Six

English Cantatas

for one Voice

Four for a **FLUTE**

and two with a **TRUMPET**

and other Instruments

Compos'd by

J: C: Pepusch

Book ye Second

London Printed for I: Walsh Servant in Ordinary to his Britanick Majesty. at ye Harp & Hoboy in Katherine street near Somerset House in ye Strand. & J: Hare at ye Viol & Flute in Cornhill near the Royall Exchange.

4 Mus. pr. 64816, Bibd. 1

To the

most Noble his Grace James

Duke of Chandos

Marquis and Earl of

Caernarvon Baron Chandos

of Sudley-Caſtle &c. &c.

These Six **Cantatas** are

most humbly inscrib'd

By his Grace's

most devoted

and

most obedient Servant

J. C. Pepusch

Cantata

I.

The Words by (1) *M.r Jn.o Hughes*

Affettuoso

Flauto

Love

frowns in Beauteous Myra's *Eyes,*

Love frowns in Beauteous Myra's *Eyes, ah!*

Nymph those cruel looks, those cru — el looks give o're, Love frowns —

ah! Nymph thoſe looks give o're,

Love frowns in Beauteous Myra's eyes, Love frowns in beauteous Myra's eyes, ah

Nymph thoſe cruel looks, ah! Nymph thoſe cruel looks, thoſe cru_el looks give

o're, ah! Nymph thoſe cru _ el looks give o're, thoſe cru_el looks give

o're, Love frowns _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ah! nymph thoſe looks give

o're. while Love is frowning

Beauty dies,

while love is frowning Beauty dies, and you can Charm no

more no you can Charm no more, you can Charm no more, no, no,

no you can Charm no more. Da Capo

Recit.

Mark how when Sullen Clouds appear, and wintry Storms deface the

Year, the prudent Cranes no longer stay, but take the wing, and thro the

air from the cold Region fly away, and far o're Land and Seas to warmer climes re-

-pair Just so my heart but see, ah! no she smiles, I will not cannot go.

Aria

Love and the graces Smiling in Myra's eyes beguiling again their

Charms - their Charms reco_ver.

again their Charms

reco - ver,

Love and the

graces Smiling in Myra's eyes beguiling again their

(6)

Charms

recover, again their Charms re-co

ver, their Charms re-co

ver.

Wou'd you ſe – cure our

Du – – – ty, let kindneſs aid your Beau – – ty, ye fair to ſooth the

Lo – ver. ye fair to ſooth the Lo – –

– – – – – ver, ye fair to ſooth the

Lo – ver. Da Capo

Cantata II.

The Words by Mr. In.o Slaughter

Recit

Cleora sat beneath a shade, her wanton

Flock forgat to play, and listen to the Lovely maid, while

thus She mourns her Shepherds stay.

Air

Flauto

Largetto

Sure time and Love are both a sleep,

Sure time and Love are both a sleep, or Dorus wou'd his promise keep, or Dorus

wou'd his promiſe keep

Sure time and

Love are both a-ſleep or Dorus wou'd his promiſe keep or Dorus or

Dorus or Dorus would his promiſe keep Sure time and

Love are both a-ſleep or Dorus wou'd his promiſe keep Dorus would his promiſe

keep Haſt gentle Shepherd hither

move, Haſt gentle Shepherd hither. move & we'll a-

-wake both time and Love, we'll awake both time and Love, both time &

Love - - - - - - - - - we will awake, haſt hither move and we'll a -

- wake, we'll awake both time and Love. Da Capo

Recit.

Dorus wing'd with Swift deſire, came haſt'ning o're the neigh'bring

plain, approching Joys the maid inſpire, and thus ſhe meets the panting Swain.

Air

Allegro

Fly Care and anguish far away while pleasures

bless this happy Day while plea

sures while pleasures bless this happy this hap – py day

Fly care and
anguiſh far away while pleaſures bleſs this hap--py day
while plea--ſures while
pleaſures bleſs this happy this hap=py day
while plea--ſures bleſs this happy day

Let ev_ry Lo_ver

Joyfull be and ev'ry Pair as kind as we as kind – – –

– – – – – – – – – – – – as kind as we

as kind – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – –

– – – as kind as we let ev=ry Pair be kind as we Da Capo

Cantata III.

The Words by Mr James Blackley

Recit.

When Loves soft passion had usurp'd my breast, and Cælias haughty Scorn destroy'd my rest; To silent groves & murmring streams I fled, to sooth my pain and thus Complaining Said.

Siciliana

Flauto

Aria

O Love thou know'st my anguish, come ease me of my

pain, come ease me of my pain thou know'st my an - guish,

O Love thou know'st my anguish, come ease me of my

pain, come ease me of my pain thou know'st my an - guish, O Love -

thou know'st my an_guish come ease me of my pain come ease me of my

an_guish O Love thou know'st my pain O Love come ease

me of my pain thou know'st my an_guish O

Love come ease me of my pain come

ease me of my pain

No longer let me lan_guiſh, no longer Sigh in

vain, no, no, no, no, no lon _ ger let me lan_guiſh, no longer Sigh in

vain, no longer, no longer let me Sigh in vain. O Love thou know'ſt my

Da Capo

Recit.

The God of Love who hear'd my pray'r this anſwer gave

Ceaſe ceaſe to be a Slave with bold diſdain try to re_

_gain or quit the Cruel fair

Vivace

Why Shou'd I Love the fair that fly's me and deny's me what alone can

cure my smart

Why shou'd I Love the fair that fly's me and deny's me what a

_lone can cure my ſmart what alone can cure my ſmart

Why ſhou'd I

Love the fair that fly's me and deny's me why ſhou'd I

love the fair that fly's me and deny's me what - - - a

- lone - - - can cure - my ſmart - - - -

what a_lone can cure my

smart - - - - - - - - - what a_lone can cure my smart

Her charms no

longer shall de_tain me nor disdain me

Her charms no

longer ſhall detain me nor diſdain me I'll regain my wounded

heart I'll ——— regain ——

my wounded heart

I'll regain my wounded heart Da Capo

The Words by Mr. Gee

Cantata IV

Recit

Menalcas *once the gayeſt Swain on all Ar-*

-cadias happy plain grown wiſe by cares and many years

Thus to young Thyrſis *Sung but Sung in vain*

Vivace

Flauto

Beware my Thyrſis

how you prove the ſoft deluding ways of love Fly fly the artful ſmiling fair

Fly fly the artful smiling fair the artful smiling fair

Beware my Thyrsis how you prove if

soft deluding ways of love Fly fly the artful smiling fair Fly

fly the artful smiling fair fly the

attful smiling fair

Kind they'l ſeem and then deceive you then to Cruel anguiſh leave you ſharpe

-pentance and diſpair - - - - - ſharp repentance and diſpair ſharp re-

-pentance and diſpair Da Capo

Soon alaſs the heedleſs youth forgot the long experienc'd truth

Soon he fell a Sacrifice to cruel Ernelinda's eyes who thus in-

-ſults her trembling prize

Allegro

Ah simple

Boy your boasted sence from mighty Love is no defence no no no

no your boasted sence from mighty Love is no defence is

no de_fence

Ah ſimple Boy your boaſted ſence from mighty Love is no defence

no no no no your boaſted ſence from mighty Love is

no defence is no defence no no no no your

boaſted ſence from mighty Love is no defence is no defence

The wiſest heart re-

-ſiſts in vain ſoft Beauties ever Conqu'ring Chain . . the

wiſeſt hearts reſiſts in vain ſoft Beau- - - ties e- - - - -

-ver Conqu'ring ever Conqu'ring Chain Da Capo

Cantata V.

The Words by Mr. L: Theobald

Viol. 1mo

Viol. 2do

Viola

Basso

Affettuoso

Adagio

Kind - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ly.

Affettuoso

Kindly

fate at length releaſe me, life has nothing now can pleaſe me, Since Co-

-rinna slights my pain - - - - - - - - - - since Corinna slights my

pain

Kindly fate at length release me life has nothing now can

Solo

please me since Corinna slights my pain - - - - since Corinna slights my

pain - - - - - - - - - since Corinna slights my pain

Hope awhile may make us

languish and indulge the flat'ring Anguish but despair soon breaks our

chain - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - but despair soon breaks our chain

Da Capo

Recit

Thus to his Lyre the drooping Swain, did of the cruel Nymph com-

-plain, And Zephyrs wafted thro' the Grove, the murmurs of his hapleſs

Love; The Queen who favours ſoft deſire, And kindles ev'ry am'rous

fire, wing'd down her flight the Swain to Chear, and warbled

comfort in his Ear.

Tromba

Viol. 1mo

Viol. 2do

Viola

Baſso

Allegro

Aria

*Rouſe, rouſe, rouſe, and Conqueſt lies be_*

_fore you, lies before you, Paſsion will the Nymph diſarm, diſarm _

*Paſ_*

– sion will the Nymph disarm

Rouse rouse rouse and conquest lies before you Rouse rouse rouse and

conquest lies before you Passion will the Nymph disarm

Paſsion will the Nymph diſarm the Nymph the Nymph diſ

_ arm Paſsion will the Nymph diſarm the Nymph if Nymph diſarm

In purſuit of Love and glory, Bold atempts alone can Charm, bold atempts a

lone can charm, bold atempts alone can

charm bold atempts alone can Charm. Da Capo

The Words by Mr. Cibber.

Cantata VI.

Recit.

While pale Britannia pensive sate, with folded arms and down cast Eyes, touch't with her Sons impending Fate, She Sadly thus Complai- -ning cryes. She Sadly thus Complaining cryes.

Violino 1mo.

Violino 2do.

Viola

Basso

How long, how long unhappy

Largo

Isle shall Civil Jars annoy thee, How long unhappy Isle shall Civil Jars an-

-noy - - - - - - - - - - thee, how long shall Civil Jars annoy thee.

How long, how long unhappy Isle, unhappy Isle how

long, how long how long shall Civil Jars annoy

thee, how long, how long shall

Civil Jars annoy thee.

Well may thy foes in Triumph smile while thou thy self not they not

they destroy thee. *Well may thy foes in Triumph smile while*

thou thy self not they not they destroy thee

Recit.

She sigh'd and would have farther said, but grief was grown for words to

great, then down her fainting limbs she laid, dispairing of her better fate;

while thus forlorn at length she saw, her gardian Genious near her draw,

when rousing from her dark dispair, these sounds of Comfort charm'd her Ear.

Tromba

Violino 1mo

Violino 2do

Viola

Bafso

Allegro

NO more Britannia sigh no

more the Royal George has touch't thy Shore and brings thee Joys - - - - - -

and bring thee

Joys ne'er known before

No more Britannia *sigh no more the* Royal George *has touch't thy*

Shore and brings thee Joys - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

4 3 9 8 7 5

- - - - - - - - - - - and brings thee Joys ne'er known before

6 6 6 6

and brings thee Joys -

and brings ye

Joys ne'er known before

Thy Bleſsings now are all ſecure Thy

Bleſsings now are all Secure thy Sons tranſported ſhall agree and thy de-

-fended liber-ty ſhall like thy fame in arms endure ſhall like thy fame in

arms endure Da Capo

FINIS

BSB MÜNCHEN