.

Viol 1°.

Vivace

Pianiſſ.°

Viol 2.do

Pianiſſ.°

Pianiſſ.°

Baſsoon ſolo

ſenza Organo

Vivace Pianiſſ.°

Pianiſſ.°

Pianiſſ.°

Pianiſſ.°

Softly rife, O ſouthern Breeze - - - - - - - -

And kind-ly fan the bloom-ing Trees;

Up-on my ſpi-cy Gar--den

blow,

That ſweets from ev'ry Part from ev'ry Part may flow.

That fweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'ry Part may flow!

F°

That fweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'ry Part may flow.

F°

Pianiſſ°

Pianiſſ°

Pianiſſ°

Soft - ly riſe, O ſouthern

Pianiſſ°

Breeze! And kind-ly fan the blooming

Trees. Up--on my

ſpi--cy Garden blow, That ſweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'ry

Part may flow

Up-on my ſpi-cy Garden blow, That ſweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'ry

Part may flow. That ſweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'ry Part may Flow.

F°

F°

F°

Cho:

F°

6 6 6

Chorus

Haut. 1°.

Haut. 2 da

Viol. 1°.

Viol. 2 da:

Pianiſſ°

F°

Pianiſſ°

Canto

Alto

Tenor

Baſſo

Ye ſouthern Breezes, gent--ly Blow,

Ye ſouthern Breezes, gent - ly Blow,

Ye ſouthern Breezes, gent.- -ly Blow,

Ye ſouthern Breezes, Pianiſſ° gent - -ly Blow, Pianiſſ°

organo 6 ſenza organo 6 org: F° 6 6 ſenza org: 6 6

Chorus

H.1mo

H.2do

That ſweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'- ry Part may flow.

That ſweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'ry Part may flow. That

That ſweets from ev'- - - ry Part may flow. That

That ſweets from ev'- - - ry Part may flow.

organo

ſenza org.

That ſweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'- ry Part may flow.

ſweets from ev'ry Part, That ſweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'ry Part may flow.

ſweets from ev'ry Part, That ſweets from ev'- ry Part may flow.

That ſweets from ev'- - ry Part may flow.

org.

ſenza org.

F° Pianff° F°

F° Pianff° F°

Pianff° F°

F° foto

Ye ſouthern Breezes,

Ye ſouthern Breezes,

Ye ſouthern Breezes,

Ye ſouthern Breezes,

F° organo Pianff° F° organo

Senz: Org

Pianff° F° Pianiſs F°

Pianff° F° Pianiſs F°

Pianff° F° Pianiſs F°

gent-ly Blow, That Sweets from ev'ry

gent-ly Blow, That Sweets from ev'ry

gent-ly Blow, That Sweets from

gent-ly Blow, That Sweets from

Pianff° fenza org: F° org: Pianiſs F°

P°

P°

F°

F°

P°

For:

Part, from ev'ry Part may flow.

That ſweets from ev'ry Part, That

Part, from ev'-ry Part may flow.

That ſweets from ev'ry Part, That

ev'- ry Part may flow.

That

ev'- ry Part may flow. P°

That

ſenza org.

F°
org.

6

ſweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'ry Part may flow.

That ſweets from ev'ry

ſweets from ev'ry Part, from ev'ry Part may flow.

That ſweets from.

ſweets, That ſweets from ev'ry Part may flow. That ſweets from ev'ry Part, That ſweets from ev'ry

ſweets from ev'--ry Part may flow. That ſweets from ev'ry Part, That ſweets from

taſto ſolo

6

Pianiſſᵒ

Pianiſſᵒ

Pianiſſᵒ

Part, from ev'ry Part may flow.

ev'- - ry Part may flow.

Part, from ev'- ry Part may flow.

ev'- - ry Part may flow.

6

Pianiſſᵒ *Senz: Org.*

Fᵒ

Fᵒ

Fᵒ org.

The end of the Second Part.

Largo

Largo

A - rise, my Fair, the Doors unfold, Receive me Shiv'ring, ſhiv'ring, ſhiv'ring with the

Recit

My Heart amidſt my ſlumbers wakes, And tells me my Belov - ed

Cold: ſhiv'ring w^th the Cold:

P. F. P.

P. F. P.

fpeaks.

A - - rife, my Fair, the Doors unfold, Receive me Shiv'ring, Shiv'ring.

P. F. P. F. P. F. P.

P. F. P. F. P. F. P.

P.

Shiv'ring with the Cold: Shiv'ring with the Cold: The Chill - drops hang up-on my Head, and Night's Cold

F. P. F. P.

Dews my Cheeks o'er - - fpread; Night's Cold dews my Cheeks o'er - fpread; Re-ceive me

Dolce

Dolce

Dolce

Dolce

dropping to thy Breaſt, And lull me, lull me in thy Arms to Reſt. lull me in thy

Tasto Solo

P.o

P.o

Arms - - - - - - lull me, lull me in thy Arms - - - in thy Arms to Reſt.

P.o

F° P°

F° P°

F° P°

Recit.

Obedient to thy Voice I hie; The willing Doors wide open fly. Ah!

P° F° P°

Presto F°

Presto F°

F°

Ah! whither, whither art thou gone?

76 F°

Where is my love-ly Wand'rer flown?

5b 6

Where!

Where is my lovely Wand'rer Flown?

Vivace ma non Troppo

Ye Bloom - ing Virgins, Ye Bloom - ing Virgins, as you rove, If

Vivace ma non Troppo

F° P°

F° P°

F° P°

chance you meet my Stray - ing Love, I charge you, charge you tell him how I

Fo Po

foli

Mourn - - - - - - - - - - And pant, and die, pant, and die - - - - - - - - - - - for

Taito solo

tutti pia. Soli

his Re - turn. I charge you, charge you tell him how I mourn — how I Mourn —

And pant, and die, pant, and die for his Re-

tasto solo

P.

turn. pant, and die, pant, and die for his Re-turn.

tasto solo

Largo. Chorus of Virgins.

Who, Who is thy Love, O charming Maid! That from thy Arms so late has Stray'd? Say what dif-

Who, Who is thy Love, O charming Maid! That from thy Arms so late has Stray'd? Say what dif-

Who, Who is thy Love, O charming Maid! That from thy Arms so late has Stray'd? Say what dif-

-tinguish'd Charms a=dorn, And finish out his radiant Form?

-tinguish'd Charms a=dorn, And finish out his radiant Form?

-tinguish'd Charms a=dorn, And finish out his radiant Form?

Vio. Unison

German Flute with the Voice

She

On his Face the Ver - - nal Rose, Blended with the Lil - - ly glows;

Allegro

His Locks are as the Ra - - ven black, In Ring-lets wav-ing

For.

down his Back;

His Eyes with mild - - er

Beau - - ties beam, Than bil - - ling Doves be=side the Stream; His youth - full Cheeks are.

For. Pia.

For.

Beds of Flowers, Enri - - - - pen'd by re - freſhing Showers;

For.

Pia. For. Pia.

His Lips are of the Roſe's Hue, Dropping with a -

Pia.

Vio. 1mo

Vio. 2do

F.e

frag - - rant Dew;

Tall as the Cedar he ap -

F.e

- pears, And as erect his Form he bears: Tall as the Cedar he ap - pears, And as e -

- rect his Form he bears:

Largo

This, This Oye Virgins, this is the Swain Whoſe Abſence cauſes all my Pa'n. - - - -

Piano

Vio. 1mo Pia.

Vio. 2do Pia.

Pia.

He. Recit.

Sweet Nymph, whom ruddier Charms adorn, Than open with the rosy Morn; Fair as the

Pia.

Moons unclouded Light, And as the Sun in Splendor bright; Thy Beauties dazzle from afar,

For. LargoePiano

For. Pia.

For. Pia.

Like glitt'ring Arms that gild the War. She O take me! take me!

For. LargoePiano

For.

Staccato

For.

For.

Stamp me on thy Breaſt!

Deep let the Image be impreſt;

For

For.

Staccato

Love like armed Death is Strong, Rudely he drags his Slaves along:

If once to Jealouſy he

turns, With never dying Rage,

never dying Rage he burns.

Pia.

Allegro ma non troppo

For. Pia.

Pia.

For. Pia.

Pia.

For. Pia.

Thou ſoft Inva-der of - the Soul, O Love who, who -

Thou ſoft Inva--der of - the Soul, O Love who, who -

Pia. 6 9 6 4 3

Allegro ma non troppo

6 6 9 6 5 4 3

For. Pia.

For. Pia.

For. Pia.

- ſhall thy Power controul! To quench thy Fires whole Ri - - - - vers

- ſhall thy Power controul! To quench thy Fires whole Ri - - - - vers

7 6 5 7 6 5 6

For. Pia.

For. Pia.

For. Pia.

drain, Thy burn-ing Heat ſhall ſtill re- - - main. Thy

drain, Thy burn-ing Heat ſhall ſtill re- - main. Thy

For. Pia.

For.

For.

For.

burn - ing Heat ſhall ſtill remain.

burn - ing Heat ſhall ſtill remain.

For.

For. Pia.

For.

For. Pia.

For.

For. Pia.

For.

Thou ſoft Inva-der of - the Soul, O Love who, who ſhall thy Power controul!

Thou ſoft Inva-der of - the Soul, O Love, who, who ſhall thy Power controul!

Pia.

For.

Pia.

For.

Pia.

Pia.

Pia.

To quench thy Fires whole Ri - - - - - vers drain, Thy

To quench thy Fires whole Ri - - - - - vers drain, Thy

Pia.

Pia.

For.

For.

For.

For.

For.

burn-ing Heat ſhall ſtill re-main. Thy burn-ing Heat ſhall ſtill re-

burn-ing Heat ſhall ſtill re-main. Thy burn-ing Heat ſhall ſtill re-

For.

Pia.

Pia.

Pia.

-main. To quench thy Fires whole Ri-vers

-main. To quench thy Fires whole Ri-vers

For.

For.

For.

drain, whole Ri-vers drain, Thy burn-ing Heat ſhall

drain, whole Ri-vers drain, Thy burn-ing Heat ſhall

For.

Pia. For.

Pia. For.

Pia. For.

Still remain. Thy burning Heat ſhall Still remain.

Still remain. Thy burning Heat ſhall Still remain.

Pia. For.

Allegro

Allegro

Allegro

Allegro

In vain, In vain, In vain we trace the Globe, to try If powerfull Gold thy

In vain, In vain, In vain we trace the Globe, to try If powerfull Gold thy

Allegro

Pia.

Pia.

Pia.

Joys can buy: to try If powerfull Gold thy Joys can buy:

Joys can buy: to try If powerfull Gold thy Joys can buy: The Treaſures of the World will prove Too poor a

Pia.

The Treaſures of the World will prove Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe

Bribe to purchaſe Love. Too poor a Bribe Too poor a

For.

For.

For.

Love. Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. The Treaſures, The Treaſures of the World will

Bribe to poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. The Treaſures, The Treaſures of the World will

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

prove Too poor a Bribe Too poor a Bribe Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love.

Chorus

prove Too poor a Bribe Too poor a Bribe Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love.

Chorus

Chorus

1ma Tromba e Seconda

Haut. 1.mo

Haut. 2 do

Violino 1 mo

Violino 2 do

Canto — In vain, in vain, in vain we trace the Globe, to try If powrfull Gold thy Joys — can

Alto — In vain, in vain, in vain we trace the Globe, to try If powrfull Gold thy Joys can

Tenor — In vain, in vain, in vain we trace the Globe, to try If powrfull Gold thy Joys — can

Bafso — In vain, in vain, in vain we trace the Globe, to try If powrfull Gold thy Joys can

buy: To try If powrfull Gold thy Joys — can buy: The Treafures of the World will prove Too

buy: To try If powrfull Gold thy Joys — can buy:

buy: To try If powrfull Gold thy Joys can buy:

buy: To try If powrfull Gold thy Joys — can buy:

poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. The Treaſures of — — the World will prove, Too poor—

Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. The Treaſures of the World will prove, will

The Treaſures of the World will prove Too poor a Bribe to

prove Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love.

— — a Bribe to purchaſe Love. 1.mo to purchaſe Love. 2.do Too poor a Bribe to pur — — chaſe Love.

prove Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. The Treaſures of the

The Treaſures of the World will prove Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. Too

purchaſe Love.

Violoncelli

Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. Too poor a

World will prove Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love, to purchaſe Love. Too poor a

poor a Bribe, Too poor, Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. Too poor a

Too poor a Bribe to — pur — — — — chaſe Love. Too poor a

Tutti

Bribe to pur — chaſe Love. In vain, In vain, In vain, In vain we

Bribe to purchaſe Love. In vain, In vain, In vain, In vain we

Bribe to purchaſe Love. In vain, In vain, In vain, In vain we

Bribe to purchaſe Love. In vain, In vain, In vain, In vain we

trace the Globe, to try If pow'rfull Gold thy Joys can buy: to try If pow'rfull Gold thy

trace the Globe, to try If pow'rfull Gold thy Joys can buy: to try If pow'rfull Gold thy

trace the Globe, to try It pow'rfull Gold thy Joys can buy: to try If pow'rfull Gold thy

trace the Globe, to try If pow'rfull Gold thy Joys can buy: to try If pow'rfull Gold thy

Joys can buy:

2.do Too poor a

1.mo

Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe

Joys can buy: The Treaſures of the World will prove Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe

Joys can buy:

The

Joys can buy:

Violoncelli

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Bribe to purchaſe Love.

Love. The Treaſures of the World will prove,

The Treaſures of the World — will

Love. The Trea _____ ſures of the World will prove,

Treaſures of the World — will prove, of the World will prove, The Treaſures of the World will

The Treaſures of the World will prove, of the World will

Tutti Baſsi

prove, Too poor a Bribe, Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe—

Too poor a Bribe, Too poor a Bribe, Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe

prove, Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. Too poo a Bribe, Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe

prove, Too poor a Bribe, Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe

Violoncelli Tutti Violoncelli Tutti

to purchaſe Love. Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe

Love. Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love — — The

Love. Too poor a Bribe, to purchaſe Love. to purchaſe

Love. Too poor a Bribe, to purchaſe Love. to purchaſe

Violoncelli Tutti Violoncelli Tutti

Love. The Treaſures of the World — the World will prove, Too poor a Bribe, Too poor a

Treaſures of the World, the Treaſures of the World will prove Too poor a Bribe, Too poor a

Love. The Treaſures of the World, the World will prove Too poor a Bribe,

Love — Too poor a Bribe,

Bribe, Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. The Treaſures, The Treaſures, The

Bribe, Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. The Treaſures, The Treaſures of The

Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. The Treaſures, The Treaſures, The

Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe Love. The Treaſures, The Treaſures,

76 7/4/2 5/3 6/4 7/5/3

Treaſures of the World, the World will prove,

World — — — will prove, Too poor a Bribe to purchaſe

Treaſures of the World, the World will prove, will prove, Too poor, Too poor a

of the World will prove Too

Too poor a Bribe, to pur– chaſe Love. Too poor a

Love. Too poor a Bribe to pur– – – chaſe Love. Too poor a

Bribe Too poor, to pur– chaſe Love. Too poor a

poor, Too poor a Bribe to pur– chaſe Love. Too poor a

Bribe, to purchaſe Love.

Bribe, to purchaſe Love.

Bribe, to purchaſe Love.

Bribe, to purchaſe Love.

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