

*See the cruel tyrant love!*  
*Act. 5.*  
*In the Opera of*  
**ARTAXERXES,**  
*Composed by*  
**D<sup>R</sup>. ARNE,**  
*Arranged by D<sup>r</sup>. John Clarke.*

*Picc. 1.*

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ARIA.

ANDANTE.

If o'er the cru-el ty-rant love, A conquest I - be - liev'd; The

flat-tring er-ror cease to prove, O! let me be de - ceiv'd. O! -

let me be de - ceiv'd, O let me be de - ceiv'd.

For - bear to fan the

gen - tle flame, Which love did first cre - ate: What was my pride, is

now my shame, And must be turn'd to hate. Then call not to my

way - ring mind The weak - ness of - my heart, Which,

ah! I feel too much inclin'd To take the trai - tor's part. For

1st *p* *g.*

part To take - the trai - tor's part.

2d *f* *g.*