

From Rosy Bowers

From Ro - sy bowers, where sleeps _____ the God of Love, Hi - ther, hi - ther ye

7 6 #

lit - tle wai - ting Cu - pids fly, fly, _____ fly, _____ Hi - ther ye lit - tle wai - ting Cu - pids

6 7 b6 6 4 #

fly. Teach me, teach me in soft me - lo - dious songs to move with ten - der, ten - der

4 6 6 6
2 4

pas - sion, my heart's, my heart's, dar - ling joy. Ah! let the soul of mu - sic tune my

6 6 # #
4 4

voice To win dear_ Stre - phon Ah!_ ah!_ let the soul of mu - sic tune my

b b5 6 6 #
b

voice to win_ dear_ Stre - phon, dear, _ dear, _ dear. Stre - phon, who my soul_ en joys.

b # 6 # b
4

24

Or if more in - flu - en - cing is to be brisk and ai - ry, with a step and a bound and a

6 # 6 6 6 6 # # 6 6

30

frisk from the ground I will trip like a - ny fai - ry. As once on I - da dan - cing, Where three ce - les-tial

6 6 b 6 6 6 6 6 6

37

bo - dies, With an air and a face or a shape and a grace, let me charm like Beau-ty's God - dess. With an

b 6 5 b 6 b 4 6

42

air and a face and a shape and a grace, Let me charm like Beau-ty's God - dess. Ah! ah! 'tis in

6 # 6 6 # 6

47

vain, 'tis all, all, all, all in vain. Death and des - pair, must end the fa - tal

6 6 7 6 7 6

51

pain, Cold des-pair, cold, cold_ des-pair dis-guised like snow and rain falls, falls, falls

6 6 6/5 6 6

55

on my breast! Bleak winds in tem-pest blow, _____ in tem-pest

4 b

58

blow, _____ my veins all shi-ver and my fin - gers glow. My

6 5

61

pulse beats _____ a dead, dead march, My pulse beats _____ a dead, dead march for lost re-

b 6 6 b6 6 b5 6

66

pose, And to a so-lid lump of ice, my poor, poor fond heart_ is_ froze.

6 # 6 6/5 # b

69

Or say, ye Powers, say, say ye Powers, my

6 # 6 # 6 6 4 # 6 # 6 6 6 4

5
b

82

peace to crown, Shall I, shall I, shall I, thaw my- self, or drown, shall I, shall I, shall I

6 6 6 # 4 6 6 6 # 6 6 5 6 6 6

b 2 # 5 4 # 6

93

thaw my- self, or drown? A - mongst the foam - ing bil - lows In - crea - sing all with tears I

6 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

b 5 4 # 6

102

shed, On beds of ooze and crys - tal pil - lows, Lay down, down, down, lay down, down, down my love - sick

6 6 # 6 6 6 6 # 6 # 4 #

112

head. Sey, say ye Powers, say, say ye Powers, my peace to crown Shall I, shall I,

6 6 # 6 6 6 6 6 # 4 6 6

b 2

123

shall I, thaw my - self or drown, shall I, shall I, shall I thaw my - self or drown?

6 # 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 # 6 6 6 5

b 5 4 # 6 5 4 # b

133

No, no no, no, no I'll straight run mad, mad, mad, mad, mad That soon, that

135

soon my heart will warm; When once the sense is feld, is fled, Love, Love has no pow'r, no, no, no,

138

no, no, pow'r to charm, Love has no pow'r, no no, no, no, no, Love has no

140

pow'r, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no pow'r to charm.

142

Wild thro' the woods I'll fly, wild thro' the

144

woods I'll fly, Robes, locks shall

146

thus, thus, thus, thus be tore; A thou-sand,

b 6 4 # b 6

148

thou-sand deaths_ I'll die; a thou - sand, thou-sand deaths I'll die Ere

6 6 b

150

thus, thus in vain, ere thus, thus in vain, thus in vain, a-dore.

6 5 6 5 6 6 4 #