

L. 86.

THE
CAPRICIOUS LOVERS
AN
English Comic Opera
Perform'd at the
THEATRE ROYAL in DRURY LANE

Composed by
G E O R G E R U S H.

LONDON Printed by WELCKER in Gerrard Street St Ann's Soho

Where may be had this Opera Transposed for the German Flute and Guittar the Overture in Parts for Concerts and by the same Author the Royal Shepherd and a Sett of Guittar Duets — Just Publish'd a Pocket Volume of Catches by D^r Arne D^r Boyce D^r Hayes D^r Nares M^r Battifhill Sig^r Giardini &c Price 2-6 a Book of Songs and Glees in 3 and 4 Parts made for Almack's Society Six Sonatas by Sig^r Vento Six by Lidarti Six by Androux Six by Galleotti Six by Cirri and Six by Shitati Six Flute Duets Collected by M^r Tacet 12 Italian Songs by Quilici — the Musical Curiosity being a Tabular System whereby any Person without the least knowledge of Musick may Compose ten thousand Minuets all different and in the most pleasing and Correct manner Price 2-6 a single Lesson Composed for his Majesty Price 1^s 6 Duets for 2 Violins by Campioni 12 Duets by M^r Bates 6 by Noferi and 6 by Afuni &c. &c.



O V E R T U R E

Allegro

The musical score for the Overture is written for a full orchestra. It consists of ten systems of staves. The first system includes a woodwind staff (flute, oboe, and clarinet) and a string staff. The second system adds a third woodwind staff (bassoon and contrabassoon) and a second string staff. The third system adds a brass staff (trumpets and horns). The fourth system adds a percussion staff (timpani and snare drum). The fifth system adds a keyboard staff (piano and organ). The sixth system adds a vocal staff (soprano and alto). The seventh system adds a vocal staff (tenor and bass). The eighth system adds a vocal staff (bass and tenor). The ninth system adds a vocal staff (soprano and alto). The tenth system adds a vocal staff (bass and tenor). The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' at the beginning and 'Allegretto' at the end. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature is 2/4. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' at the beginning and 'Allegretto' at the end. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature is 2/4.

Allegretto

This page contains a handwritten musical score for piano, consisting of eight systems of staves. The notation is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The first system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting line. The second system is marked 'Allegro' and features a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting line. The third system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting line. The fourth system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting line. The fifth system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting line. The sixth system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting line. The seventh system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting line. The eighth system has a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting line. The score is written in a clear, legible hand.

f *P* *f* *P* *f*

f *P* *f*

f

P

f

tenute

P *f*

Sung by Miss Slack

Andantino
Grazioso

While the cool and
gentle Breeze whispers fragrance thro' the Trees; Nature, walking o'er the Scene, clad in Robes of lively green: from the
sweetness of the Place Labour wears a chearfull face from the sweetness of the Place Labour wears a chearfull
face Sure I taste of Joys sincere, faithfull Colin ever
near, when, with ceaseless toil oppressed, wearied Nature sinks to rest, all my Labours to beguile Love shall wake me with a
Smile. all my Labours to beguile Love shall wake me with a Smile.

DIALOGUE and DUETT

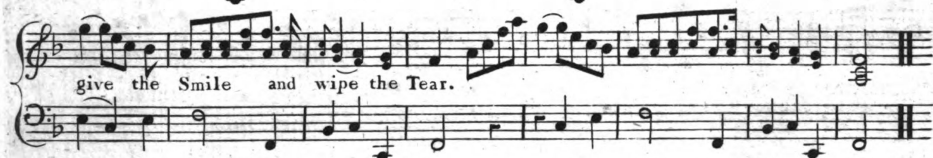
Sung by Mr Vernon & Miss Slack

5

Andantino



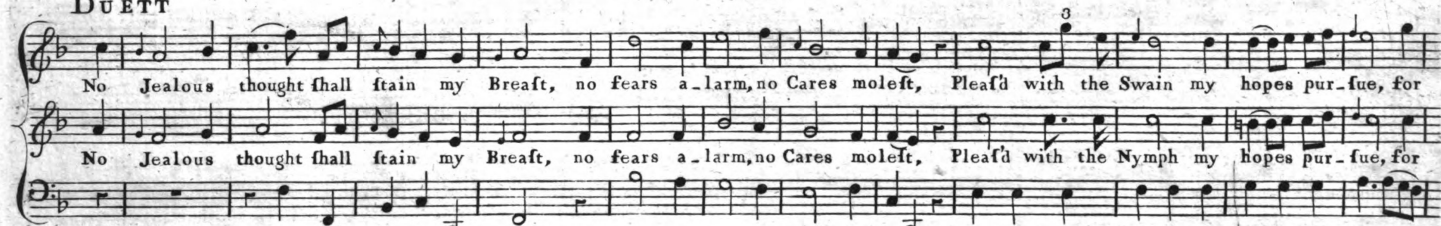
Of Colin's ten-der Love posses'd, my Heart is glad, my Spirits blest, his cheer-ful looks, his Soul fin-cere, shall



give the Smile and wipe the Tear.

No Splendour gilds my homely Scene,
My Stores are few, my Cottage mean;
But Phæbe's Smile rewards my Pain,
And Colin is a wealthy Swain.

DUETT



No Jealous thought shall stain my Breast, no fears a-larm, no Cares molest, Pleas'd with the Swain my hopes pur-sue, for

No Jealous thought shall stain my Breast, no fears a-larm, no Cares molest, Pleas'd with the Nymph my hopes pur-sue, for



He is kind and I am true.

She is kind and I am true.

Sung by M.^r Yates

Andantino

Tho' my features grow old, not a wrinkle is there which is
worn on my brow by the furrow of Care no guilt ever planted a sting in my Breast no Passions enslave me no Sorrows molest and
thus while life passes in innocent glee a Monarch with envy might think upon me and thus while life passes with innocent glee a
Both
Monarch with envy might think upon me and thus while life passes in innocent glee a Monarch with envy might think upon me and
thus while life passes in innocent glee a Monarch with envy might think upon me.

Secur'd from all danger, remov'd from all Strife.
I merrily sing thro' the Valley of Life;
And tho' I go downwards what need I complain
Since I live my life o'er in my Children again.
And thus while time passes in innocent glee,
I envy no Monarch let them envy me.

Both. And thus &c.

Sung by M.^r Yates

7

Moderato

When the Head of our
Tummas was broke by Roger who play'd at the Wake, and Kate was alarm'd at the Stroke and wept for poor Tummas's
fake; When his Worship gave Noggins of Ale, and the Liquor was charming and Stout; O these were the
times to re-gale, and we footed it rarely a-bout we footed it footed it footed it footed it footed it
rarely a-bout.

Then our Cheeks were as fresh as a Rose,
And we all were as happy as Kings;
Each Lad in his Holiday Cloaths,
And the Lasses in all their best things:
What merriment all the Day long.
May the Feast of our Colin prove such.
Odzooks! but I'll join in the Song,
And I'll hobble about with my Crutch.

Sung by Miss Slack

Affettuoso

When
Vapours o'er the Mea - - - dow Mea - - - dow dies and Morning Morning streaks the pur - - - - - ple
Skies I wake I wake to Love with jo - - - - - cund Glee to think on him on him who doats - - -
on me When Eve when Eve embrowns the
ver - - - - - dant Grove and plaintive plaintive coo's the lone - - - - - ly Dove the Sigh the Sigh I

breathe my Love re-veals and tells and tells the pangs my Bo-som feels.

With secret secret pleasure I sur-

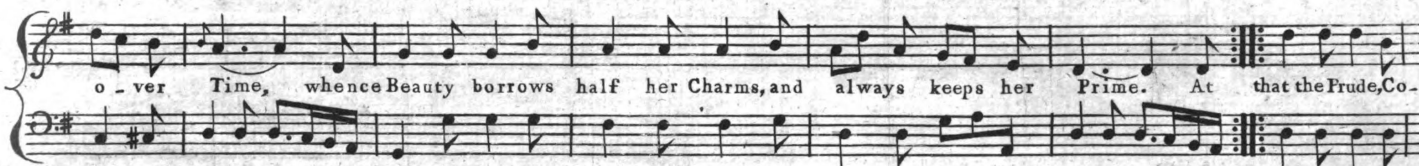
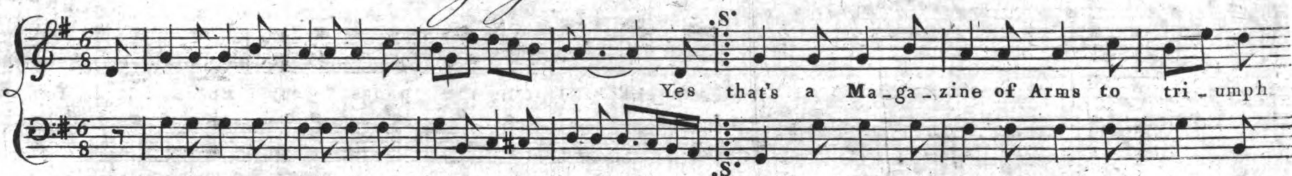
-vey the frolic frolic Birds in Amorous play while fond-est fond-est

Cares my Heart employ which flutters flutters leaps and beats with

Joy.

Sung by M.^{rs} Clive

Vivace



To Arch the Brow there lies the Brush,
 The Comb to tinge the Hair;
 The Spanish Wool to give the Blush,
 The Pearl to dye the fair;
 Hence rise the Wrinkled Old and Grey,
 In freshest Beauty strong;
 As Venus fair, as Flora Gay,
 As Hebe ever-Young.

DIALOGUE.

Sung by M^r Vernon and Miss Slack

11

Vivace

Be Calm I pray my true love dear You
know not you know not you know not What you're doing a Lord a Lord is in our presense here af-front af-front af-
front may prove our Ru-in af-front may prove our Ruin. How Can I e'er be-lieve him such these
crafty these crafty these crafty Wiles pursuing my Lord my Lord You honour me too much a Plague a Plague a
Plague on both your wooing a Plague on both your wooing.

Phebe
Oh Colin Cease your Idle Prate
Your folly must undo us
You know not from a Man so great
What favour may Come to us.

Colin
Beleive not what the Courtiers swear
They ruin whilst theyre Civil
I Thank you Sir for all your care
Such kindness is the Devil.

Sung by Miss Slack

Vivace

Be
not so Cross and rude you hurt me Colin O my Lord is much too good to see me treat-ed
fo His Lordship's tender Care shall keep me safe from harm I'll
tell him all I fwear Oh Lud you break my Arm I'll tell him all I fwear O Lud O Lud you break my
Arm

Sung by Miss Slack

Andantino
Grazioso

Go seek some Nymph of humbler Lot to
share thy Board and deck -- thy Cot with Joy -- I fly the sim - ple Youth who holds me light or doubts my
truth or doubts
truth who holds me light -- or doubts my truth Go
seek some Nymph of hum - bler Lot to share thy Board or deck thy Cot with Joy I fly the

fimple Youth who holds me light or doubts my truth or doubts my truth or doubts my truth who holds me light or doubts my truth
 my truth who holds me light or doubts my truth
 my truth Thy Breast for Love too wanton
 grown shall mourn its Peace and Pleasures flown nor shall my Faith reward a Swain who doubts my
 truth or thinks me vain who doubts my truth or thinks me vain who doubts my truth or thinks me vain or
 thinks me vain. Da Capo

Sung by M.^r Vernon

Allegro

Thus laugh'd at jilt-ed and be-tray'd and betray'd I stamp. I tear I stamp I rave I rave Capricious, light, in-ju-ri-ous Maid, I'll be no more no more thy Slave Ca-pri-cious light in-ju-ri-ous Maid I'll be no more no more thy Slave no more no more thy Slave.

I'll rend thy Image from my Heart thy Charms no more no more en-
-gage my Soul shall take the juster part the juster part and Love and Love shall yield to Rage to
Rage my Soul shall take the juster part and Love and Love shall yield to Rage my Soul shall
take the juster Part and Love and Love shall yield to Rage my Soul shall take the juster
part and Love and Love shall yield to Rage shall yield shall yield to Rage

ACT II

Sung by Miss Slack

Un poco Presto

Con Sordini

Thank ye Ladies for your Care but I pray ye both forbear Sure I am all o-ver scratches

fure I am all o-ver scratches That your curious Hands must place fuch odd spots up - on my Face

with your Pencils Paint and Patches with your Pencils Paint and Patches.

How I totter in my Gait,
 From a Drefs of fo much weight,
 With my Robe too dangling after;
 Could my Colin now but fee,
 What a Thing they've made of me,
 Oh! he'd split his fides with laughter.

Sung by Miss Wright

19

Andantino

The Flow'rs which grace their native Beds

a-while put forth their blufh-ing heads but ere the clofe of parting Day they wi--ther fhrink and die a--

--way they wi---ther fhrink and die a---way. But thefe which mimic Skill hath made

nor feorch'd by Suns nor kill'd by Shade fhall blufh with lefs inconstant hue which Art at Pleafure can re-

--new which Art at Pleafure can re--new.

Sung by Miss Slack

Andantino

When late when late a

Simple rustic Lads I lov'd I lov'd with-out restraint, a Stream was all my looking Glafs and Truth my on-ly Paint, a

Stream was all my looking Glafs and Truth my on-ly Paint The Charms

boast a-las how few I trust I trust to Na-tures Care I trust to Na-tures Care No Vice has spoild their native

hue they cannot want re-pair no Vice has spoild their native hue they cannot want re-pair.

Sung by Miss Slack

21

Larghetto

How strange the mode which Truth which Truth neglects and wrests all beauty all beauty to defects but

we by homely Nature taught tho' rude in Speech are plain in thought but we by homely Nature taught tho' rude in Speech are plain in

thought are plain are plain in thought. How strange the mode which Truth which Truth neglects and wrests all

beauty all beauty to defects but we by homely by homely Nature taught tho' rude in Speech are plain are plain in thought are

plain are plain in thought tho' rude in Speech are plain in thought are plain in thought.

Sung by M.^{rs} Clive

Allegro

Tho' Thunder in thy Accents roll, no
 fear shall shake my daring Soul O Tyrant, grumble rant and rave my Spirits scorn to be thy Slave Tho' Thunder in thy
 Accents roll no fear shall shake my daring Soul O Tyrant grumble rant and rave my Spirits scorn to be thy Slave my
 Spirits scorn to be thy Slave to be to be thy Slave to be to be thy Slave. But Pi-ty
 lends her soothing Aid can I forsake my tender Maid O Tyrant, vain is thy decree, her mournful
 looks are death to me her mournful mournful looks are Death to me are Death are Death to me are Death to me. D.C.

Sung by M^{rs} Clive

23

Poco Vivace

For various purpose ferves the Fan, As thus thus a decent blind, between the

Sticks to peep at Man nor yet nor yet be-tray your Mind between the Sticks to

peep at Man nor yet nor yet be-tray your Mind.

Each Action tells a meaning plain, repentments in the Snap;

A flirt expreffes ftrong dif - dain. Con - fent Con - fent a gen - - tle tap. a

flirt ex - preffes ftrong dif - dain, Con - fent Con - fent a gen - - tle tap.

All Paffions will the Fan dif - clofe all modes all modes of

female Art, and to ad - van - tage sweet - ly fhews the hand the hand if not the heart, and

to ad - van - - tage sweet - - ly fhews the hand the hand if not the heart.

This is a handwritten musical score on six systems of staves. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The music is written in a single key with a one-sharp key signature (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the treble staff of each system. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines. The final system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

'Tis Folly's Scep - ter

first de - sign'd by Love's ca - pricious Boy Who knows how lightly all man - kind are

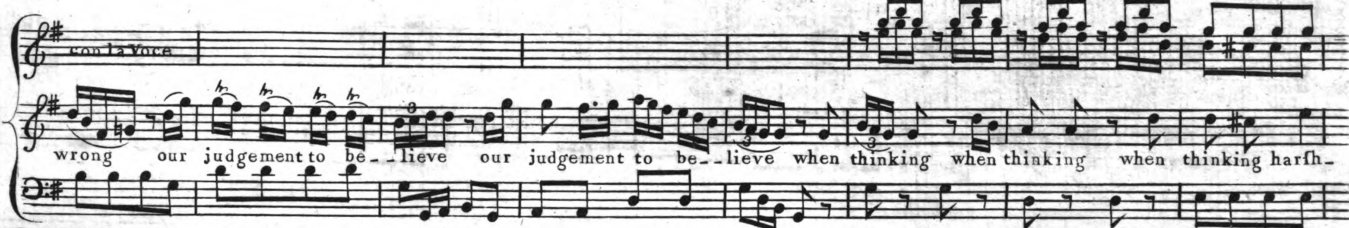
govern'd are go - vern'd by a Toy. who knows how lightly all man - kind are govern'd are

go - vern'd by a Toy.

Sung by Miss Wright

27

Andantino



Pain we cheat ourselves and brood on Pain and brood on Pain

Our Ourfelves too often we decieve and wrong our judgement to believe and

wrong our judgement to be-lieve when thinking harfhly of the Swain we cheat our hopes and brood on

con Voce

The musical score is written on three systems of staves. The first system consists of a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics "Pain our hopes" are written under the first staff, and "and brood on Pain we" are written under the second staff. The second system also consists of a grand staff with the same key signature. The lyrics "cheat our hopes and brood on Pain we cheat our hopes and brood on Pain - and" are written under the staves. The third system consists of a grand staff with the same key signature. The lyrics "brood on Pain. Pain." are written under the staves. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

Pain our hopes - and brood on Pain we

cheat our hopes and brood on Pain we cheat our hopes and brood on Pain - and

brood on Pain. Pain.

Sung by Miss Young

Larghetto

If Ty-rant Love with cru-el Dart transf-
 -- fix transf-ix the Maidens tender heart of ea-sy faith and fond be-lief she hugs she hugs the
 Dart and aids the Thief and aids the Thief and aids

the Thief

Till left, her helpless State to mourn, ne-glected, loving, and for-

-lorn, she finds, while grief her bo-som ftings, as well as Darts the God has Wings the God - - -

has Wings - - - the God - - - has Wings.

Sung by Miss Young

I much ap--prove your High--ness' Flame your Paffion your Paf--sion for the Fair and all man--

kind must feel the same who marks her Shape her Shape and Air who marks her Shape her Shape and

Air A Mien so rich in ev'-ry Grace her manners her man--ners

so po--lite such beau-ty beaming from her Face was ever was e--ver such a

fright was e-ver was e--ver such a fright.

llegro ma non troppo

Sung by Miss Wright

A-long your ver-dant low-ly Vale calm Ze-

-phyr breathes a gen-tle Gale calm Ze-phyr breathes a gen-tle

Gale but rustling thro' the lof-ty Trees it swells be-yond the Peace - - - - full

Breeze be-yond - - - - the

peace - - - - full Breeze beyond the peace - - - - full Breeze it swells be- - - yond

be - - yond the peace - - - - full Breeze.

5

free from en - - - vy's poi - - - fon'd Dart you boast a pure un - - - ruf - - - fled

heart you boast a pure un - - - ruf - - - fled heart while jar - - ring thoughts our Peace de -

- form and swell our Pas - - - sions to a Storm our Pas - - -

sf *sf*

Handwritten musical score on page 37, featuring three systems of piano accompaniment and vocal lines. The music is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "fions to a Storm", "and fwell and fwell our Paf-fions to a Storm.", and "fions to a Storm.".

System 1:

Vocal line: fions to a Storm

Piano accompaniment: Treble and Bass staves with chords and arpeggios.

System 2:

Vocal line: and fwell and fwell our Paf-fions to a Storm.

Piano accompaniment: Treble and Bass staves with chords and arpeggios.

System 3:

Vocal line: fions to a Storm.

Piano accompaniment: Treble and Bass staves with chords and arpeggios.

Sung by M^r Vernon

Vivace

Plague

take such folks their whims their Jokes with their nonsense rant and riot This calls me Clown that

thrusts me down can a body ne'er be quiet this calls me Clown that thrusts me down can a bo-dy ne'er be

quiet.

So push'd about,
Thrust in, thrust out,
In a tumult, noise and hurry;
I'm squeez'd to Death,
I've lost my Breath,
And my Wits run hurry scurry.

40 DUETT

Sung by Miss Slack & M^r Vernon

Viol: 1

Allegretto P

Phoebe

See fee fee Traytor now before thy Face thy falsehood

f P f P

thy falsehood thy falsehood stands con-fest O O Maiden

Colin

O Mai-den think me not fo bafe I feign'd it I feign'd it I feign'd it I pro-

f Ph P

-test Go go go de-ciet-ful Swain

Col:

Say not Say not Say not these Words a--gain Say not these Words a--

Go go deciet - full Swain

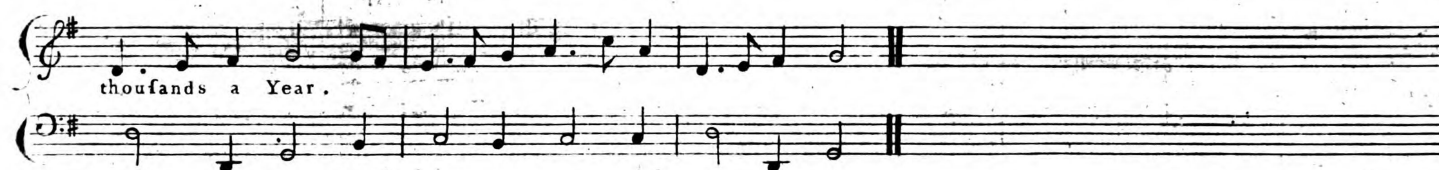
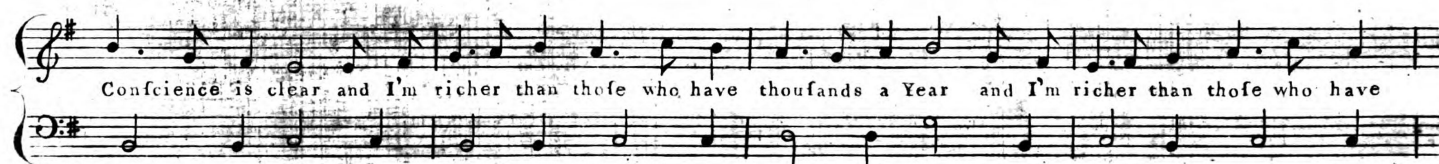
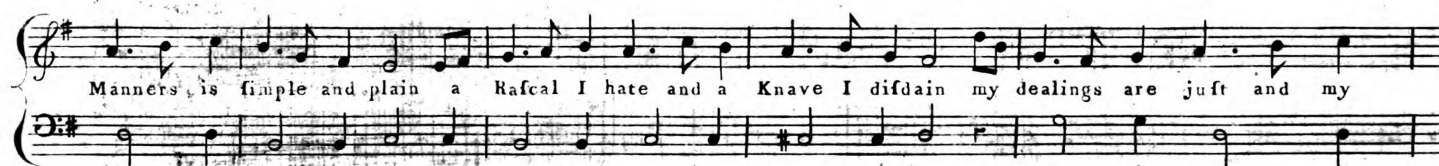
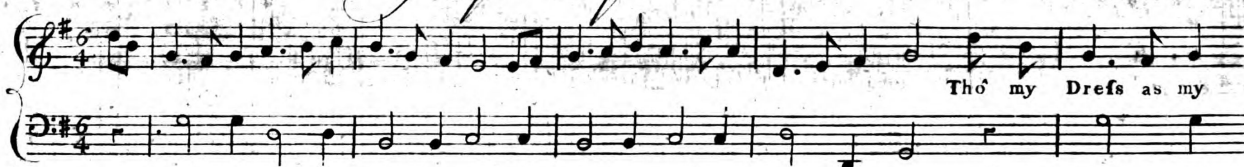
Thy guilt is now thy guilt is now is now too true no better no better

gain Say not these words a-- gain Such words are death are death from You Yes better

are thy due no better no better are thy due thy due thy due.

are my due Yes better are my due my due my due.

ACT III

Sung by M^r Yates.

Tho' bent down with Age and for sporting uncouth.
 I feel no remorse for the follies of Youth:
 I still tell my Tale and rejoice in my Song.
 And my Boys think my life not a moment too long.

Let the Courtiers those dealers in Grin and Grimace.
 Creep under, dance over for Title or Place.
 Above all the Titles that flow from a Crown.
 That of honest I prize, and that Title's my Own.

Sung by Miss Slack

III T O A

43

Andantino

From .S.

Flow'r to Flow'r the Butter-fly o'er Field or Garden ranging Sips sweets from each and flutters by and

all his life is changing: From changing: Thus roving Man new Ob-jects fway by

various Charms de-lighted while She who plea-fes most to day to-morrow shall be flighted. Thus

flighted.

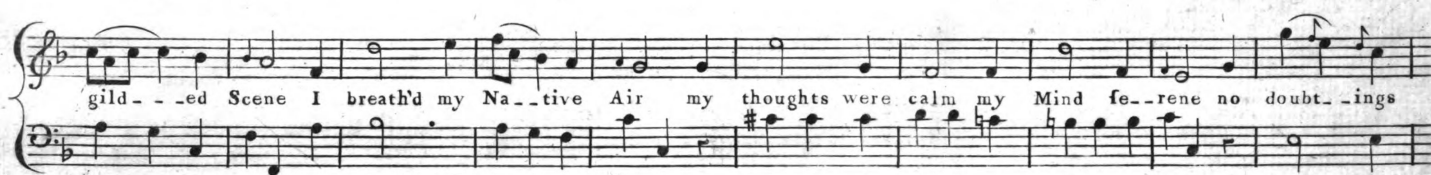
Sung by M.^{rs} Clive

Vivace

O fure 'twould pierce a heart of stone to
hear him roar and blubber fo great a Lover ne'er was known nor yet fo great a Lubber O Lubber Like
little Master left a-lone by gay Mama for--faken with hickup fob and figh and groan his heart is almost
breaking. Like breaking.

Sung by Miss Slack

Larghetto



Allegro



reft and mur-der all my reft all all

my reft and mur-der mur-der

all my reft mur-der all all my reft and murder

all my reft and mur-der all my reft.

all my reft and mur-der all my reft.

Sung by Miss Wright

Vivace

Flatt'ring flatt'ring flatt'ring hopes the Mind decieving eafy faith too

of_ten cheat flatt'ring flatt'ring flatt'ring hopes the Mind decieving eafy

faith too of_ten cheat Woman fond and all believing loves and huggs the dear deciet Woman fond and

all believ_ing loves and huggs the dear deciet Wo_man fond and all be liev_ing

loves and hugs the dear de-ciet for Noi-fy flew of

Pomp and Rich-es Cupid's trick to catch the Fair love-ly Maids too oft bewitches flattery is the

Beauty's snare lovely Maids too oft bewitches flattery is the Beauty's

Snare lovely Maids too oft bewitches flattery is the Beauty's Snare.

Sung by Miss Young

Andantino

What's all the Pomp of gau-dy
Courts but vain de-lights and tin-fel Toys while Plea-sure crowns your rural sports with calm Content and
tranquil Joys with calm Content and tranquil Joys. What's all the Pomp of gau-dy Courts but
vain delights and tinfel Toys while Pleasure crowns your rural sports with calm Content and tran-quil
Joys with calm Con-tent and tranquil Joys. tranquil Joys.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Andantino'. The score consists of five systems of music. The first system begins with the tempo marking 'Andantino' and the title 'Sung by Miss Young'. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. There are also some performance markings like '1' and '2' above the notes in the fifth system.

Sung by Miss Wright

51

Andantino

Re - - turn fweet

Lafs to Flocks and Swains where fim--ple Na--ture mild-ly reigns where Love is ev'-ry

Shepherd's Care and ev--ry Nymph is kind as fair where love is ev'-ry Shepherd's Care and

ev'-ry Nymph is kind as fair.

sf sf

The Court has only Tinfel Toys,
Insipid Mirth and Idle Noife;
But Rural Joys are ever new,
While Nymphs are kind and Shepherds true.

Sung by M^r Vernon

Presto

O Booby Blockhead Numpskull Afs O fatal strange mis-take I fear I've lost my dearest

Lafs O sure my Heart will break O sure my Heart will break Where shall I now my Phæbe find O

lovely cruel Fair And will she then be still unkind I tremble I des-pair I tremble I des-

-pair.

Sung by M.^r Vernon

53

Vivace.

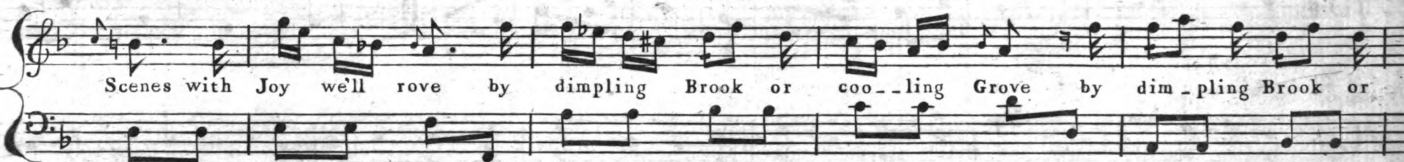
Con-fusion, Torture, Death, Despair, why am I thus be-tray'd Thy Vows I whistle to the Air, go

perjur'd treach'rous Maid, Go perjur'd treach'rous Maid.

I see my fault I blush for shame O

Joy to find thee true O Nymph forbear that fault to blame which rose from love to You O Nymph forbear that

fault to blame which rose from love to You. You.-

*Sung by Miss Slack*Andantino
Grazioso

The Birds shall strain their little Throats,
And warble wild their ev'ry Notes;
While we converse beneath the Shade,
A happy Swain a happy Maid.

Thy hands shall pluck, to grace my Bow'r,
The luscious Fruit, the fragrant Flow'r;
While Joys, shall bless, for ever new,
Thy Phæbe kind, my Colin true.

Sung by M^r Vernon

55

Andante

Why shou'd I now, my

Love, complain that toil awaits thy chearfull Swain, Since Labour oft a Sweet be_ftows which

lazy Splendour ne_ver knows Sy

Hence springs the purple tide of Health,
The wealthy's Wish, the poor Man's Wealth,
And spreads those blushes o'er the Face,
Which come and go with native Grace

The pride of Drefs, the pomp of show,
Are Trappings oft to cover Woe;
But we, whose Wishes never roam,
Shall taste of real Joys at Home.

*Sung by M^r. Yates***Moderato**

No doubt but your Fools-cap has known his Highness obligingly kind Od-zooks I could knock the Fool
 down was ever such a Cuckoldy Hind to be sure like a good natur'd Spouse you've lent him a part of your Bed he has
 fitted the Horns to your Brows and I fee them sprout out of your Head to be sure like a good natur'd Spouse you've
 lent him a part of your Bed he has fitted the Horns to your Brows and I fee them sprout out of your head I fee'em I fee'em
 I fee'em I fee'em sprout out of your head I fee'em I fee'em I fee'em I fee'em sprout out of your head sprout out of your
 head.

To keep your Wife Virtuous and Chaste,
 The Court is an excellent School;
 My Lord you've an excellent Taste,
 And Son you're a Cuckoldy Fool:
 If your Lady should bring you an Heir,
 The Blood will flow rich in his Veins;
 Much thanks to my Lord for his Care,
 You Dog I could knock out your Brains.

DUET

Sung by M^r Vernon & M^r Yates

57

Col: Hob: Col:

I scorn to be any man's Slave, and I know what is proper and right; You talk Sir exceedingly brave, you Puppy get out of my Sight. Dear

Hob:

Father ne'er trust to re-port my Phæbe is true to her Swain Then why this fine jaunt up to Court you Dupe you're a Cuckold in Grain

Col: Hob:

Dear Father ne'er trust to re-port my Phæbe is true to her Swain then why this fine jaunt up to Court you Dupe you're a Cuckold in

Grain you Dupe you Dupe you Dupe you're a Cuckold in Grain you Dupe you Dupe you Dupe you

Col:

dear Father dear Father my Phæbe is true to her Swain dear Father dear Father my

Dupe you're a Cuckold in grain a Cuckold in grain.

Phæbe is true to her Swain is true to her Swain.

TRIO

Sung by M^r Vernon Miss Slack & Miss Young

Allegro

The musical score is written for a Trio, featuring vocal and piano parts. The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The score consists of six systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings (p, f, cres, Col, Ph, Em, fortis, sf). The lyrics are: 'For thee my love shall ever burn thou art my fondest Aim - thou art thou art thou art my fondest Aim my Love shall yield thee sweet re - turn I burn with equal flame I burn I burn with e - qual flame No Cares shall e'er my Soul an - noy no fears - - - no fears my blifs my blifs destroy For thee my love shall burn my love shall yield re - turn Love is our whole em -'. The score ends with the word 'Fagotti'.

For thee my love shall ever burn thou art my
fondest Aim - thou art thou art thou art my fondest Aim my Love shall yield thee sweet re - turn I burn with
equal flame I burn I burn with e - qual flame No Cares shall e'er my Soul an - noy no
fears - - - no fears my blifs my blifs destroy For thee my love shall burn my love shall yield re - turn Love is our whole em -

Fagotti

Ph: O this is perfect Joy is perfect Joy O this is perfect

Em: O this is perfect Joy is perfect Joy O this is perfect

-ploy. Col: O this is perfect Joy is perfect Joy O this is perfect

O this O this is perfect Joy is perfect Joy O this is perfect

Joy is perfect Joy is perfect Joy O this is perfect Joy O this is perfect Joy is perfect Joy is perfect Joy O Joy

Joy is perfect Joy O this is perfect Joy O this is perfect Joy is perfect Joy is perfect Joy O Joy

Joy is perfect Joy is perfect Joy O this is perfect Joy O this is perfect Joy is perfect Joy is perfect Joy O Joy

O Joy O this is perfect Joy is perfect Joy O this is perfect Joy.

O Joy O this is perfect Joy is perfect Joy.

O Joy O this is perfect Joy is perfect Joy.