

*A new Song set by Mr. Jeremiah Clark Sung by
M^s. Champion at the Theater in Dorset Garden*

Song has Pa-sto-ra

rul'd the Plain, long, long, long

has Pa-sto-ra rul'd the Plain, the Day...ly Song, the

Day...ly Song of every Sighing, every Sigh-ing Swain, in

Softest notes, in Softest notes all tell their Tender Love, each

Stri-ves in Vain, each Stri-ves in Vain Pa-sto-ras Best to move,

The happy, happy Nymph, The happy, happy Nymph, whose

Charms such As, gick have, can Chain a World, can Chain a World and
 force Mankind your Slave. Would you Improve and still much
 brighter Shine, Oh do but Love and, you'll be all Divine, Oh.
 Oh, Oh do do but Love and you'll be all Divine.

For the Flute

Printed by Henry Mayford at his Shop in 5 Temple Church Alley Street