PART I.

THE

OVERTURE and SONGS

IN THE

Maſque of CIRCE.

D.5990 (1)

The Finding of CIRCE

IN THE

ODYSSEY and AENEID

OF

HOMER and VIRGIL

OVERTURE *in the Masque of* Circe

Oboe 1mo

Largo

Oboe 2do

Violoncello
e Fagotto

Violino 1mo

Violino 2do

Alto Viola

Organo

Largo

Allegro

2

Allegro

Solo

Solo

Solo

tutti

Solo

tutti

tutti

Solo

tutti

pia.

forte

4

tr tr tr tr

tr

Solo

tutti

5

Solo

Solo

Tasto Solo

tr tr tr tr

tr tr

tutti

tr tr

tutti

7

Solo

Solo

tr tr tr tr

tr tr tr tr

pia. for.

pia. for.

Aria Larghetto

8

Traverſa

Violini & Oboe

Senza Oboe

tutti

Alto Viola

piano

forte

Baſſi

piano

forte

Solo

pianiſs

pianiſs

tutti

tutti

for.

fortiſs

Solo

pianiſs

pianiſs

tr tr tr

tutti

tutti

tr

for.

tr tr tr tr tr tr

Solo

pianiſs

pianiſs

tr tr

tutti

tr

tutti

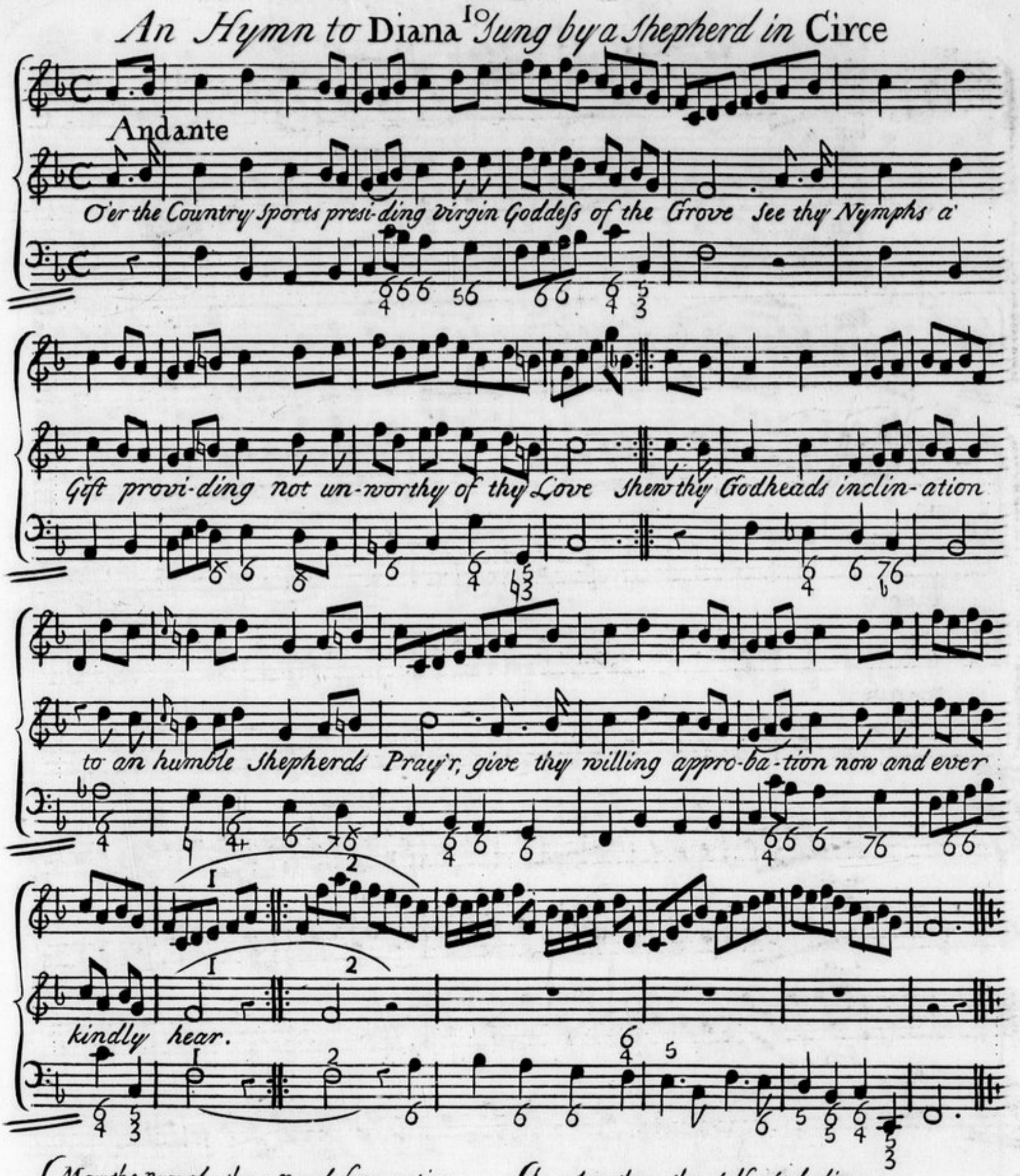
for

piano

piano

piano

An Hymn to Diana *to be Sung by a Shepherd in* Circe



2

May the Nymphs these Woods frequenting,
Free from danger and from care,
Youth and innocence consenting
all thy choicest blessings share.
Pleasures ever new attend 'em,
Daily may their Joys improve,
But beyond all else defend 'em
From the Magic wiles of Love.
Ever unconfin'd and single
May they keep thy Vestal Shrine,
Let not cruel Cupid *mingle*
His pernicious darts with thine.

3

So when thou thy self Secluding,
Shun'st the Search of Mortal Eye,
May no wanton Fawn intruding,
Thy mysterious beauties Spy.
When in Some refreshing River,
Thou Shalt all thy charms reveal,
May no rude Actæon *ever,*
On thy chast retirement Steal.

A Song in the 11 Masque of Circe

Pleasure

Vivace

Gentle

Goddess of de-light ever ai--ry e--ver free who that knew to chuse a--

-right wou'd not wish to live with thee wou'd not wish to live with thee

who that youthfull joys might share wou'd be charm'd by wrinkled

Care who that youthfull joys might share wou'd be charm'd by wrinkled Care

2 Who wou'd Toils of War profess?
What avails the thirst of Fame?
When we've tried it we confess,
Virtue's but an empty name;
And if rightly understood,
Pleasure is the only good.

3 Peevish Virtue loves to chide,
And wou'd all our bliss destroy.
Nature scorns the simple guide,
And directs the Soul to Joy.
Here alone true wisdom lies,
Pleasure seek and thou art wise.

A Song in the Masque of Circe

Largo

Virtue. *Let not* Pleasure's *charms decoy thee Fly from this de--test--ed*

Grove lest her magick arts destroy thee drest in out--ward

shew of Love He who vain delights defying wou'd his in--no-

-cence ensure like the wily Parthian *flying makes the Conquest*

more se---cure

(2)

See the soft Enchantress smiling,
Steals on her defenceless prey;
And with tender looks beguiling,
Knows the certain time to slay.
Mortal shun the Dear Deceiver,
All her gilded snares deride,
Midst her train of Follies leave her,
And let Virtue *be thy Guide.*

(3)

O how vain a thing is pleasure,
Without innocence be there,
Life it self were scarce a treasure,
Did not Virtue *soften care.*
Happy Thou to whom this warning,
She with kind concern has giv'n,
Know the call of Virtue *scorning*
You resist the Voice of Heav'n.

A Song in the Masque of Circe

Circe

Siciliano

piano

piano

Ye Swains who pos-
Your own simple

--sess the rich treasure which Youth and gay Liberty bring O lay it out wisely on
conduct re--proving most mourn-ful--ly sighing you'd say what hours have I lost without

forte

pia

forte

pia

pleasure and make the best use of the Spring
loving what an age have I squander'd a---way

Ye Swains who possess ye rich
Your own simple conduct re-

treasure which Youth and gay Liberty bring O lay it out wisely on pleasure and
proving most mournful--ly sighing you'd say what hours have I lost without loving what an

for

pia

for

pia

make the best use of the Spring

age have I squander'd a---way

Did ye know with how tender a paſsion

The---He roes immortal in Story

fond Lovers their moments improve you'd think Life not worth the pos-session except it were

by this their Di--vini--ty prove would you rise to be mighty in Glory like them ye must

forte

forte

season'd with Love

seek it in Love

ex--cept it were season'd with Love

like them ye must seek it in Love

Did ye

The

know with how tender a paſsion fond Lovers their moments im-prove you'd

Heroes immortal in Story by this their Di--vini---ty prove would you

think Life not worth the poſſeſſion except it were ſeason'd with Love ex-
rise to be mighty in Glory like them ye must ſeek it in Love like

forte

forte

-cept it were ſeason'd with Love
them ye must ſeek it in Love

A Song *in the Masque of* Circe

Andante

Pleaſure

Andante

piano

Behold in me what

mif.

forte

all pursue what all pursue a winged Goddess caught by few

pia.

Behold in me what all pursue what all pursue a

pia

winged Goddess caught by few behold in me what all pur--sue a

winged Goddess caught by few a winged Go------ddess caught by

forte

tr

forte

few

pia

My real value fever know but barter me for empty

pianiſs.

Show for e - mpty show for e -

for pia

for pia

for. pia

- mpty show but barter me for

empty show for empty show

but barter me for empty show

for

for

for

for

pia

a cursed Fiend my

Solo

deadly Foe my Footsteps haunts where'er where'er I go a cursed Fiend my

tutti Solo

deadly Foe my Footsteps haunts where'er where'er I go mimicks my Dress so much

art we hardly can be known a---part mimicks my Dress with so much

art we hardly can be known a-part we hardly can be known a part

forte

forte

forte

pia.

Hence Mortals run into the Snare into ỹ Snare nor

tutti

think of harm from one so fair

pia.

Hence mortals run in-to the snare in--to the snare nor think of harm from

one so fair nor think of harm nor think of harm from one so

fair from one so fair nor think of ha----------rm from one so

forte

forte

fair

pia .

Sickneſs in healths disguise they gain Pleasure they

pianiſs.

pianiſs.

Court. but mar---ry Pain but ma-----ry

Pain but marry Pain *Sickness in healths disguise they gain* *Pleasure they court but marry*

Adg.° Andante

Pain *Pleasure they court but marry Pain*

A Song in the Masque of Circe

25

Due Violini

Virtue

Larghetto & piano

forte

Shepherd they who know me Stile me Reason's Sweetest best delight

Shepherd they who know me

Stile me Reasons Sweetest best delight

They who know me not revile me Owls and

Ravens love the night Owls and Ravens love the night

Vio. 2do

to their gloomy horrours run sad and sickning at the

Sun all who can with judgement See place their happineſs in me all who

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can with judgement See place their hap---pineſs in me

all who can with judgement See place their happineſs in me all who

can with judgment See place their hap-pi--neſs in me place their hap--pi--neſs in

Chorus. Attendants on Virtue.

tutti

me all who can with judgment See place their happineſs in thee all who can with judgment

all who can with judgment See place their happineſs in thee all who can with judgment

See place their happineſs in thee place their happineſs in thee all who can with judgment See

See place their happineſs in thee place their happineſs in thee all who can with judgment See

place their hap--pineſs in thee all who

place their hap--pineſs in thee all who

can with judgment See place their happineſs in thee all who can with judgment See place their

can with judgment See place their happineſs in thee all who can with judgment See place their

hap-pi neſs in thee place their hap--pi--neſs in thee

hap-pi neſs in thee place their hap--pi--neſs in thee

Vio. 2do

Andante Allegro

Pleaſure

I the Lover's pain aſswage I the Statesman's

forte

forte

Cares beguile gently Sooth the Soldier's rage and reward the Poet's toil

pia

piano

I the Lover's pain aſswage I the Statesmans cares beguile I the Statesman's

cares beguile gently Sooth the Soldiers rage and rewa- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - rd the

forte

forte

Poets toil

forte

for. for.

for. for.

gently sooth the soldiers rage and reward the Poets toil

pia. for.

pia. for.

Joys eternal dwell around me happy thou who thus hast found me

pia.

pia. piano

joys eternal dwell around me happy thou who thus hast found me joys eternal dwell around me

pia. fortis.

forte

happy thou who thus hast found me

Chorus

Attendants on Pleasure

Joys eternal dwell around thee

Joys eternal dwell around thee

happy he who thus has found thee joys eternal dwell around thee ha------ppy happy

happy he who thus has found thee joys eternal dwell around thee ha------ppy happy

tutti

ha------ppy happy ha------ppy he who thus has found thee

ha------ppy happy ha------ppy he who thus has found thee

ha------ppy happy ha------ppy happy ha------

ha------ppy happy ha------ppy happy ha------

ppy he who thus has found thee ha - ppy he who thus has

ppy he who thus has found thee ha - ppy he who thus has

found thee Joys eternal dwell around thee happy he who thus has

found thee Joys eternal dwell around thee happy he who thus has

tutti fortiſs

found thee happy he who thus has found thee

found thee happy he who thus has found thee