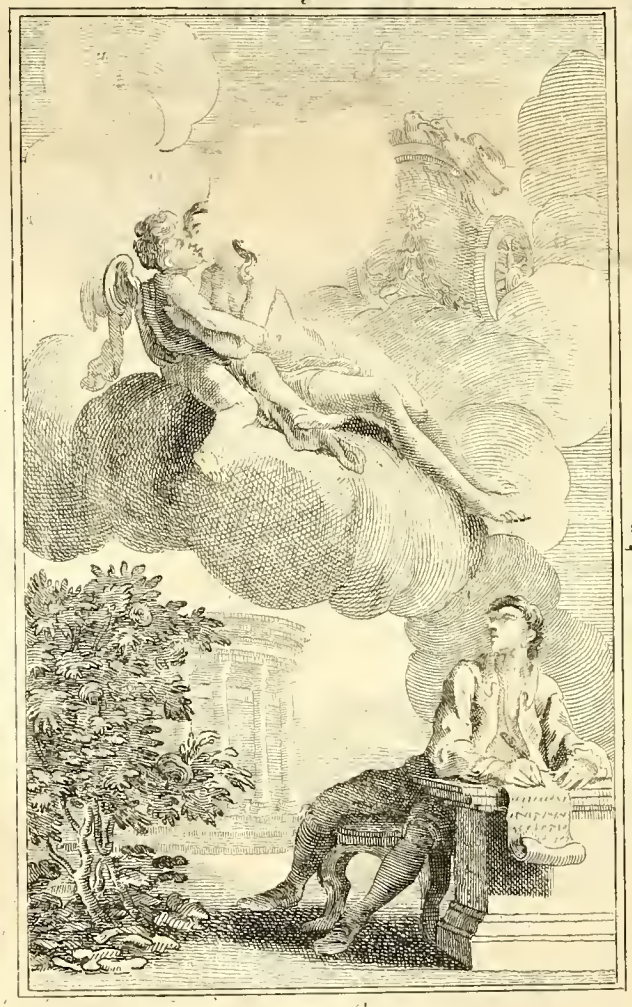
Colin's Kisses.

Set to Musick by Mr. Oswald.

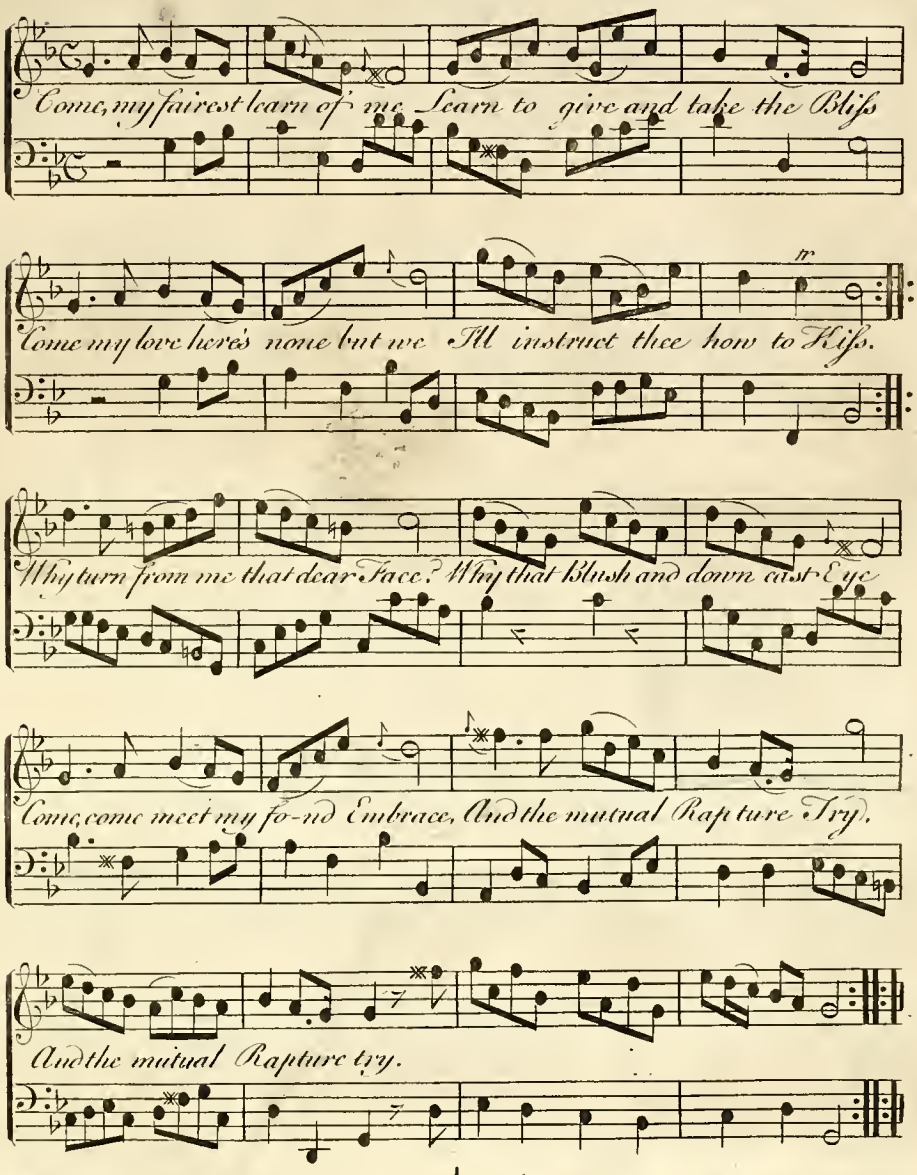


Printed in the Year 1743.

F. Hayman Del.

C. Mosley sculp.

The Tutor.



Throw thy Lovely twining Arms
Round my Neck or round my Waist
And whilst I devour thy Charms
Let me closely be Embraci'd
Then when soft Ideas rise
And y gay Desires grow strong
Let them Sparkle in thy Eyes
Let them murmur from thy Tongue
Let them murmur from thy Tongue.

To my Breast with Rapture cling
Look with Transport on my Face
Kiss me Press me every thing
To endear the fond Embrace
Every tender Name of Love
In soft Whispers let me hear
And let Speaking Nature prove
Every Extacy Sincere
Every Extacy Sincere

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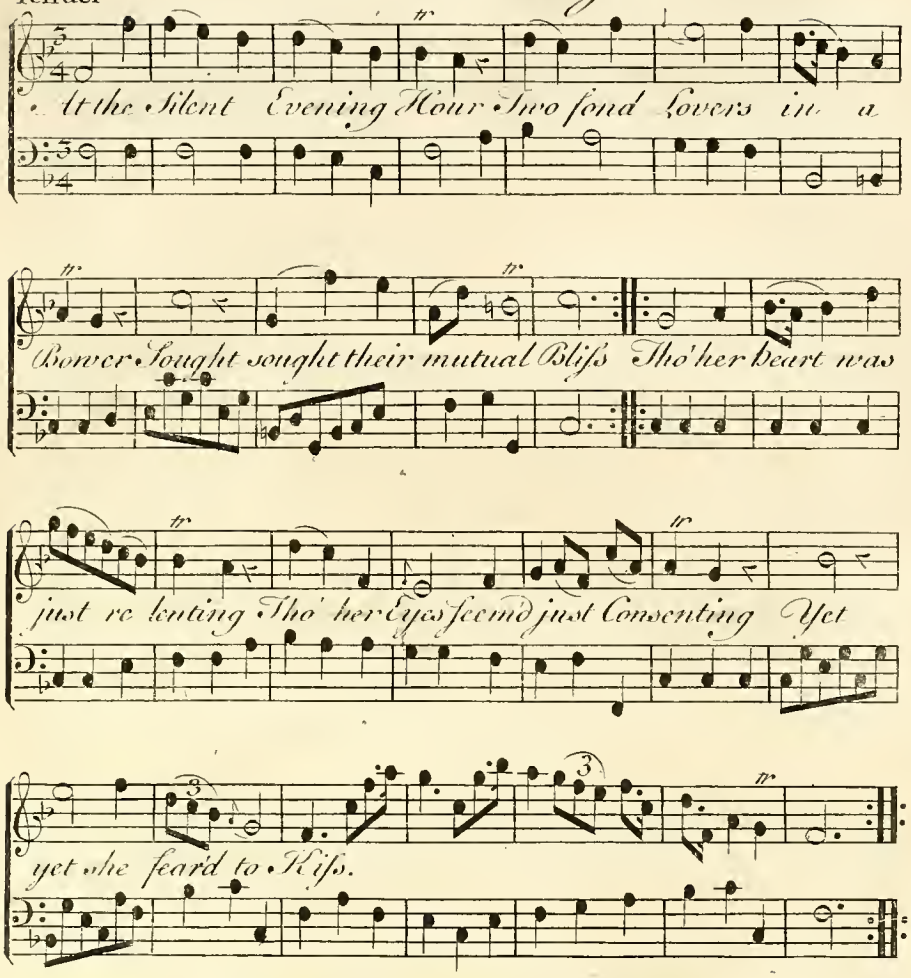
The Secret Kiss.

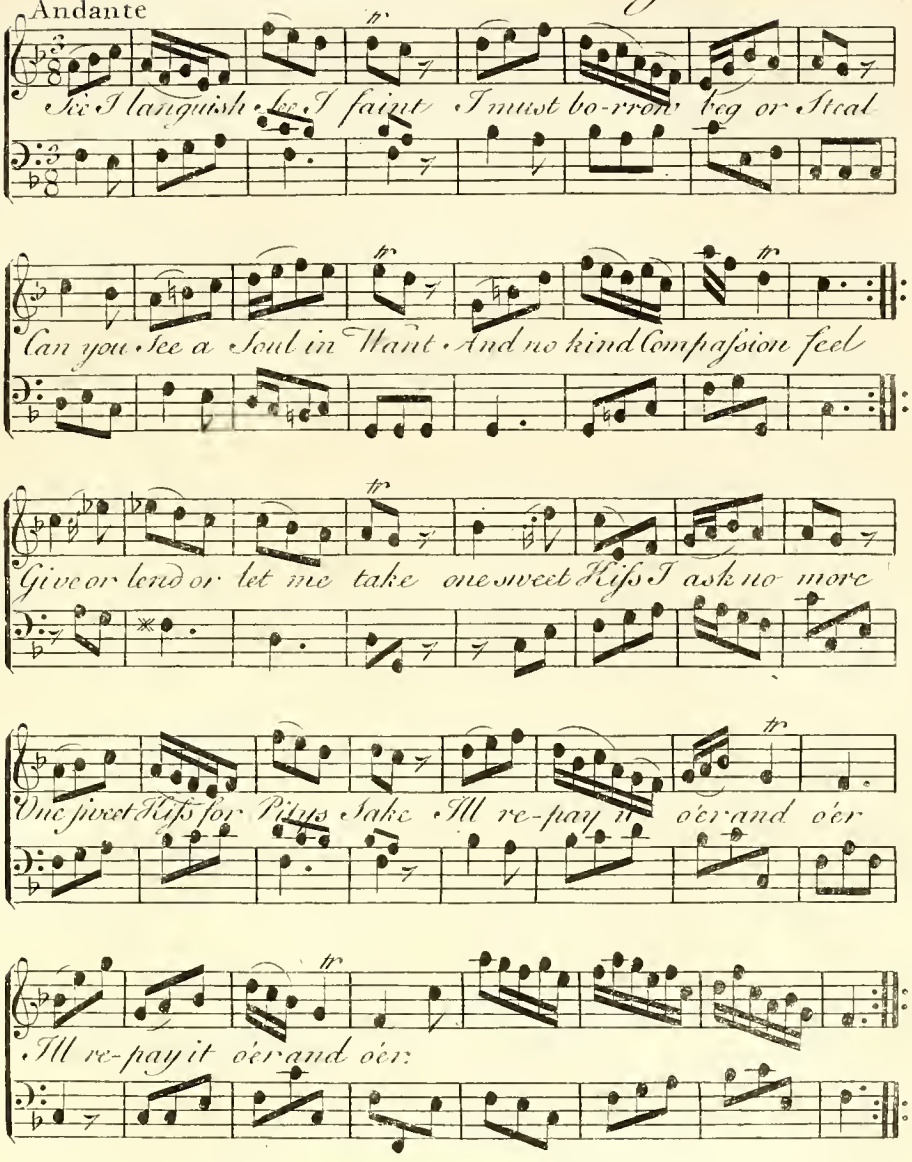
Tender



Since this secret Shade he cry'd —
Will those rosy Blushes hide —
Why why will you resist —
When no tell-tale Spy is near us
Eye not sees nor Ear can hear us —
Who who would not be Kiss'd.

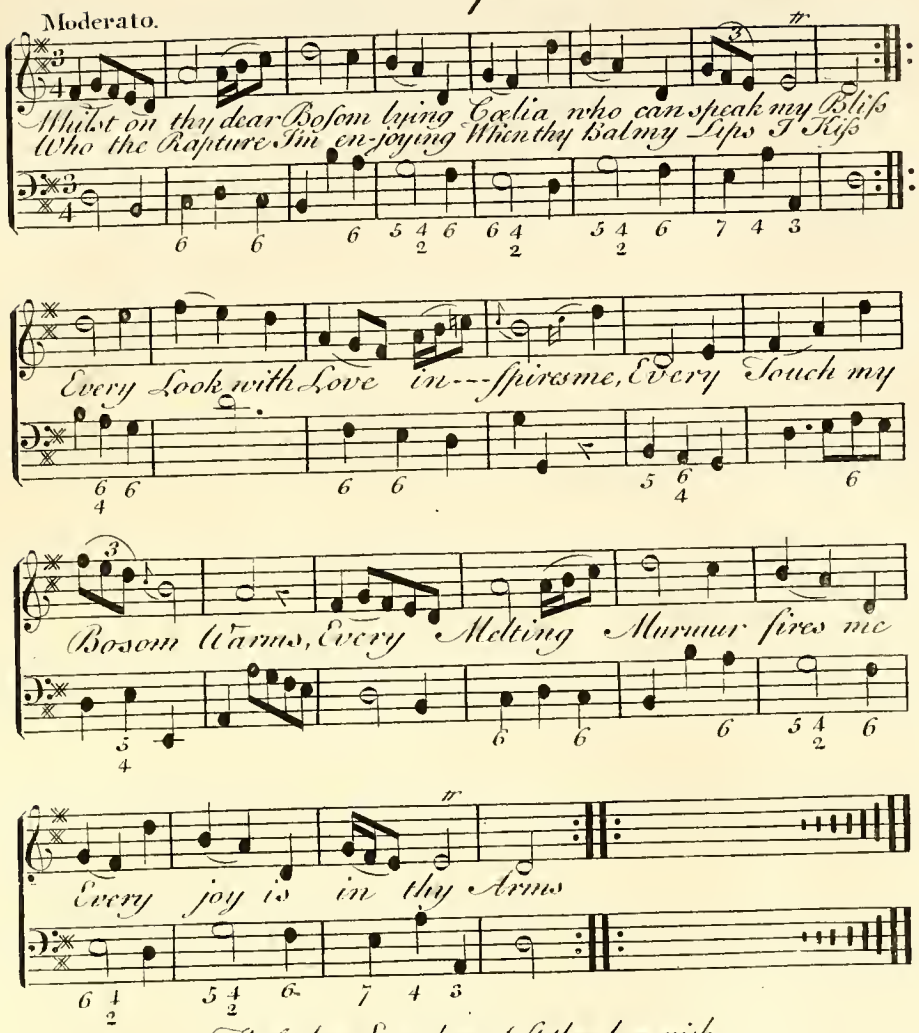
Cælia hearing what he said —
Blushing lifted up her Head —
Her Breast soft Wishes fill —
Since she cry'd no Spy is near us
Eye not sees nor Ear can hear us
Kiss-Kiss or what you will.

The Borrow'd Kiss.



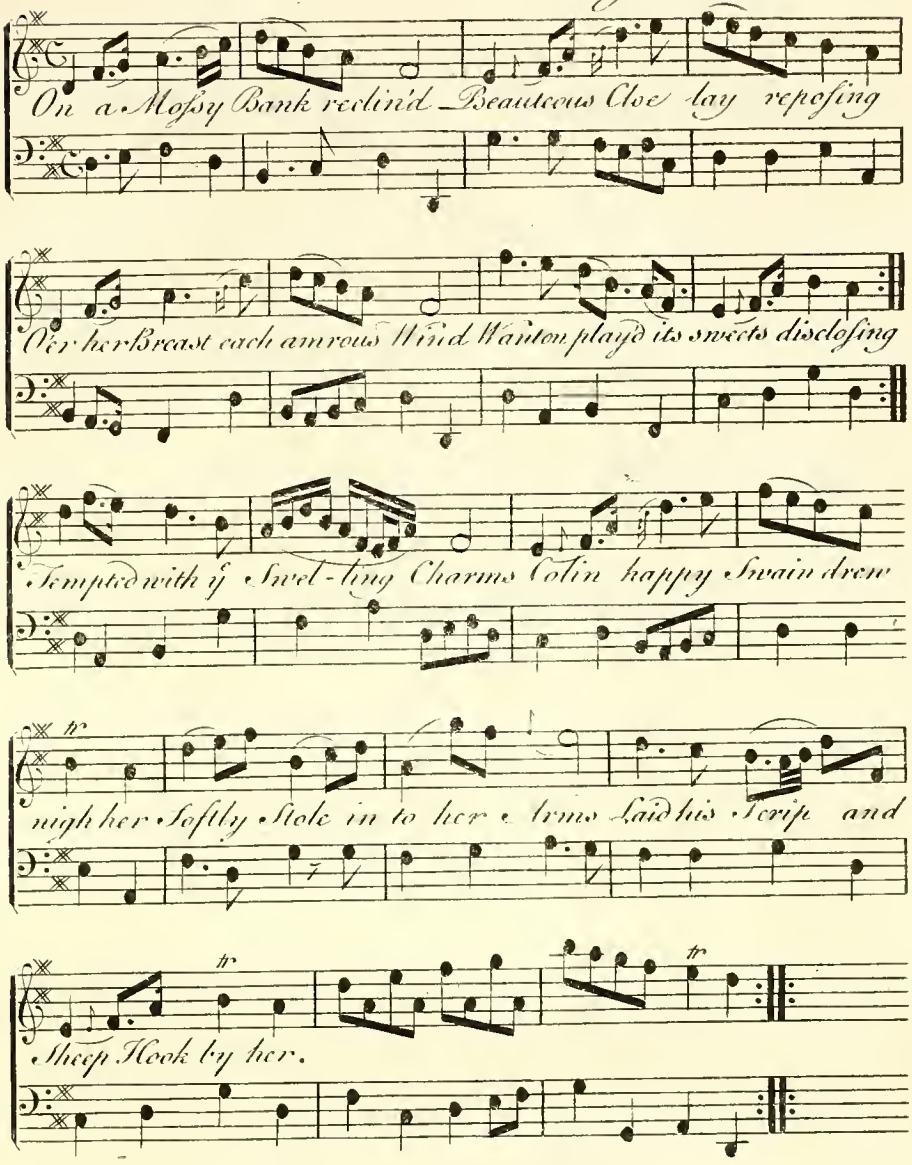
Cloe heard and with a Smile —
Kind Compassionate and Sweet
Colin its a Sin to Steal —
And for me to give's not meet
But Ill lend a Kiss or twain —
To poor Colin in Distress —
Not that Ill be paid again —
Colin I mean nothing less —

The Rapture.



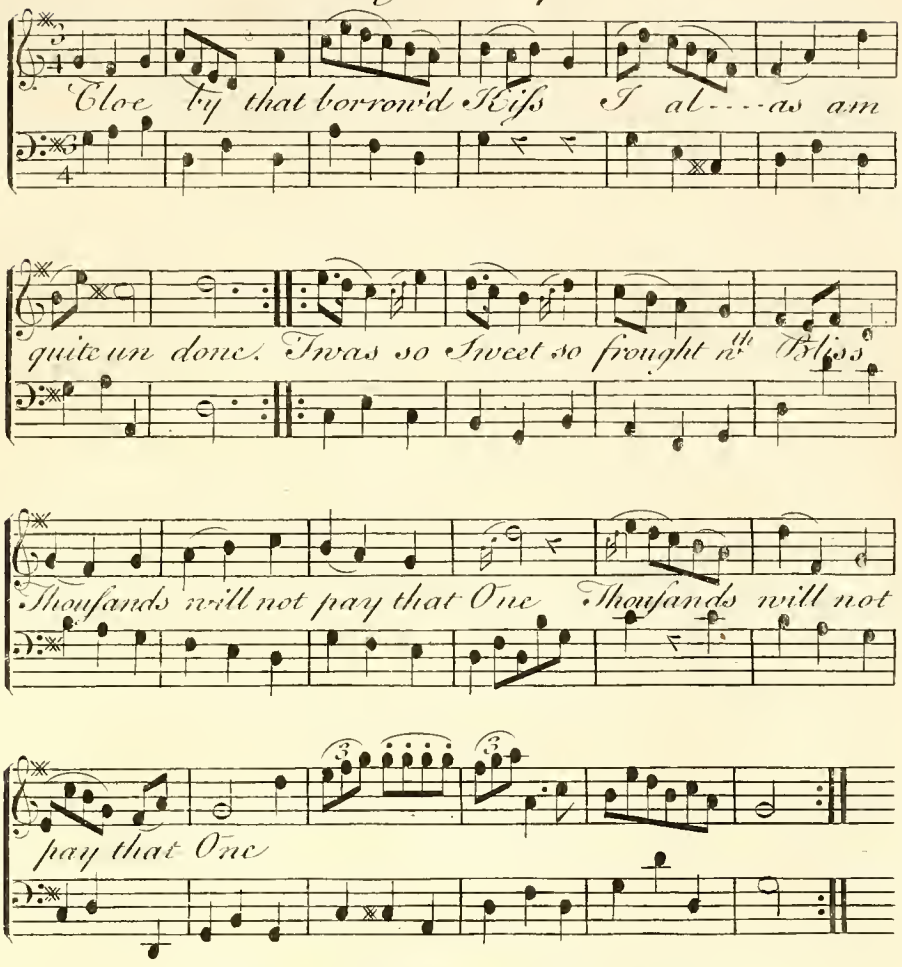
Those dear Eyes how Soft they languish
Feel my heart with Rapture beat —
Pleasure turns almost to Anguish —
When y^e Transport is so sweet —
Look not so divinely on me —
Celia I shall die with Bliss —
Yet, yet turn those Eyes upon me —
Who'd not die a death like this.

The Stolen Kiss.



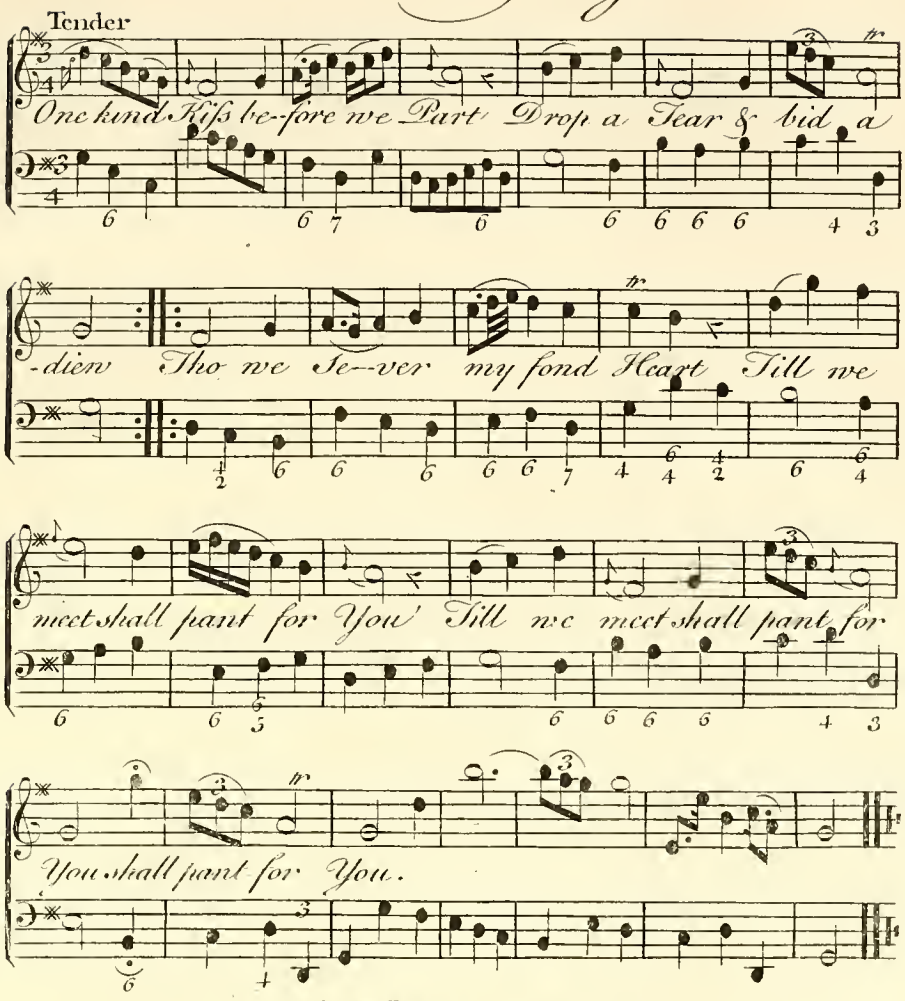
Ov'r her downy panting Breast —
His delighted Fingers roving —
To her Lips his Lips he prest —
In the Extacy of Loving —
Cloe, waken'd with his Kiss —
Pleas'd yet frowning to Conceal it
Cry'd true Lovers Share ye Bliss —
Why then Colin wou'd you Steal it.

The Kiss Repaid.



Least the Debt should break your Heart
Roguish Cloe smiling Cries,
Come a Thousand then in part
For the present shall Suffice.
For the present shall Suffice.

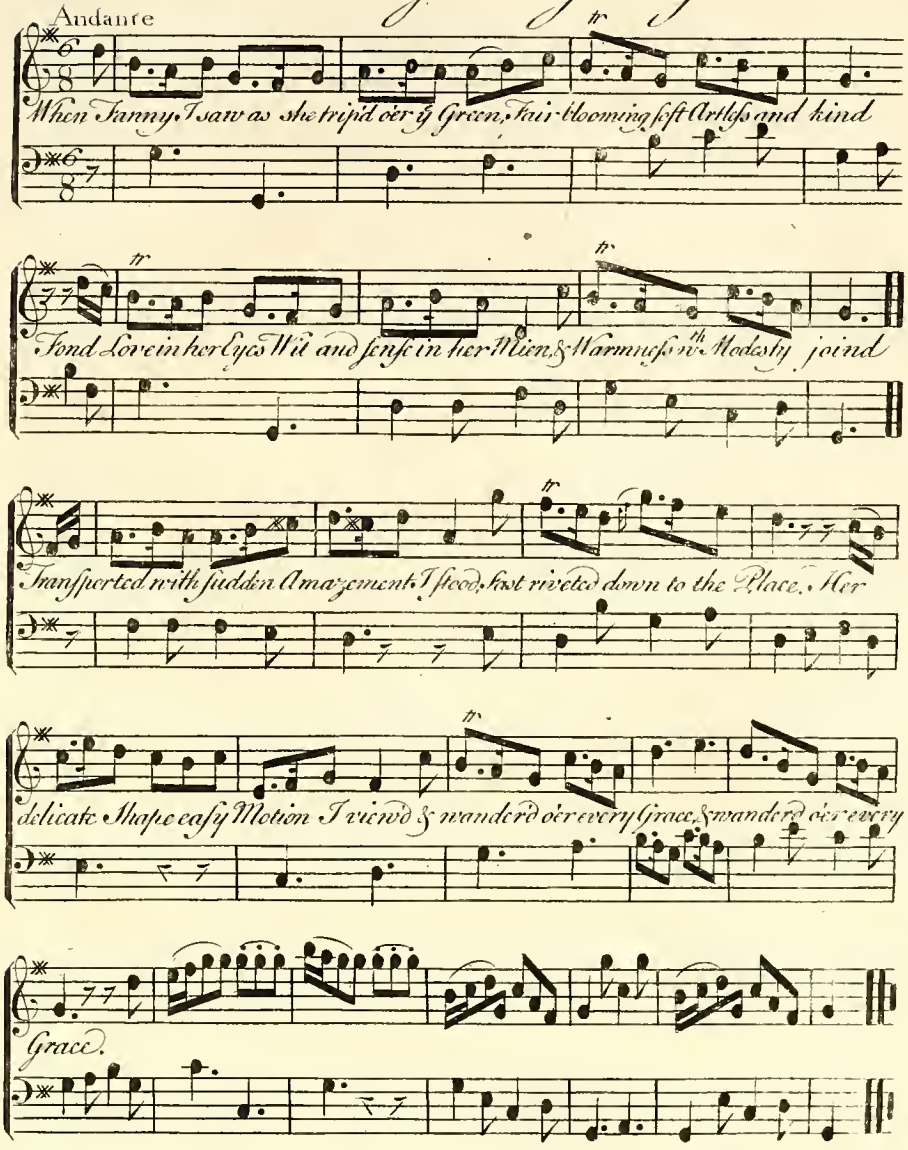
The Parting Kiss.



Yet yet Weep not so my Love
Let me Kiss that falling Tear
Tho' my Body must remove
All my Soul will still be here
All my Soul will still be here
will still be here

All my Soul and all my Heart
And every Wish shall pant for you
One kind Kiss then ere we part
Drop a Tear and bid Adieu
Drop a Tear and bid Adieu
and bid Adieu

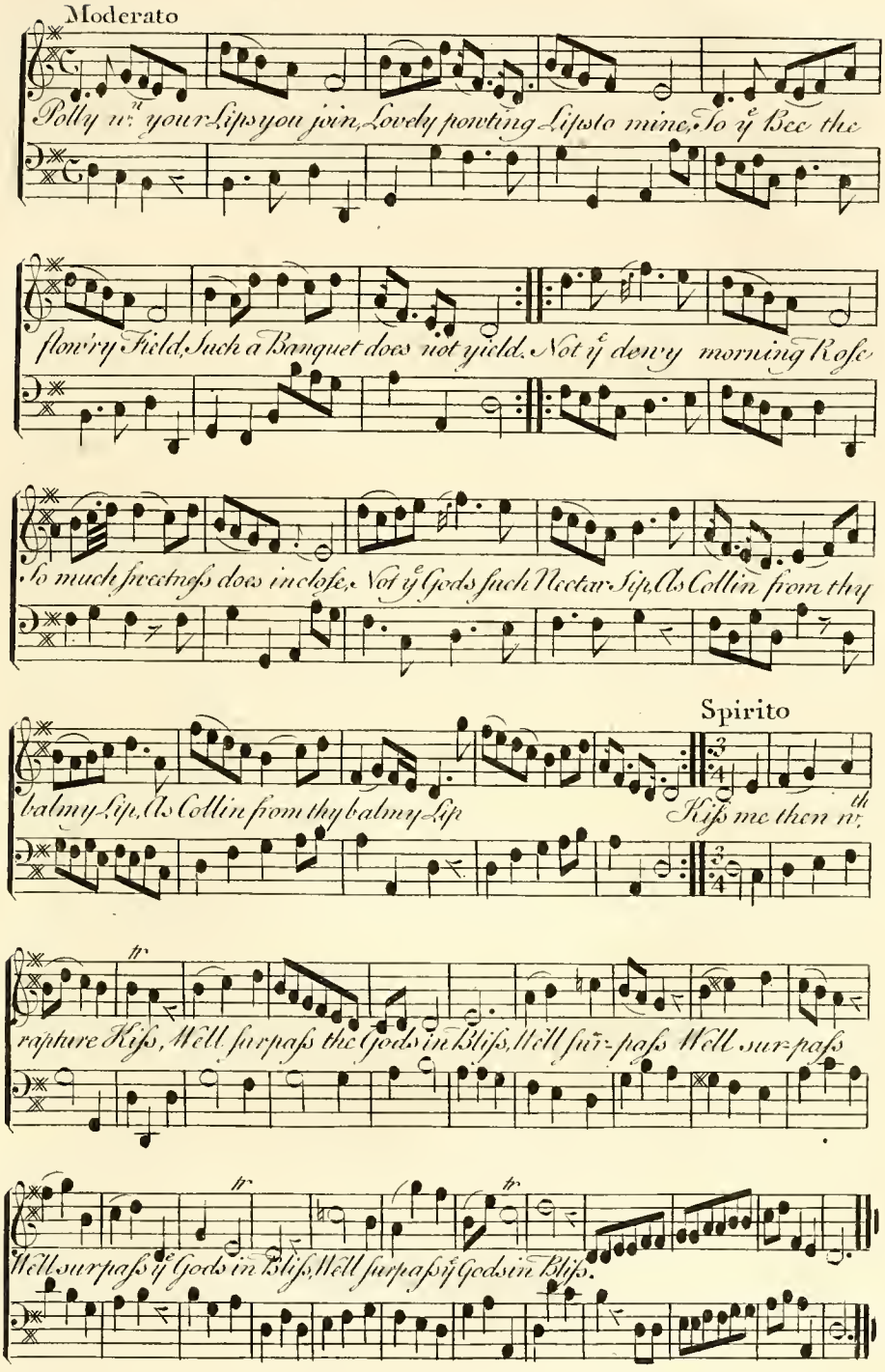
The Imaginary Kiss.



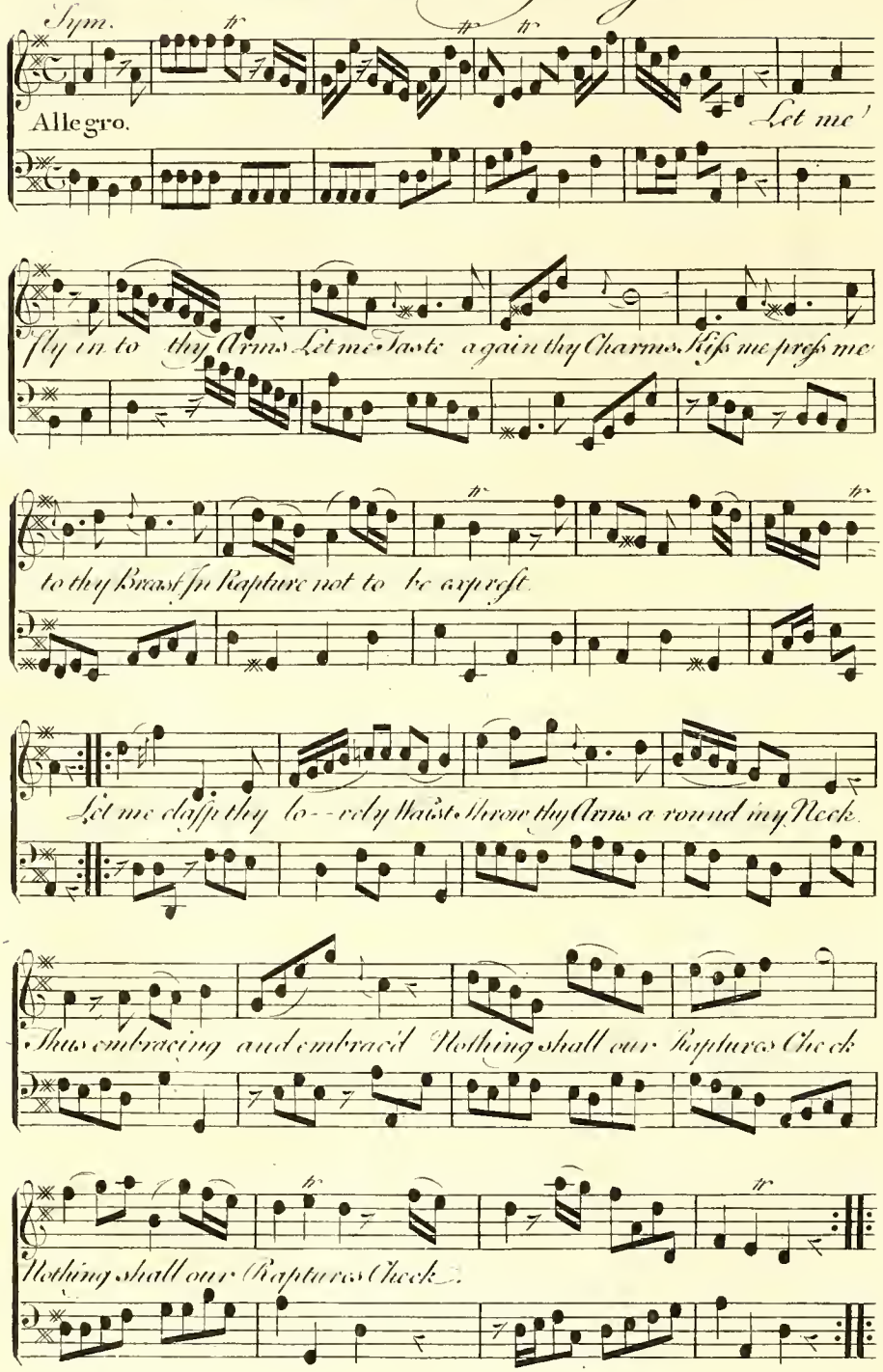
Ye Gods! what Luxuriance of Beauty, I cry,
What Raptures must dwell in her Arms!
On her Lips I could feast, on her Breast I could die.
O Fanny, how sweet are thy Charms!
Whilst thus in Idea my Passion I fed,
Soft Transport my Senses invade,
Young Damon stepd up, wth ỹ Substance he fled,
And left me to kiss the dear Shade.

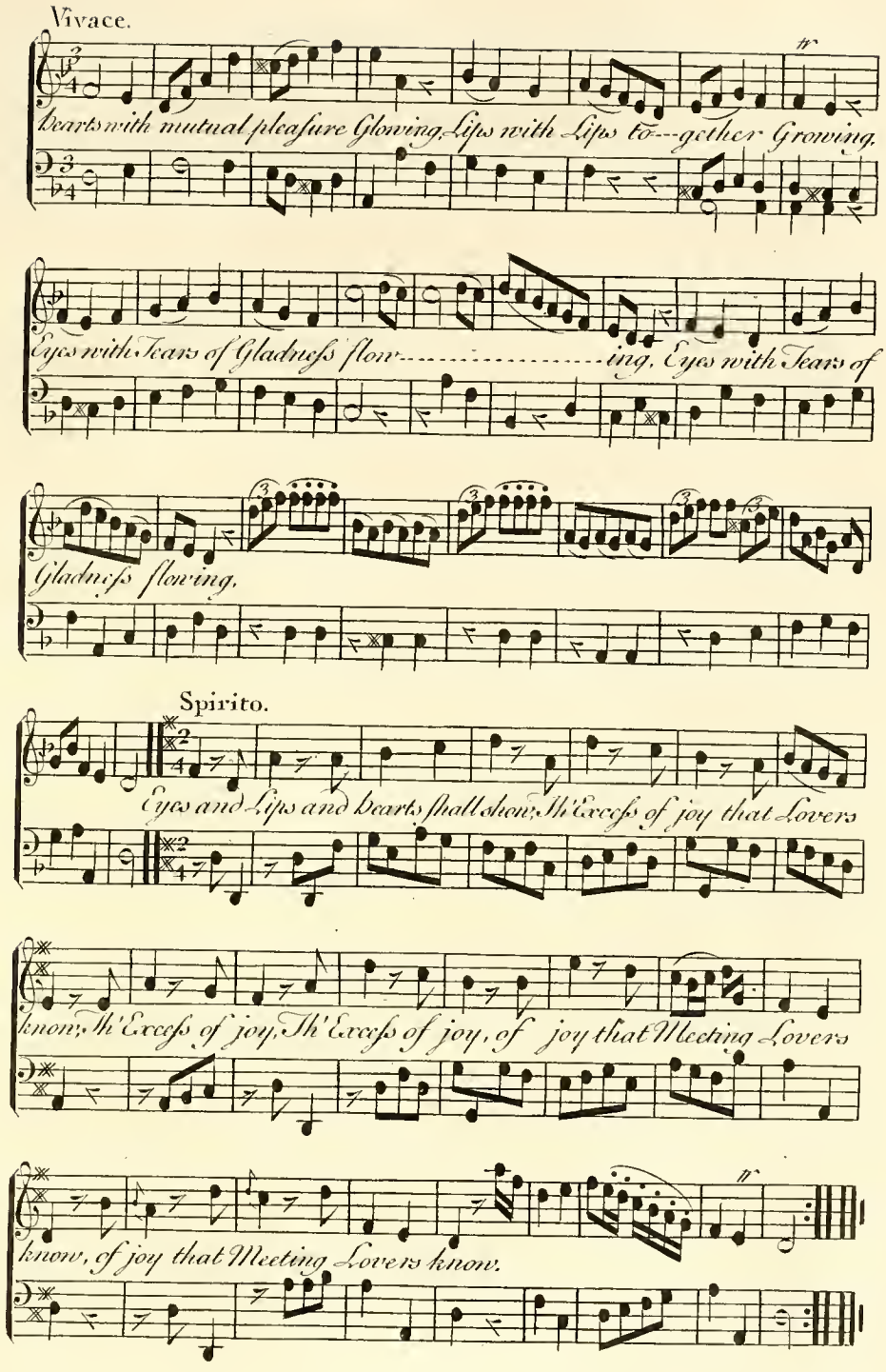
The Feast.

Moderato



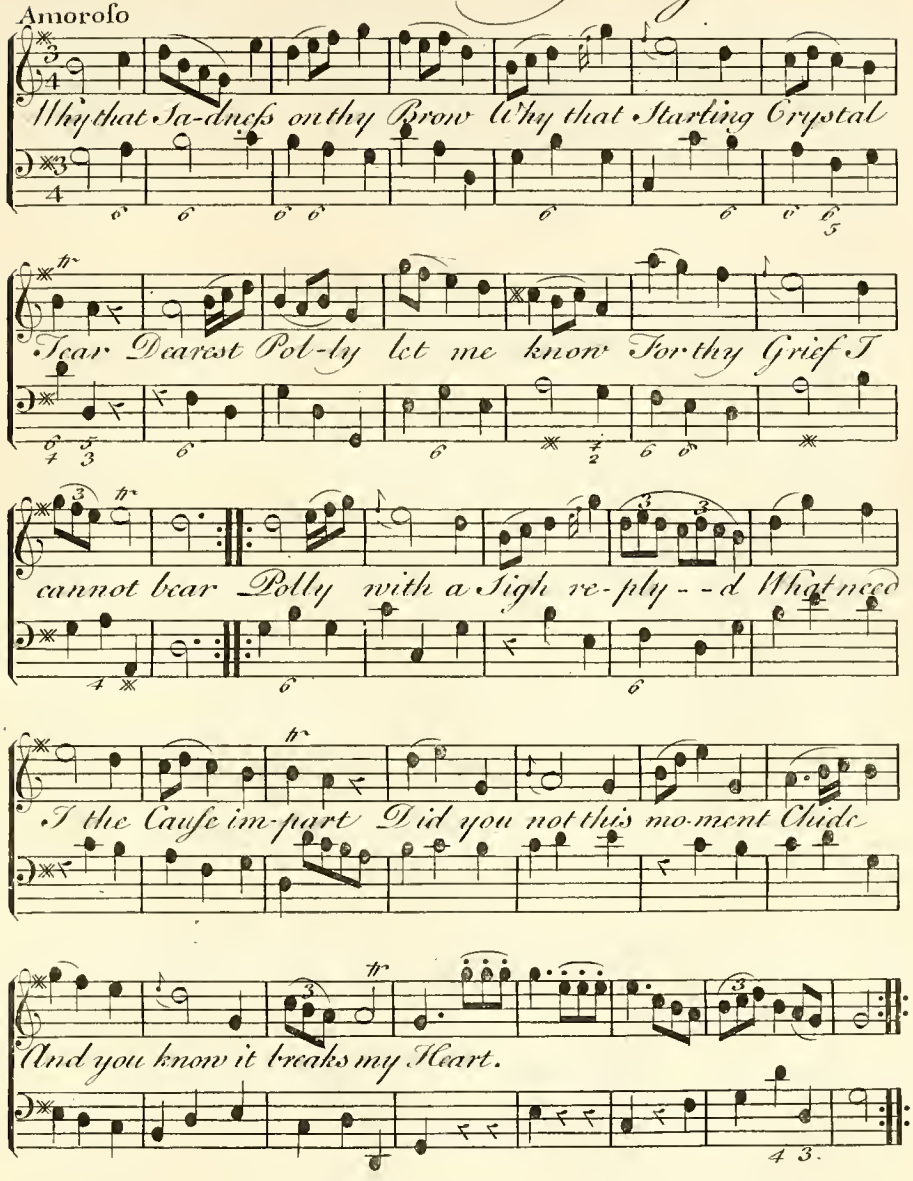
The Meeting Kiss.




Vivace.
ff
Hearts with mutual pleasure Glowing, Lips with Lips to---gether Growing.
Eyes with Tears of Gladness flow----------ing, Eyes with Tears of
Gladness flowing.
Spirito.
Eyes and Lips and hearts shall show, Th'Excess of joy that Lovers
know, Th'Excess of joy, Th'Excess of joy, of joy that Meeting Lovers
ff
know, of joy that Meeting Lovers know.

The Reconciling Kiss.

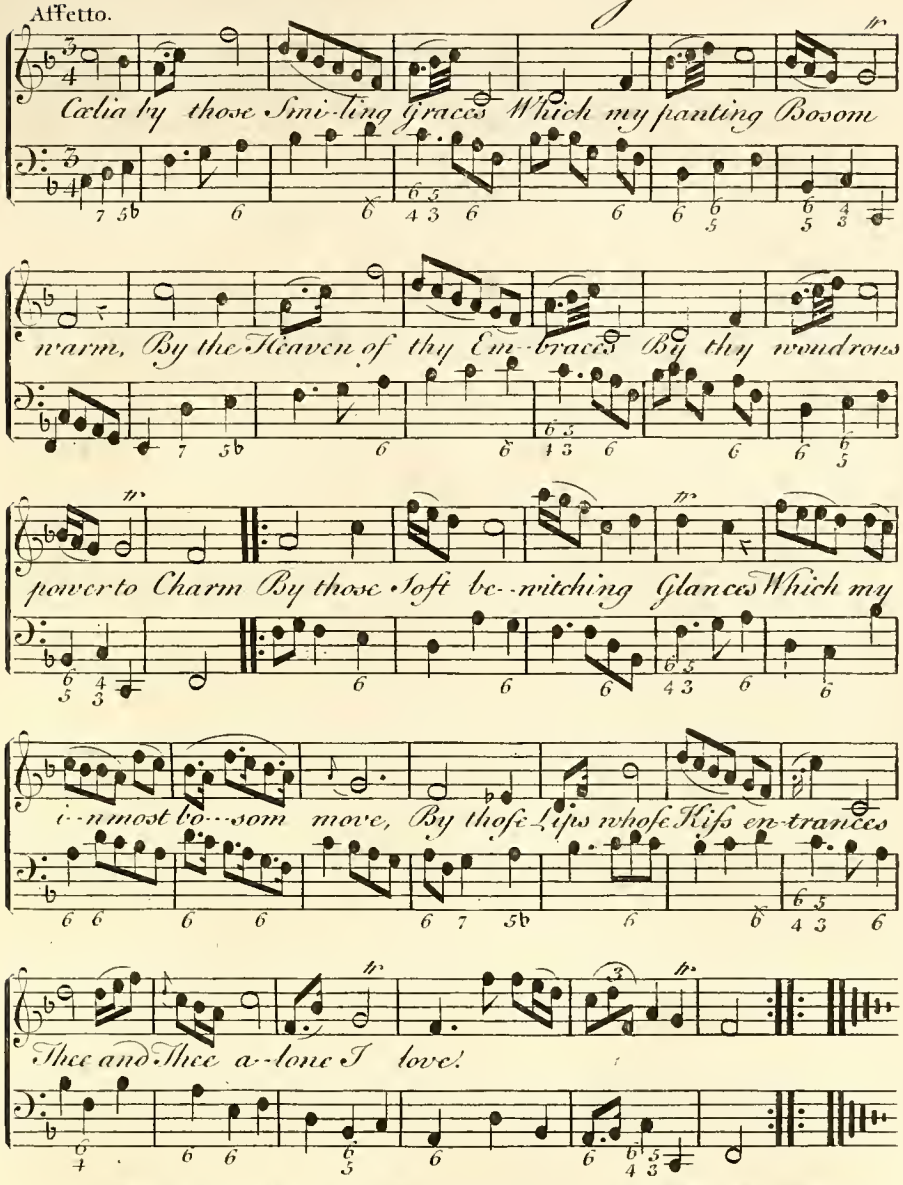
Amorofo



Colin melting as she spoke—
Caught ye fair one in his Arms
O my dear that tender Look—
Every passion quite disarms
By this dear relenting Kiss—
I'd no anger in my Thought—
Come my Love by this & this—
Let our Quarrel be forgot.—

As when Sudden Stormy Rain
Every drooping Flowrett spoils
When the Sun shines out again—
All ye Face of Nature smiles
Polly so revivid and cheard—
By her Colins kind Embrace—
Her declining Head upreard—
Sweetly Smiling in her Face!

The Mutual Kiss.



By thy Godlike Art of loving—
Celia with a Blush replies,—
By thy heavenly power of moving,
All my Soul to Sympathize,—
By those eager soft Caresses,—
By those Arms around me thrown
By that Look which Truth expresses,
My fond Heart is all thy own.

Thus with glowing Inclination,
They indulge ẽ tender Bliss,—
And to bind the lasting Passion
Seal it with a mutual Kiss;—
Close in fond Embraces lying—
They together seem to grow,
Such Supream Delight enjoying,
As true Lovers only know.