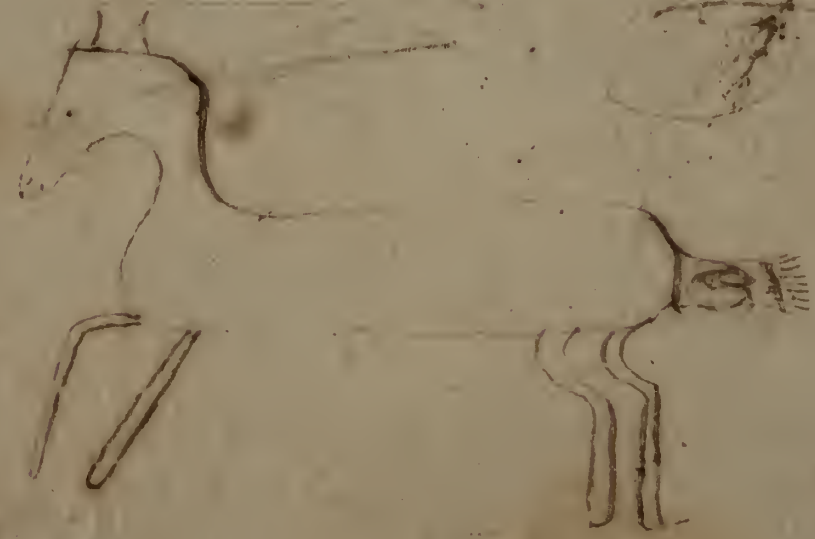
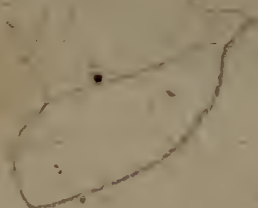
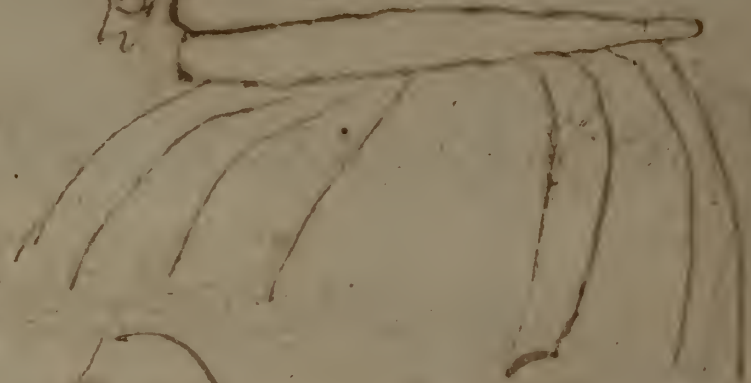




285 "





ARNE, Thomas Augustine 1710-1778. *The Songs, Duetto and Trio in the Masque of Comus... dispos'd properly for a Harpsichord & Voice, and may be accompanied with a Violin or German Flute & Violoncello. [Keyboard-vocal score].* London: John Cox [ca. 1752]. Oblong quarto. Early full embossed suede (slightly rubbed, soiled and chipped; several worm holes to lower portion of upper; manuscript title added in ink to boards). 1 f. (title), 25 pp. engraved (joints split; signature loose; slight browning and foxing; drawings in ink and pencil to endpapers and portion of title). BUC 1 p. 43. RISM A1754. *This setting of Milton's text was first performed at Drury Lane on March 4th 1738. "Of Arne's theatre music, Comus (1738) is his most individual and successful work... Its pastoral airs are limpid and expressive and the bacchanalian songs and choruses have sprightliness and vigour."* TNG Vol. 1 p. 607. \$ 285.

The SONGS, DUETTO and TRIO

*in the Masque of*

C O M M U S

as set to Musick by

M.<sup>R</sup> A R N E

*dispos'd properly for a Harpsicord & Voice, and may be accom-  
panied with a Violin or German Flute & Violoncello.*

---

LONDON Printed for & sold by JOHN COX at SIMPSON'S Musick Shop in Sweetings Alley, opposite  
the East Door of the Royal Exchange and sold by M<sup>rs</sup> Lampe at her Lodgings in Broad Court near  
Bow Street Covent Garden.

---

AT 11/11/16

THE ...



2

11-10-16

ed ...

A ... M

...

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...

# The Masque of Comus

Allegro

Sym. For.

Now PHÆBUS sinketh

in the West, Welcome Song and welcome jest, Midnight shout and Revelry, Sy Tipfy Dance and Jollity, Sy Midnight shout and Revel

ry, Tipfy Dance and Jollity. Sy For Now PHÆBUS sinketh in the west, Welcome Song and welcome jest, Midnight

shout and revelry, Sy Tipfy dance and Jollity. Sy Braid your Locks with ro-fy twine, dropping Odours dropping Wine,

braid your lo - - - cks with rofy twine, dropping Odours dropping Wine, dropping Odours dropping Wine, dropping Odours

Ad<sup>o</sup>



Wakes and Pastimes keep what has Night to do with Sleep what has Night to do with Sleep  
Night has better

4 5/3

Sy

:S: 3

sweets to prove VENUS now wakes and wakens Love  
Come let us our rights begin 'tis only day light that makes Sin 'tis

Sy 4 2

only day light that makes Sin  
tr

Sy

1 2

He  
From tyrant Laws

6 5 4 3

She  
Customs free We follow sweet variety by turns we drink and dance and Sing by turns we drink and dance and Sing Time for ever on Wing

6 7







6  
made for you

Pia. For. Pia. Pia.  
Sweet Echo Sweetest Nymph that liv'st unseen within thy Airy Cell, by slow ME-

ANDERS Mar - - - gin green, and in the Violet embroider'd Vale, Where the Love lorn Nightingale

Nightly to thee her sad Song mourneth well, canst thou not tell me, not tell me of a gentle

Pair, that likest thy NARCISSUS NARCISSUS are. Oh if thou have hid them, in some flow'ry Cave,

tell me but where tell me but where Sweet Queen of Parley Daughter of the Sphere

*Allegro*  
So may't thou be translated to the Skies Sy So may't thou be translated to the Skies Sy and give resounding

grace and give resounding grace to all Heavns Harmonies Sy and give resounding grace

resounding grace resounding grace Sy resounding grace Sy to all Heavns Harmonies Sy All<sup>o</sup>

Allegro

Fly swiftly ye Minutes till COMUS receive the

nameless soft transports that Beauty can give Sy. The Bows frolick Joys let him teach her to prove and she in re.

turn Sy yield the Raptures of Love Sy and she in return yield the Raptures of Love Sy

Without Love and Wine Wit and Beauty are vain Pow'r and Grandour in sipid and Riches a Pain Sy The most splended

Palace grows dark as the Grave grows dark as the Grave Love and Wine give ye Gods or take back what ye gave Love and

Wine give ye Gods or take back what ye gave or take back what ye gave Sy

Fames an Echo Sy Pratling double an

empty Airy glittering Bubble Sy. A Breath can swell a Breath can sink it Sy the wife not worth their keeping think it Sy

Why then why such Toil and Pain Fames uncertain smiles to gain Sy Like her Sister fortune blind

To the best she's oft unkind Sy and the worst her favour find and the worst her favour find Sy turn quick

Ad<sup>o</sup>

tr

and the worst her favour find

Sy.

Andante

:S:

Would you taste the Noontide Air, to yon' fragrant Bow'r repair, where woven with the Poplar bough, the mantling Vine will shelter

:S:

you the mantling Vine will shelter you.

Sy.

Down each side a fountain flows,

tinkling,

murmuring,

Sy as it goes,

Sy

Lightly o'er the mossy Ground, Lightly o'er the mossy Ground, sultry PHÆBUS scorching round,

fultry PHÆBUS scorching round. *Sy* Round the languid Herds and Sheep stretch'd o'er Sunny Hillocks sleep, *Sy*

while on the Hyacinth and Rose, the Fair does all alone repose. the Fair does all --- a lone repose. *Sy*

All alone yet in her Arms, *Ad. Andante* your Breast may beat to Love's alarms, *Sy* till blest and Blefsing you shall own, *Sy*

blest and Blefsing you shall own, the Joys of Love are Joys alone. the Joys of Love are Joys alone. *Sy*



Trio

Live and Love enjoy the Fair,

Banish sorrow Banish care, mind not what old Dotards say, Age has had his share of Play, but Youths sport begins to Day.

Age has had his share of Play, but Youths sport begins to Day, but Youths sport --- but Youths sport --- Age has

Age has had his share of Play, but Youths sport begins to Day, be-gins to Day, be-gins to Day. Age has

Age has had his share of Play, but Youths sport begins to Day, be-gins to Day, be-gins to Day. Age has

had his share of Play, but Youths sport begins to Day. For Sy had his share of Play, but Youths sport begins to Day. From the fruits of sweet delight.

Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careless airy gay and free,

Why should'fear Crow Virtue fright, here in pleasures Vineyards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careless

Careless airy gay and free, Careless airy gay and free, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree,

airy gay and free, Careless airy gay and free, Careless airy gay and free, here in pleasures Vineyards we,

Careless airy gay and free.

Careless airy gay and free, Careless airy gay and free, here in pleasures Vineyards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careless airy

Careless airy gay and free, Careless airy gay and free, here in pleasures Vineyards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careless airy

Careless airy gay and free, here in pleasures Vineyards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careless airy

Careless airy gay and free, here in pleasures Vineyards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careless airy

Careless airy gay and free, here in pleasures Vineyards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careless airy

Careless airy gay and free, here in pleasures Vineyards we, Rove like Birds from Tree to Tree, Careless airy

gay and free, Careless airy gay and free.

gay and free, Careless airy gay and free.

gay and free, Careless airy gay and free.

Ad<sup>o</sup> All<sup>o</sup>

6 7 6 4 5

Con Spirito

tr

tr

tr

tr

6 4 3

7 5 4 3

6 7 5 6 6 6 4 3

Come, come bid adieu to fear, Love and Harmony

ny reign here, Sy No Domestic jealous jarrs, Buzzing Slanders wordy Warrs, in my presence will appear, Love and Harmony reign here.

tr

tr

tr

tr

4 9

6 4 9

4 8 3

6 9 6 7 6 6 9

Fort Sy.

Sighs to am'rous Sighs returning, Pulses beating Bofoms burning, Sy Bofoms with warm wishes panting

tr

tr

tr

tr

6 7 6 6 4 6

7

4

6 4

5 4 3

5

6 6 5 4 3

Words to speak those wishes wanting are the only Tumults here all the woes you need to fear Love and Harmony Love and

Harmony reign here Sy. For.

Largo How gentle was my DAMONS 'air, like funny

Beams his golden Hair, his Voice was like the Nightingales more sweet his Breath than Flow'ry Vales, How hard such Beauties to re -

sign, and yet that cruel task is mine.





Sy  
4 5 7 5 6 6

They have their Charms while mine can please  
 I love them much but more my Ease  
 Jealous Fears me neer molest  
 Nor faithes Vows shall break my Rest

Why why why should they e'er give me Pain  
 Who to give me Joy disdain  
 All I ask of mortal Man  
 Is but to love me while he can

tr  
4 2 6 6 4 3

Nor on Beds of fading Flow'rs,

Sy Sy

Shedding soon their gaudy Pride, Nor with Swains in Syren Bow'rs will true Pleasure, will true

1 :S:2 tr  
long refide, Sy  
1 :S:2

Pleasure Sy On awfull Virtues Hill sublime, Enthroned sits th' Immortal

Sy Sy

Fair, who wins her Height must patient climb, the steps are Peril, Toyl, and Care. So from the







Air ye nimble Nymphs bound now now with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat now now with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat

a-gain with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat *Largo* Now cold and de-

nying *For.* Now kind and complying *Sy. For.* Consenting repenting disdaining complaining indifference now

*Allegro* feigning *Sy. For.* a-gain with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat again with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat

again with quick feet the Ground beat beat beat *Sy. For.*



ruchy fringed Bank by the ruchy fringed Bank my sliding Chariot stays my sliding Chariot stays

By the ruchy fringed Bank where grows the Willow and the O - zier dank my sliding Chariot stays my sliding Chariot stays

my sliding Chariot stays my sliding Chariot stays

Whilft from off the waters fleet thus I fet my printless feet thus I

fet my printless feet thus I fet my printless feet Sy For

O're the Cowflips Vel - vet Head that bends not bends not as I tread, O're the Cowflips Velvet Head that bends not, bends not as

I tread - - - that bends not, bends not as I tread. Sy For

*Recit<sup>o</sup>*

Shepherd tis my office best to help infnared Chastity Brightest Lady look on me

*Recit<sup>o</sup>*

Thus I sprinkle on thy Breast drops That from my Fountain pure I have kept of precious Cure

*Recit<sup>o</sup>*  
*Andante*

Thrice upon thy Fingers Tip Thrice upon thy Rubid Lip next this Marble venom'd Seat smear'd with Gums of Glutinous Heat I

Presto

touch with chaste Palms moist and Cold. *Sy. For.* Now the Spell has lost its Hold. and I must haste - - - ere Morning

Hour and I must haste - - - ere Morning Hour to wait in AMPHITRITES Bowr. to wait - 4 - -

to wait - - - in AMPHITRITES Bowr. *Sy. For.*

*Finis*

Handwritten musical notation on aged paper, consisting of approximately 10 staves. The notation is extremely faint and illegible due to fading and low contrast. It appears to be a score for a piece of music, possibly a piano or violin solo, given the structure of the staves and the presence of what might be clefs and notes. The paper is yellowed with age and shows some minor blemishes.







白鳥

