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Vol. 2



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Theo^o
C E S T U S
A SERENATA
as performed at the
R O Y A L C I R C U S
Composed by
C. Dibdin.

Price 5^s

L O N D O N:
Printed for S. & P. Thompson
at 8^o St. Pauls Church
Yard.

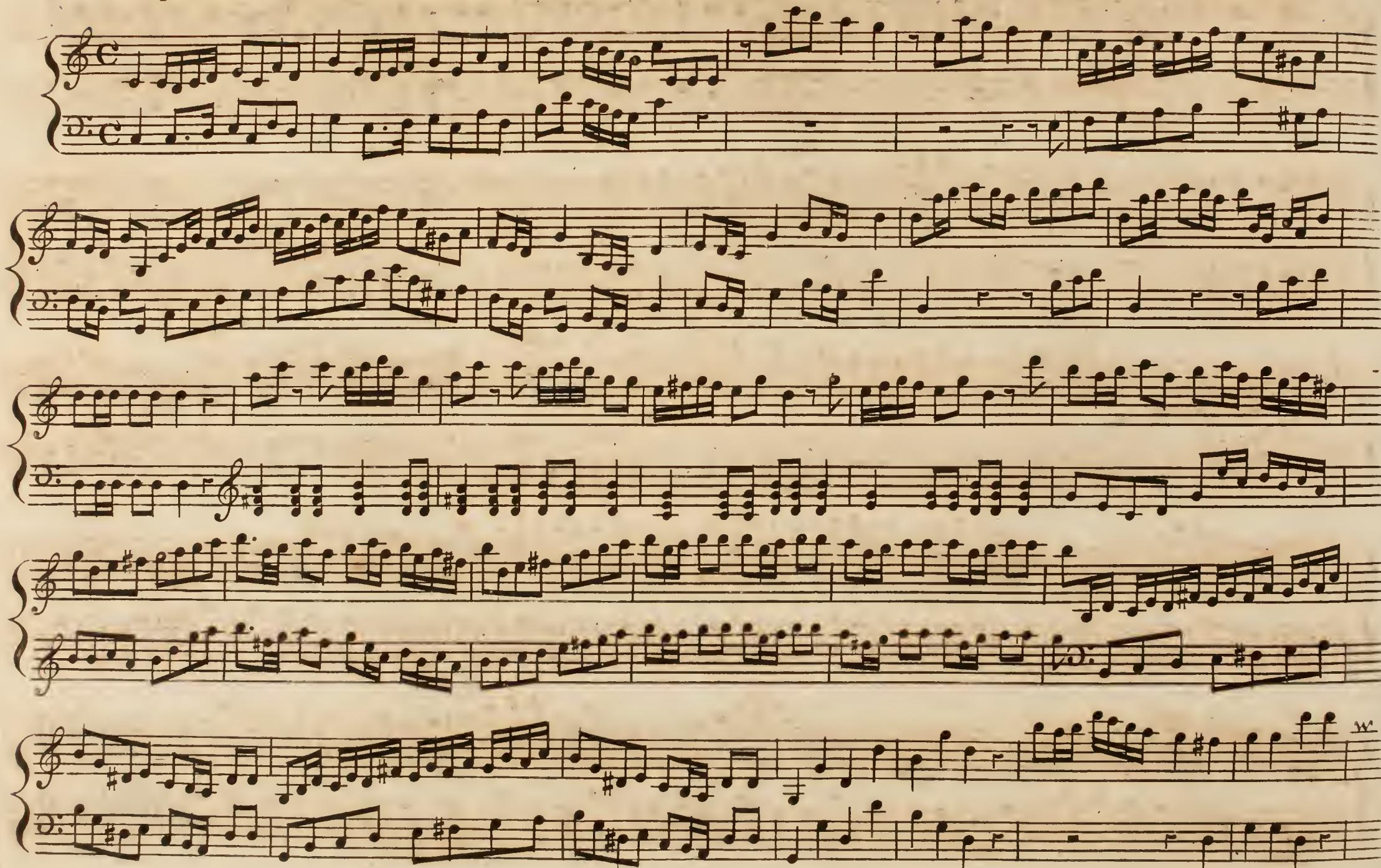


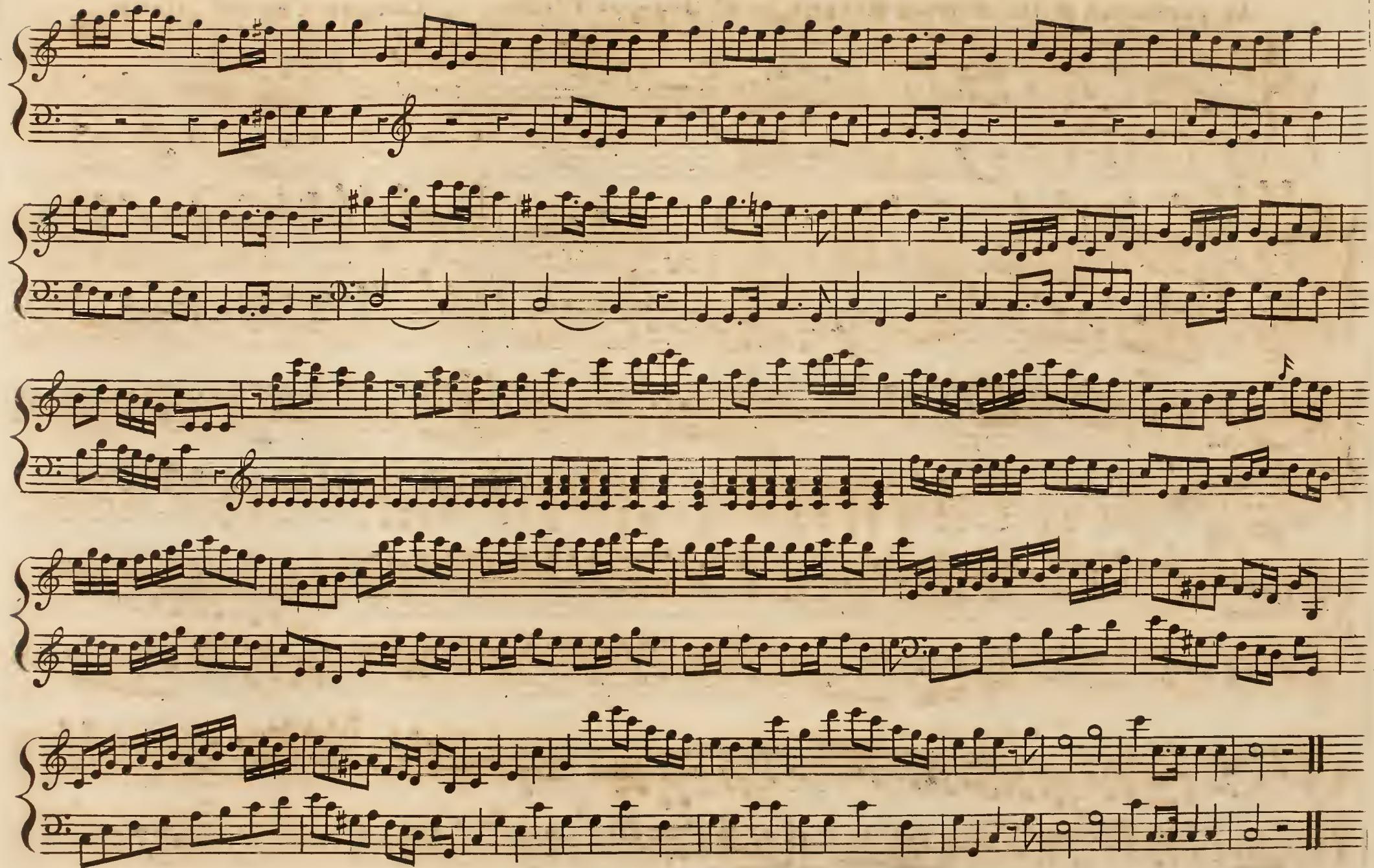
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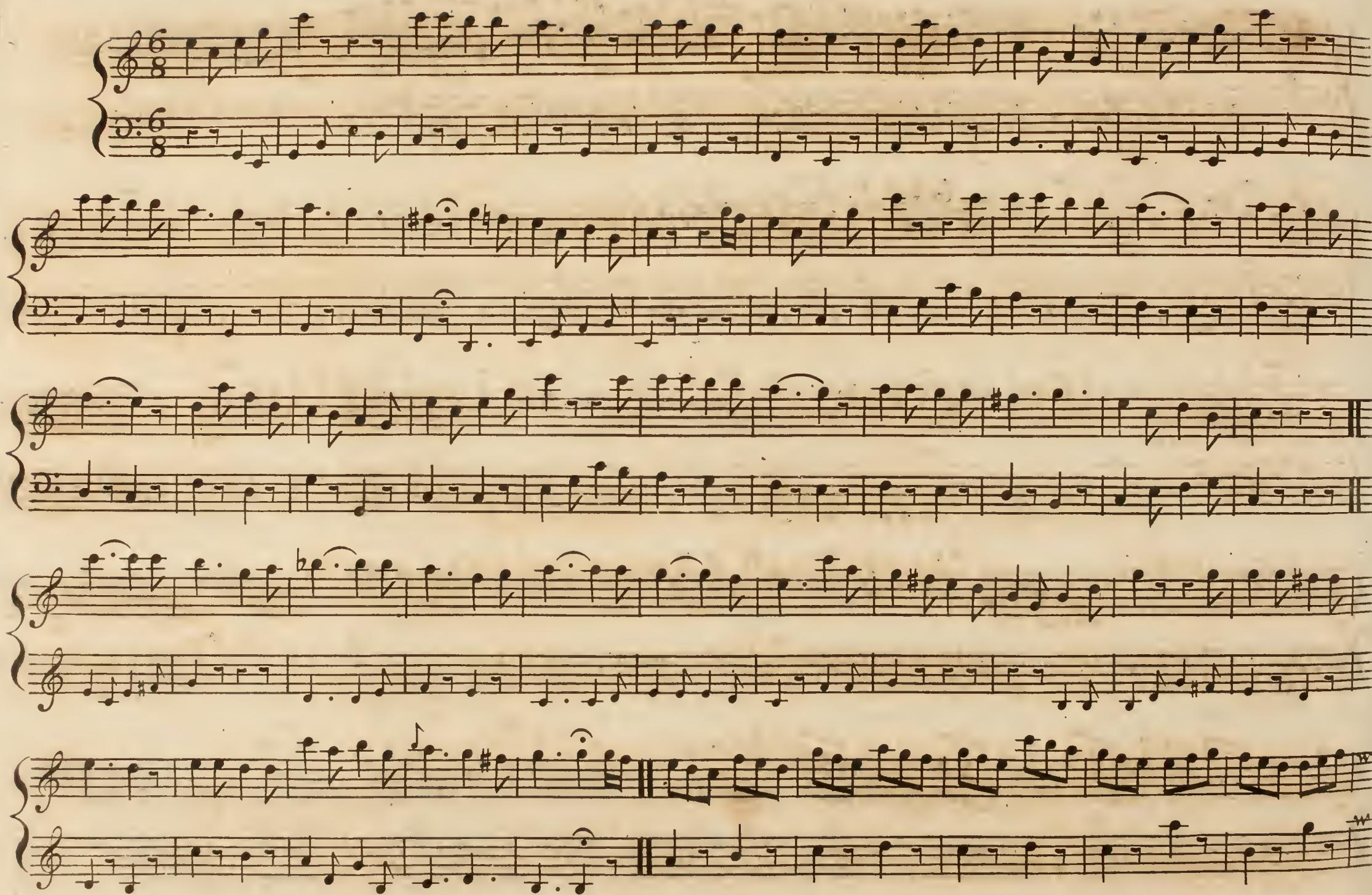
OVERTURE TO THE CESTUS.

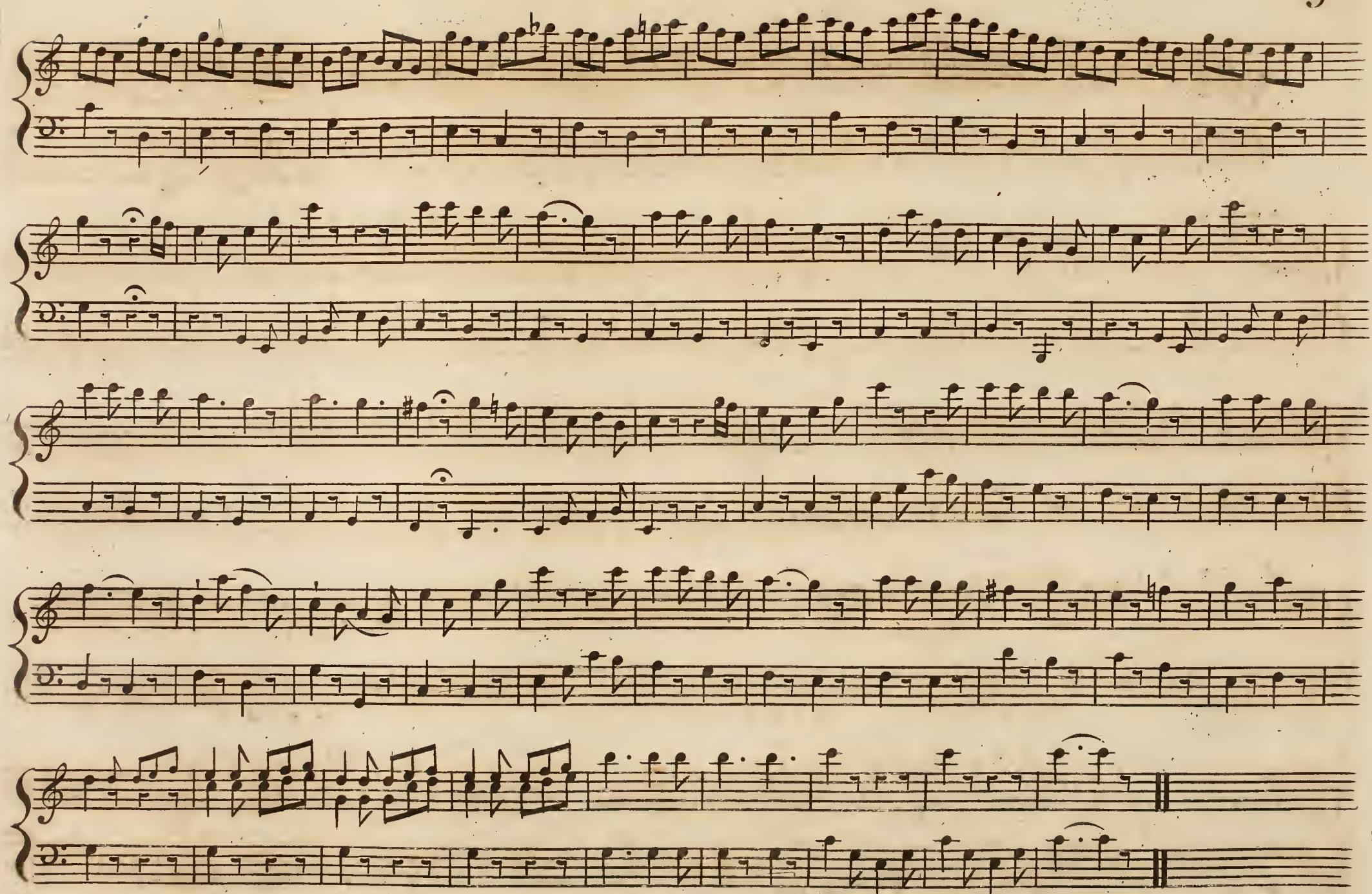
As perform'd at the ROYAL CIRCUS in St. Georges Fields. Composed by M^r Dibdin.





4





Sung by Miss Romanini?

Juno.

Allegro

I'm up to all your
tricks my dear, how the winds you make your Letters bear, my Care and Vi-gi-lance to queer, but little you are winning; you
know'tis time my pretty youth, you send them east west north and south, don't laugh don't laugh don't laugh left tother side your mouth you
should be after grinning.

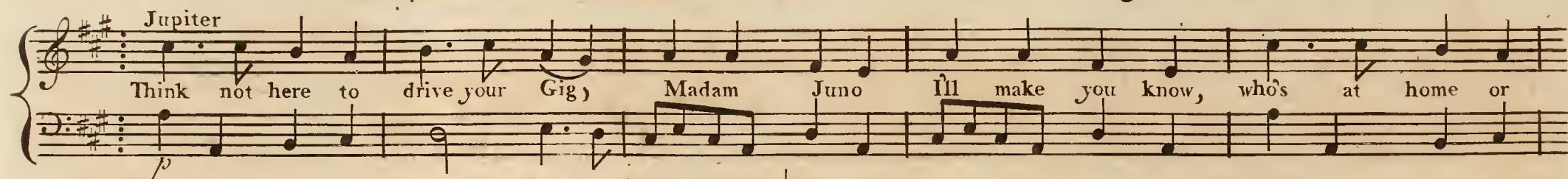
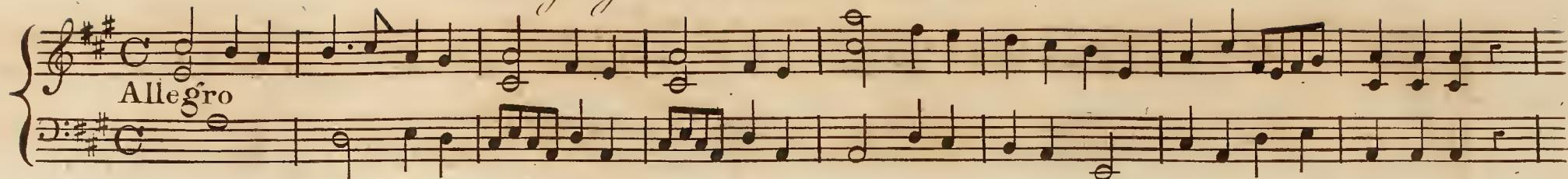
You Master! don't be-lieve it love, I'm

f

Juno still and you are Jove, whom fate has plac'd me far above, nor her decrees can't alter, then yeild with grace the sovereign rule, nor
think to make me thus your tool, for those who hang me for a fool, will find a Knav in the Halter. Da Capo

Sung by Master Festini?

7



Da Capo *p*

Sung by Miss Seymour.

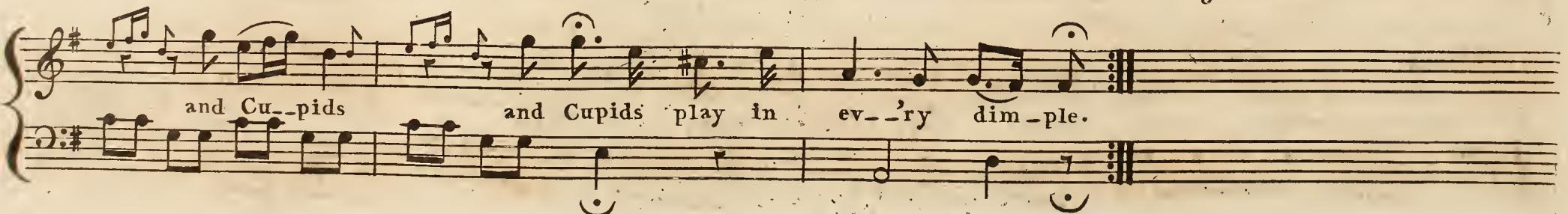
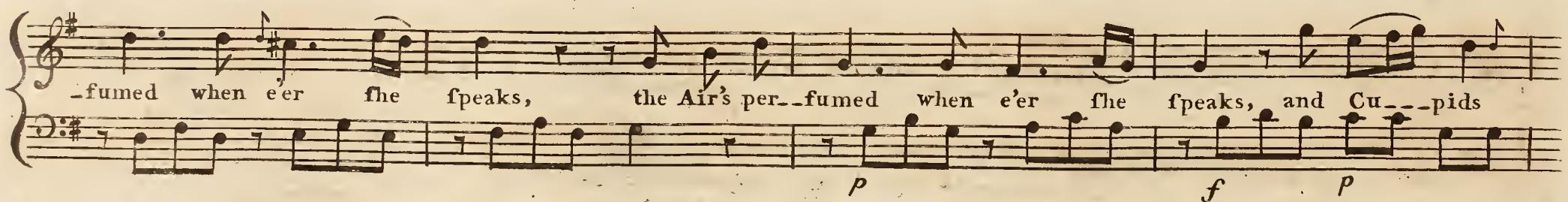
Andantino

Iris
With

this be-gins each Dow-dy girl, gets ev-ry charm does she but ask it, her

teeth be-come a row of Pearl, enclosed within a Coral Caf-ket, en-

-closed within a Coral Caf-ket, her teeth be-come a row of Pearl en-



Sung by Miss Wilkinson?

Andantino

Venus

Who calls who calls who calls on her whose pow-er-ful art, er-rects a

Throne, in ev-ry heart, whose love all court whose an-ger fear,

Venus yclept be-hold her here, whose love all court whose an-ger,

fear, Ve-nus Ve-nus Ve-nus Ve-nus Ve-nus Ve-nus yclept be-

hold her here.

A handwritten musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano, page 11. The music is in common time, key signature of one sharp. The vocal parts are in soprano and bass staves. The piano part is in the bass staff.

The lyrics are:

Sighs some fond
Youth his love un-kind,³ would he some watch-ful ar---gus blind,
would he some watch-ful ar-gus blind, glows some fair Vir-gins modest
Cheek, with wif-h-ees that the dare not speak with wif-h-ees wif-h-ees
wif-h-ees that the dare not speak.

Da Capo

Sung by Miss Romanzini!

Presto

Juno

Fine sport in - - deed for God and Godlin, to see great Jove be - - come moll Cod - lin,

and threat his Wife with fist and horsewhip, because she loves a little Gossip. and

threat

his Wife with fist and Horse whip, and

threat his Wife with fist and horsewhip and threat his Wife with fist and horsewhip be-
 cause - - - - because she loves a lit - - - Gossip - - - , be -
 - cause she loves, a lit - - - Gossip, a lit - - - gossip, a little gossip. yet
 m^of f

he for - - - footh can trot and amble, Sy and after scores of misses - - - ramble
 p f p

leave Gods at her - cu - les leave gods at hercules your grinning, the Master of the World - - - is spinning; tho'
 f p f

Trumpets

while such worthy work is doing, flap goes the Uni - verse to ru - in, the Trumpet sounds

p

f

Wars rude and ci - vil convulse the earth, while to the

p

Devil, they go their own way and no wonder, no wonder no wonder his lightnings out,

f

f

p

f

p

sleep his Thunder.

Sy

his lightnings

out a - sleep his Thunder. his light -

f

p

f

p

nings out a - sleep his thunder, the

f p m^of f

Trum - pets sounds wars rude and civil, con - vulse the earth and to the De - vil, they go . . . their

own way and no won - - - der, his light' - nings out asleep his thun - - - der, his light' - - - nings

out - - - - a-sleep his thunder. a-sleep his thunder. a-sleep his thunder. a-sleep his thunder. a -

Piuf m^of f

- sleep his thunder. Sy

Sung by Miss Romanzini.

16
 Sung by Miss Romanzini.
 f
 p f
 Juno
 Hear the merry Minstrel found, on the ear it rings while all the strings are one entire Vi-bration,
 the
 tinkle pleasure spreads around, and as it plays, sweetly conveys, from sense to sense, soft El-e-gance, in thrilling cir-cu-
 la-tion, circu-lation, circu-lation, In thrilling cir-cu-lation, circu-lation, In thrilling cir-cu-
 la-tion, circu-lation, In thrilling cir-cu-lation.
 But

stringeſ broken out of tune, Time's thrown away, for did you play, without the least Cef-fation, and stump on January till June, you
 still may bang, at ev'ry bang, the dismal hum, the more you strum, but speaks it mu-ti-
 la-tion but speaks it mu-ti-lation. But Just so let down its pegs the heart in sadness fits, nor once admits, of
 any confo-la-tion, but screw them in..to tune each finart, and anxious care, disolves to Air,
 alone its Joys, the mind em-ployes, and all is Ju-bi-la-tion, all is Ju-bi-la-tion. So Da Capo

f *p* *f* *D.C.*
m f *f*

Sung by Miss Wilkinson.

Venus
Our

Allegro

Ju-pi-ter has near his throne, two Vessels which he fills, the one with ben-e-fits alone, the other crams with
ills, the other crams with ills, From the good Vessel health content, plenty and Joy he gives, from
the good Vessel health content, plenty and Joy he gives, while from the other forth are sent, Gout stome
and scolding Wives. Gout stome and scolding Wives.

2

Thus to mankind, with heedful care, Unless his patience when to rub,
In just proportion weigh'd, Juno the devil drives,
The lot to each, each best can bear, Then headlong from the left hand tub,
By Jove's decrees convey'd: Go troops of scolding wives.

3

Oft this complaint on me like air, But now, intreating Jove I'll go,
From men still pass'd away To chequer not their lives
Till that same Madam Juno there With any other spot of woe,
Let loose her tongue to day: Whore plagued with scolding wives.

Sung by Miss Seymour.

Andantino

Iris
How

happy she who ne'er can know, the mis'ry of the great, who far from reach of sceptred woe, who far from reach of

sceptred woe finds in her low estate, blifs in her innocence delight, in scenes that still present, Joys health and exer-

mf f p

-cise incite, and transport in content, Joys health and exer-cise incite, and transport in content, Joys

exer-cise and health incite, and transport in content. p f

On brooks, her mirror andher drink, And as her lambs play round its brink,² Few are her wants: certain her joy; Points outh her innocent employ,
The happy wandrer seeks; Good nature paints her Cheeks. For reason's glad consent And guides her to content.

Sung by Master Sestini

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The score consists of five staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a common time signature. The vocal line starts with a series of sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics begin with "I've seen a bear that long did puzzle, to loose from's mouth an Ugly muzzle, I've". The music continues with more sixteenth-note patterns, followed by "seen a Linnet vent its rage, and vainly flutter gainst its cage, I've seen snared Lyons I've seen snared Lyon ay a". The next section begins with "Score, while for - - efts trembled while forests - - trembled at their roar, I've seen a bear who". The final section concludes with "long did puzzle, to loose form's mouth an Ugly muzzle, I've seen a Linnet spend its rage, in vainly flutting". The piano accompaniment features eighth-note patterns throughout the piece.

gainst its cage, I've seen a Lyon ay a Score, while forests trembled at their roar, while forests trembled
at their roar. I was the bear the Lion the Linnet, I was caught in a snare and while I was in it, oh how did I roar, and
flutter and puzzle, to yet rid of the net the Cage and the muzzle, oh how did I roar, and flutter and puzzle, to get
rid of the net the Cage and the muzzle, and yet knew not how and yet knew not how.
But now my wings are at li-ber-ty so are my jaus, un-en-cumber'd by nets I can .

put out my paus, and my unfetter'd limbs all so nimble advance, that I think I could join in a Country Dance, I
 think I could ioin in a Country Dance, No longer I struggle or flutter or puzzle, I have thrown off the net the Cage and the
 muzzle, and am now oh yet pow'rs what rapture pro-fuse, the Linnet the bear the Lion let loose, the
 bear the Linnet the Lion let loose, the bear the Linnet the Lion let loose, the bear the Linnet the Lion let loose, the
 bear the Linnet the Lion let loose.

Sung by Miss Romenzini

25

Juno

And te Meek I'll be as Venus Dove, your pre-sence Court, your ab - - fence

mourn, for love shall be the price of love, and kindness ask a kind re -

- turn - - - - - a kind re - turn - - - - - a kind re -

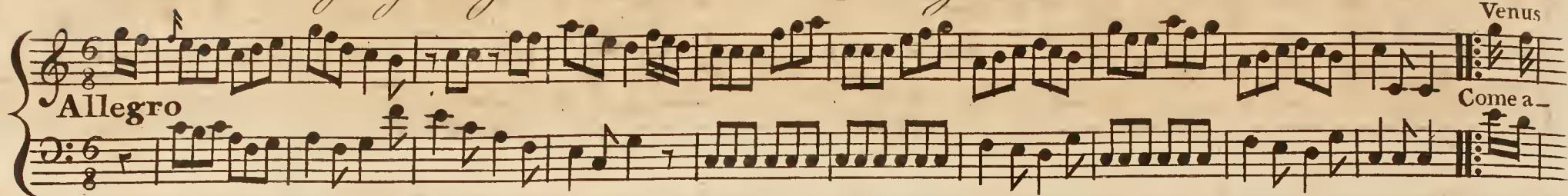
mf.

- turn. Folly shall ne'er my mind de - file, from prudence will I ne'er de -

f p

- part, my face shall wear a constant smile, and Duty govern in my heart. Da Capo

Sung by Miss Romanzini & Miss Wilkinson.



way then and take an Ex- - ample here, a- bove below and all who have seen us, for plain to your senses I'll

make it appear, that rich and poor, who true blifs would ensure, must re- - member in marriage, or meet with miscarriage, re-

member in marriage or meet with miscarriage, Good Nature's the Cestus of Ve- - nus, good nature's the cestus of

Ve- - nus, good nature's the cestus of Ve- - nus.

Sy.
Juno
Re-

sign'd to my duty at laſt, Reſolv'd to repent what is past, Each folly and fault to give
 o'er, each folly and fault to give o'er, I now open my eyes, and my on-ly surprise, is, I
 never yet thought on be-fore, I never yet thought on be-fore. **Venus** **Da Capo** 'Tis a
 noble resolve, may Stars in their ſpheres, for millions of Years, ſtill find you each time they re-volve, To your
 Hufbands faults blinder, He kinder and kinder, till Juno and Jove, are envied below and a-bove. **Da Capo**

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