A

COLLECTION of NEW SONGS

Set by Mr. Nicola Matteis made purposely for the use of his Scholers, with a thorough Bass to each SONG, for the Harpsichord Theorboe or Bass Viol; to which is added some new Airs for the Violin and Bass by the same Author, as allso Simphony's for two Flutes by a person of Qualyty: fairly engrav'd on Copper plates

The 1st Book.

Price One Shilling Six Pence.

LONDON,
Printed for and Sold by John Walsh Musical Instrument maker in ordinary to his Majesty at the Harp and Ho-boy in Catherine street nere Somerset House in the Strand. and likewise to be had at Mr. Hare's Shop in Freemans yard in Cornhill near the Royal Exchange. 1696.

To the Right Hono:ble Wm Lord *BIRON*

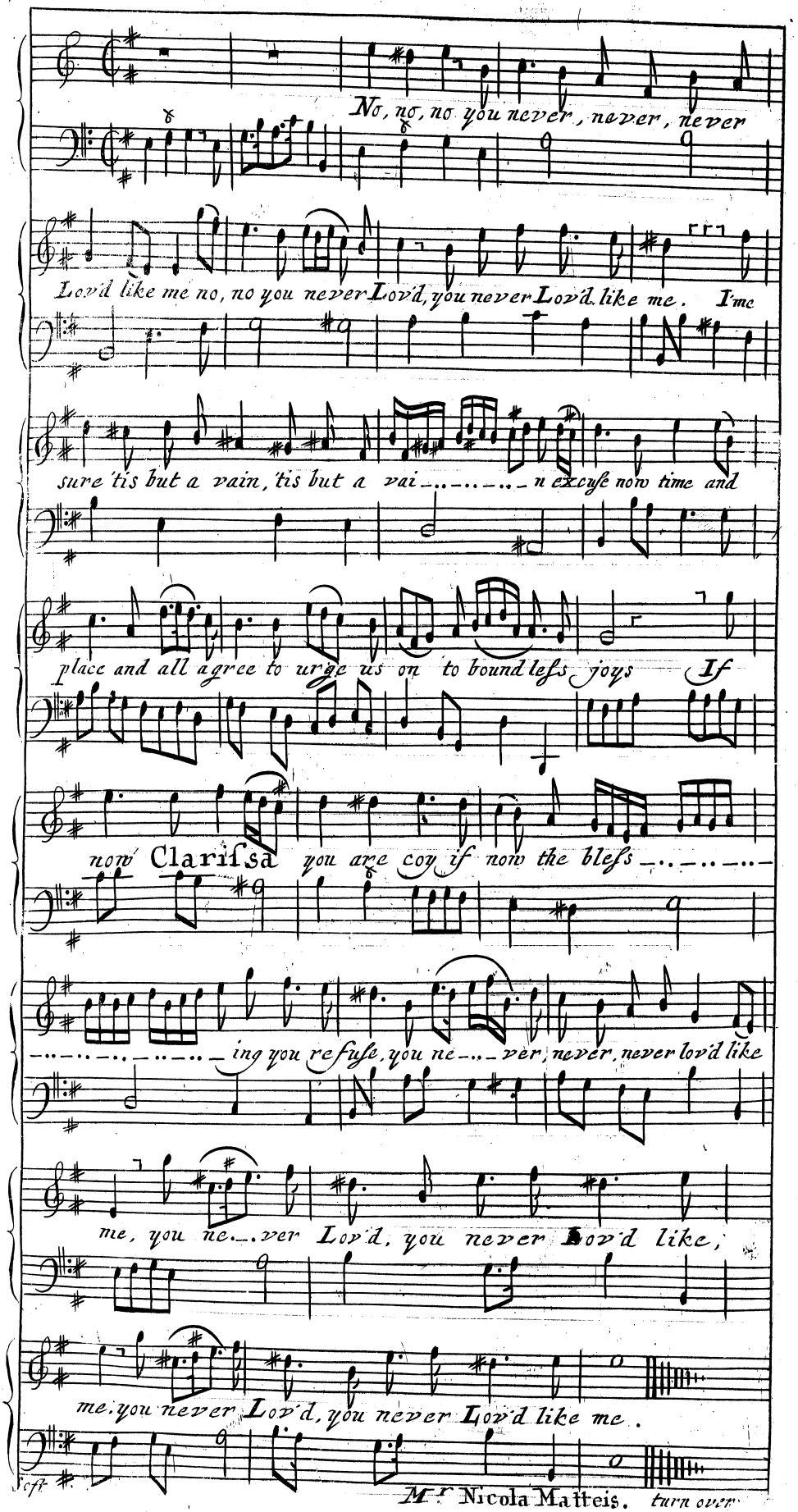
My Lord

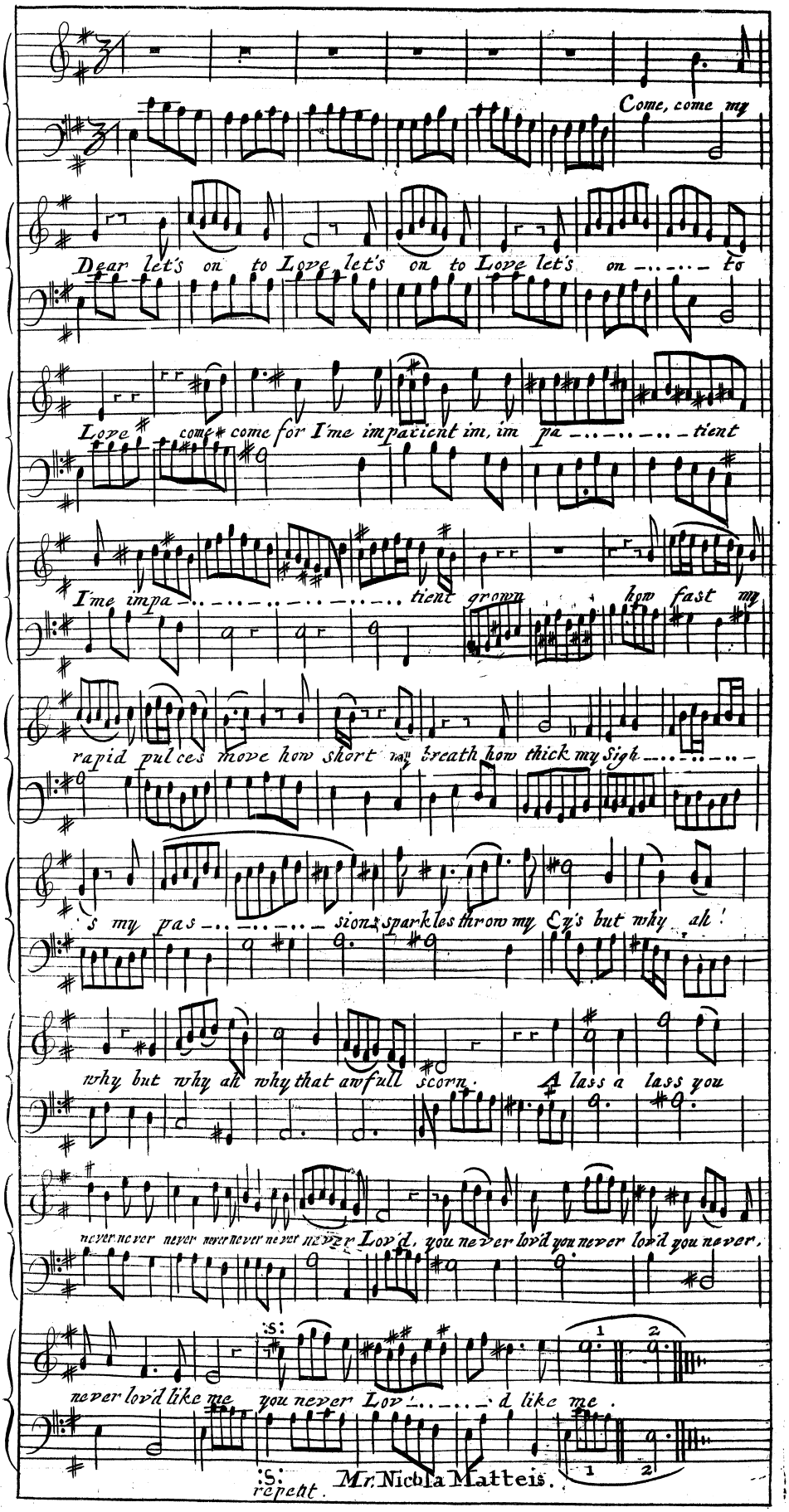
THE following Songs (whose excellency can never be doubted by those that have any knowledge of the Author) were not design'd to be made publick, had not the importunities of some Gentlemen, (from whom Mr Nicola *had receiv'd particular obligations) prevail'd upon him to let 'em be publish'd. Gratitude obliges me in the highest degree to present 'em to your Lordship; & Mr* Nicola's *as well as my own Interest makes me presume to beg your Honour's Patronage of 'em: for your Lordship's approbation is like the Royal Assent that empowers 'em with an almost irresistible force and efficacy, and your name is y^e Sterling-mark that will make 'em pass currant in all Countrys and Ages.* Musick *has in all times been esteem'd for diverting Mankind with its charms and beauty's; but when persons of your Lordships rank think some hours not ill spent in the Study of it, certainly it ought to be had in the highest Honour (I had almost said Adoration): yet how many Gentlemen attempt it, and how few arrive to such perfection as your Lordship, to whom the best Masters need not blush to yeild; and in composition as well as performance own themselves equall'd, if not out done.*

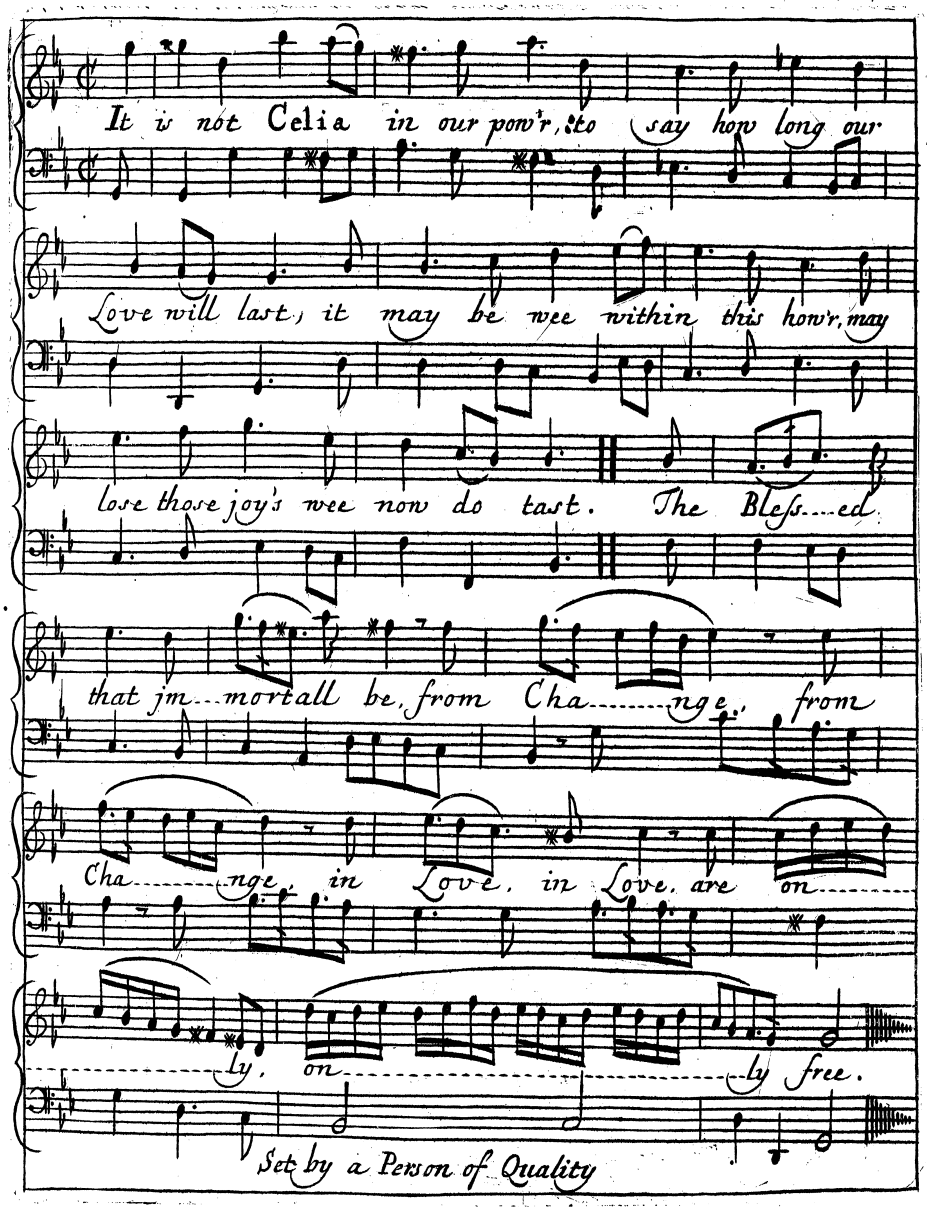
But Panegyrick is not my Province: my business is to beg pardon for this presumption, and eternally to acknowledge the innumerable favours conferr'd upon (my Lord)

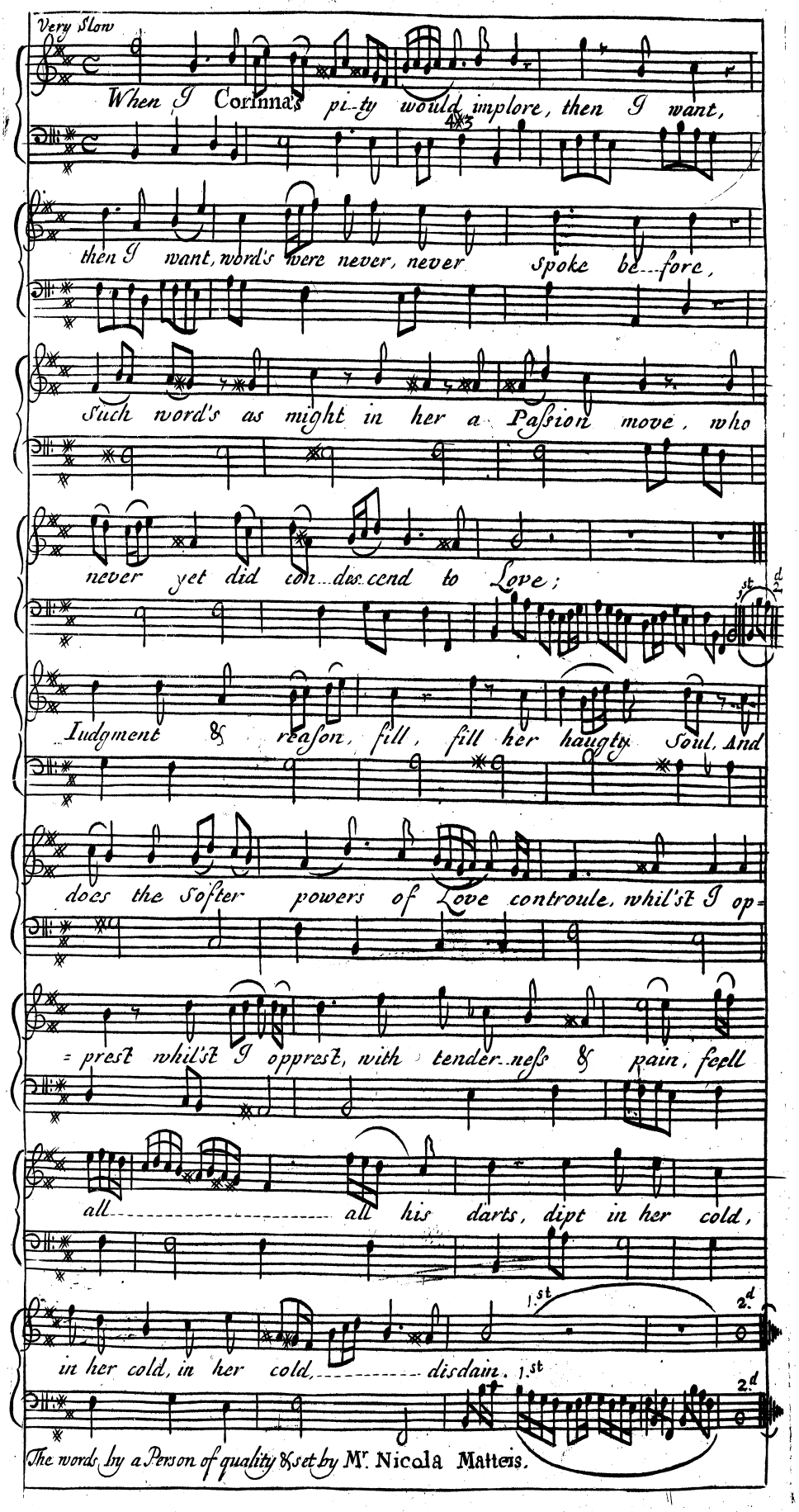
Your Lordship's most obliged
and entirely devoted Servant.

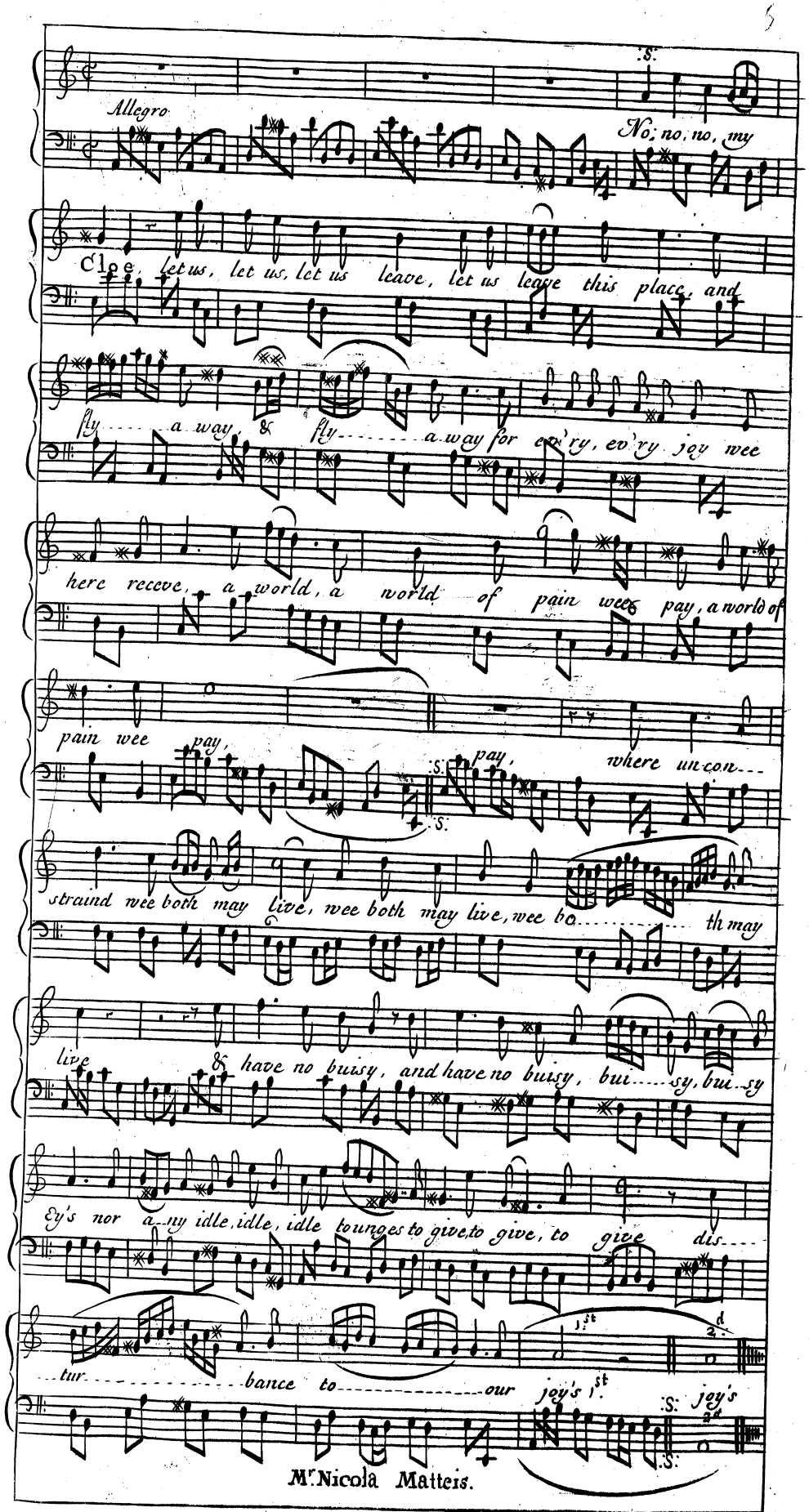
John Walsh.

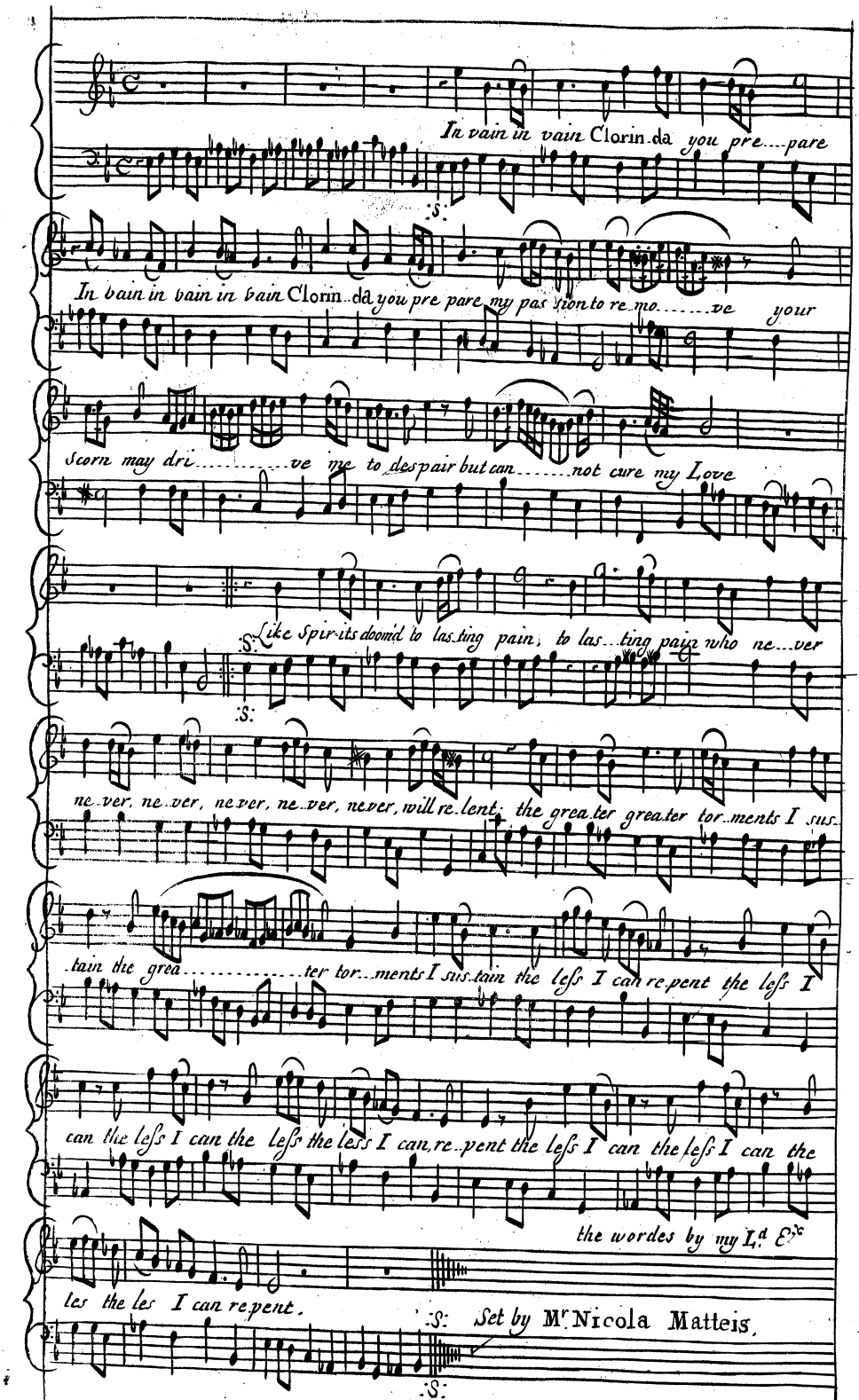

No, no, no you never, never, never
Lov'd like me no, no you never Lov'd, you never Lov'd like me. I me
sure 'tis but a vain, 'tis but a vai-----n excyse now time and
place and all agree to urge us on to bound less joys If
now Clarissa you are coy if now the bless-----
---------ing you refuse, you ne---ver, never, never lov'd like
me, you ne---ver Lov'd, you never Lov'd like,
me. you never Lov'd, you never Lov'd like me.
Soft
Mr. Nicola Matteis. turn over


Come, come my
Dear let's on to Love let's on to Love let's on to
Love come come for I'me impatient im, im pa tient
I'me impa tient grown how fast my
rapid pulces move how short my breath how thick my Sigh
s my pas sion sparkles throw my Cy's but why ah!
why but why ah why that awfull scorn. A lass a lass you
never never never never never never never Lov'd, you never lov'd you never lov'd you never,
never lov'd like me you never Lov d like me.
repeat. Mr. Nicola Matteis.

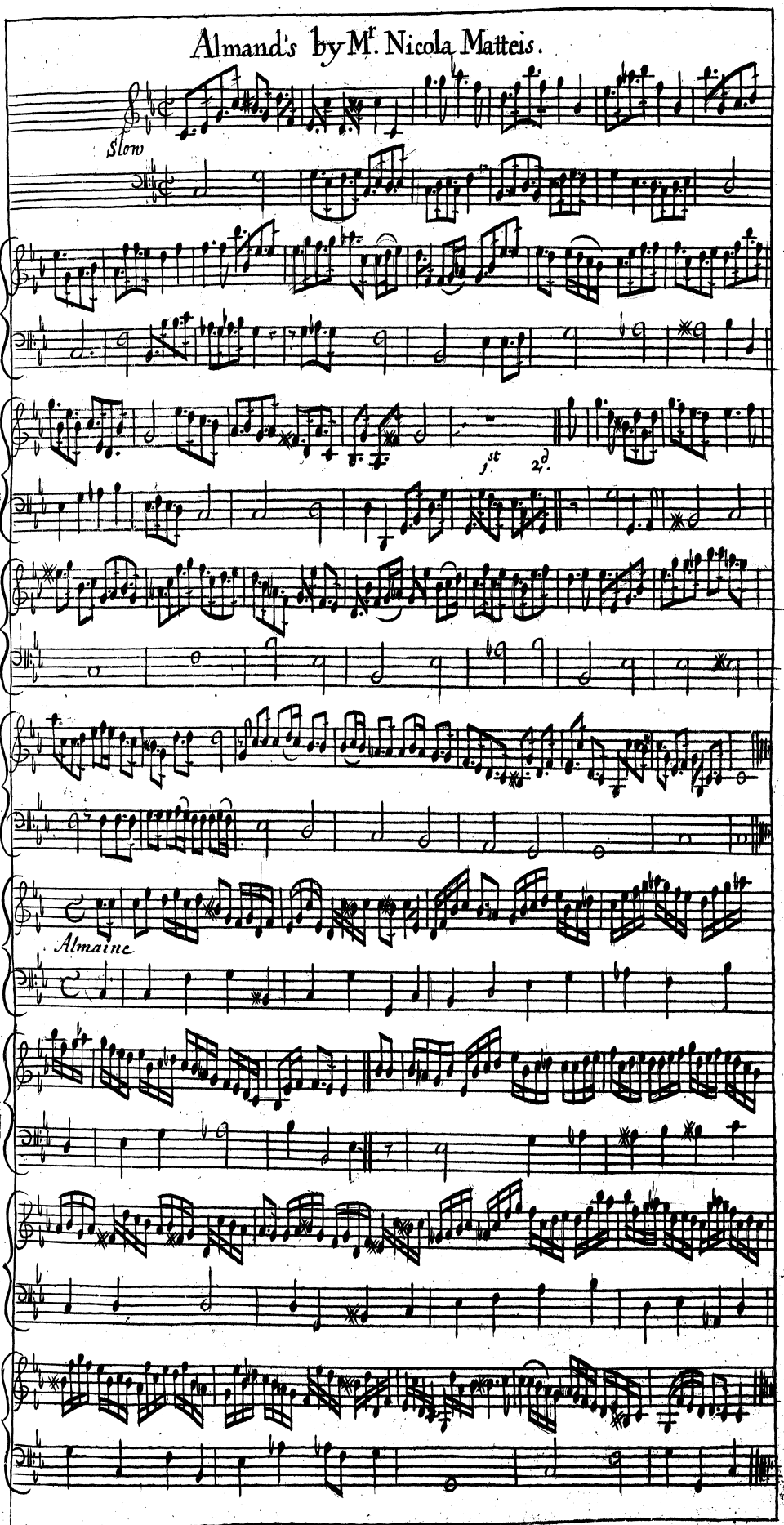

It is not Celia in our pow'r, to say how long our
Love will last, it may be wee within this how'r, may
love those joy's wee now do tast. The Bless....ed
that im....mortall be, from Cha.....nge, from
Cha.....nge, in Love, in Love, are on.....
.....ly, on.....ly free.
Set by a Person of Quality


Very Slow
When I Corinna's pi-ty would implore, then I want,
then I want, word's were never, never spoke be-fore,
Such word's as might in her a Paſsion move, who
never yet did con-des-cend to Love;
1st
2d
Iudgment & reaſon, fill, fill her haugty Soul, And
does the ſofter powers of Love controule, whil'ſt I op=
=preſt whil'ſt I oppreſt, with tender-neſs & pain, feell
all all his darts, dipt in her cold,
1st
2d
in her cold, in her cold, disdain. 1st
2d
The words by a Person of quality & set by Mr. Nicola Matteis.

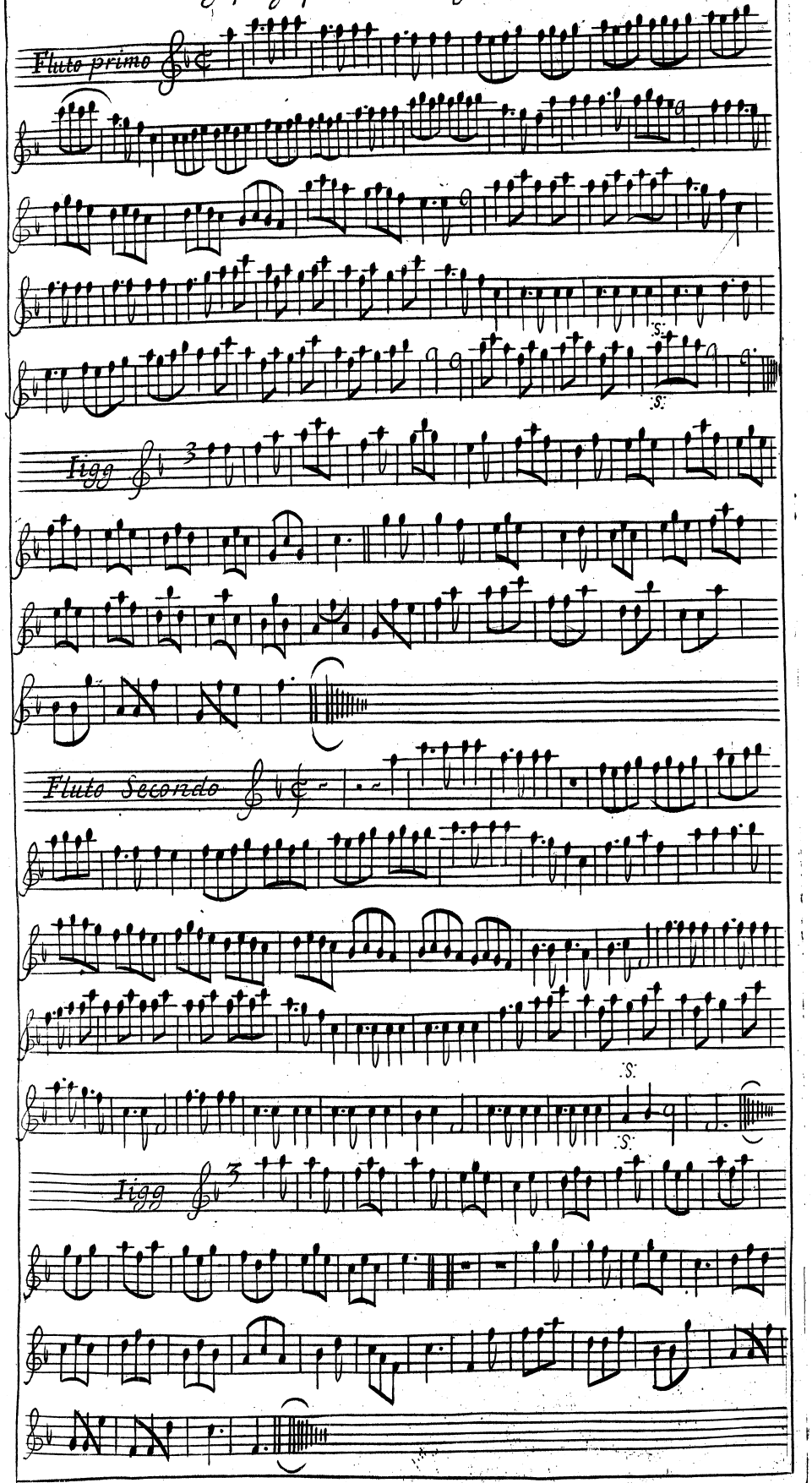
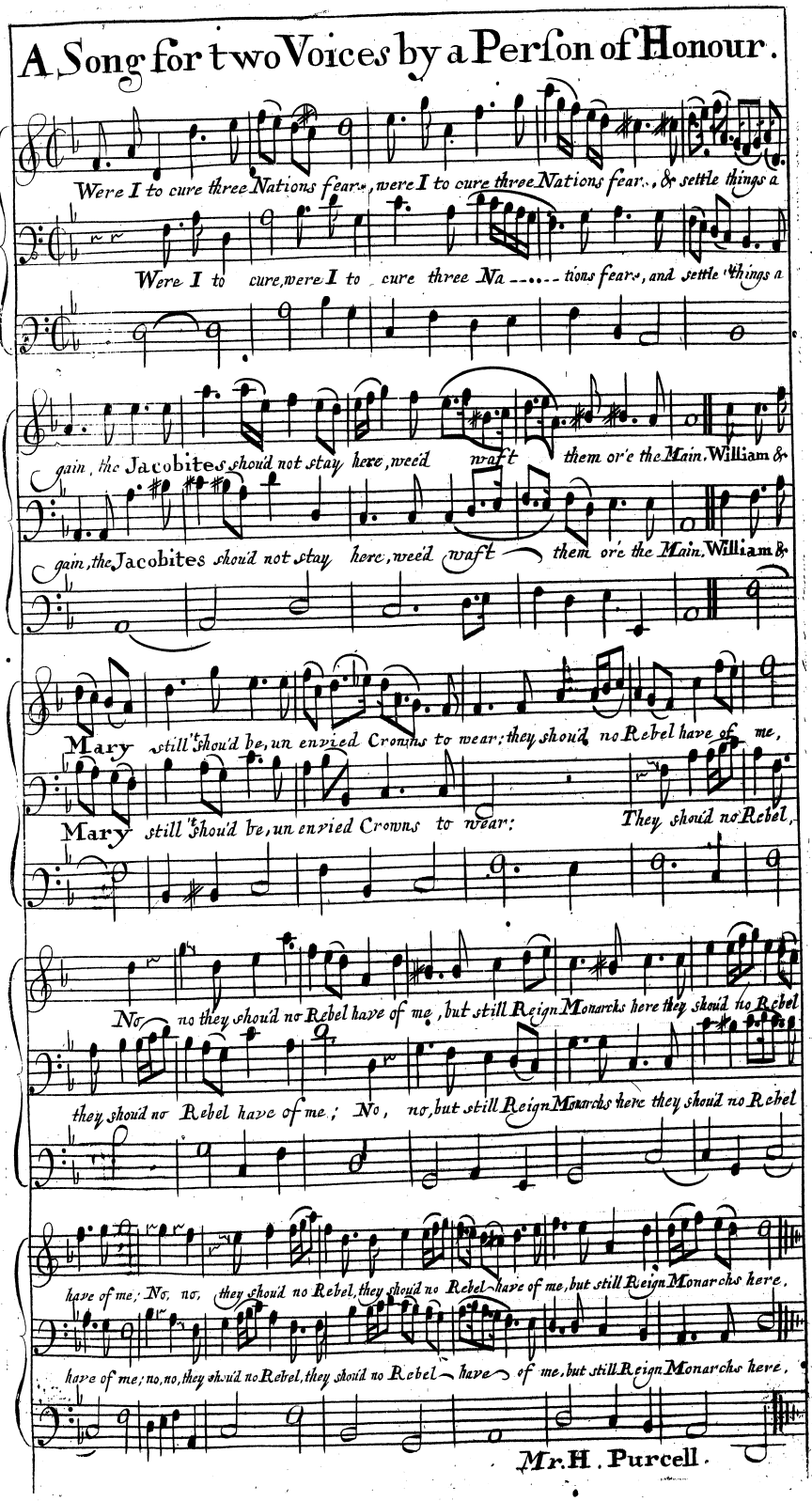

Allegro
No, no, no, my
Cloe, let us, let us, let us leave, let us leave this place, and
fly a way, & fly a way for ev'ry, ev'ry joy wee
here receve, a world, a world of pain wee pay, a world of
pain wee pay,
pay, where un-con-
straind wee both may live, wee both may live, wee both may
live & have no buisy, and have no buisy, bui-sy, bui-sy
dy's nor a-ny idle, idle, idle tounges to give, to give, to give dis-
-tur-bance to our joy's
joy's
Mr. Nicola Matteis.


In vain in vain Clorin da you pre....pare
In vain in vain in vain Clorin da you pre pare my pas sion to re mo.....ve your
Scorn may dri.....ve me to despair but can.....not cure my Love
Like Spir-its doom'd to las-ting pain, to las...ting pain who ne...ver
ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver, never, will re-lent; the grea-ter grea-ter tor-ments I sus-
-tain the grea.....ter tor...ments I sus-tain the less I can re-pent the less I
can the less I can the less the less I can re-pent the less I can the less I can the
the wordes by my Ld. &c
les the les I can re-pent.
Set by Mr. Nicola Matteis.

Almand's by Mr. Nicola Matteis.



Symphonys for 2 Flutes: by a person of Quality.



A Song for two Voices by a Person of Honour.