

S O L O M O N

A SERENATA.

Composed by

D^r Boyce,

FOR THE

VOICE, HARPSICHORD, AND VIOLIN;

With the

Chorusses in Score.

LONDON:

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This page of musical notation consists of ten systems of staves, each with a treble and bass clef. The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The notation includes various rhythmic patterns, including sixteenth and thirty-second notes, and rests. Performance instructions such as *p* (piano), *f* (forte), and *Tafo Solo.* are present. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5. The page is numbered 4 in the top left corner.

The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble clef and a bass clef. The second system includes a *Tafo Solo.* instruction. The third system features a *p* dynamic marking. The fourth system has a *f* dynamic marking. The fifth system includes a *p* dynamic marking. The sixth system has a *f* dynamic marking. The seventh system includes a *Tafo Solo.* instruction. The eighth system has a *p* dynamic marking. The ninth system has a *p* dynamic marking. The tenth system has a *p* dynamic marking.

The page concludes with the number (64) at the bottom center.

f
f
Largo
Larghetto

Canto.

Alto.

Tenor.

CHORUS.

Baffo.

Tutti Baffi.

Adagio.

Be - hold Je - ru - sa - lem behold thy King Whose praises all the nations sing To So - lo - mon the Lord, has
 Be - hold Je - ru - sa - lem behold thy King Whose praises all the na - - tions sing To So - lo - mon the Lord, has
 Be - hold Je - ru - sa - lem behold thy King Whose praises all the nations sing To So - lo - mon the Lord, has
 Be - hold Je - ru - sa - lem behold thy King Whose praises all the nations sing To So - lo - mon the Lord, has

given All arts, and wisdom un - der heaven For him the tuneful virgin thron Of Zion's daughters swell swell the song

given All arts, and wis - dom un - der heaven

given All arts, and wis - dom un - der heaven

given All arts and wis - dom un - der heaven.

3^b 4[#] 3^b 4[#] 6 7 6^b *p* 7^b 6^b 7^b

Allegro.

And wake the echoes with his

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with - his praise.

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with - his praise. While young and old their voi - ces

Allegro.

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with

praise wake the echoes with his praise - - - - -

And wake the echoes with his praise wake - - the ec - - hoes with his

raise and wake the echoes with - his praise.

3^b 6 7^b 6 7^b 2^b 4 6 # (61) Violoncelli. 6 6 6^b 5 2 5 2^b 6

his praise -

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with his praise - - - - - And wake the

praise - - - - - And wake the ec - hoes with his praise - - - - - And wake the

And wake the echoes with his praise; wake the e - - choes with his praise - - - - -

6 Tutti. $\frac{6}{4}$ 6 6 6 5 4 2 3 4# 6 7 # 6 6 # Violonc.

While young and old young and old their voi - ces raise, and wake the

echoes with his praise the echoes with his praise; wake the echoes with his praise While young and old

echoes with his praise his praise And wake the echoes with his praise And wake the

And wake the echoes with his praise. And wake the echoes with his praise.

6 6 Tutti. # 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

echoes with his praise. While young and old their voi - ces raise, And wake the echoes **Volti Subito.**

young and old their voi - ces raise - - - - - their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes

echoes with his praise - - - - - While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes

While young and old their voices raise Aand wake the echoes **Volti Subito.**

6 6 7 (64) 6 # 6 #

And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes with his praise, wake the echoes with his praise.

And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

Adagio.

Be - hold Je - ru - sa - lem behold thy King Whose praises all the na - tions sing. To So - lo - mon

Be - hold Je - ru - sa - lem behold thy King Whose praises all the na - tions sing. To So - lo - mon

Be - hold Je - ru - sa - lem behold thy King Whose praises all the na - tions sing. To So - lo - mon

Be - hold Je - ru - sa - lem behold thy King Whose praises all the na - tions sing. To So - lo - mon

Adagio.

the Lord has given All arts and wisdom un - der heaven For him the tuneful virgin throng Of Zion's daughters swell swell the

the Lord has given All arts and wisdom un - der heaven

the Lord has given All arts and wisdom un - der heaven

the Lord has given All arts and wisdom un - der heaven

Allegro.

song. And wake the echoes with his praise wake - the e - choes with his praise -

And wake the echoes with his praise - - - - - And wake the echoes wake the echoes with his

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with - - his praise

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with - - his praise - - - - -

Allegro.

wake - the e - choes with his praise wake the echoes with his praise wake

praise - - - - - wake the echoes with his praise wake the e - choes with his praise

their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes with his praise wake the e - choes with his praise

While young and old their voi - ces raise And wake the e - choes with his praise

Violoncelli.

the echoes with his praise And wake the echoes with his praise wake - the e - choes with his praise - - -

with his praise - - - While young and old their voi - ces raise and wake the echoes with his praise And wakethe

wake the echoes with his praise. And wake the echoes wake

- wake the echoes with his praise

Tutti.

Violon. Pi.

While young and old their voices raise And wake the echoes with his,
 echoes with his praise - - - And wake the echoes with his praise with his praise wake the e - choes with his praise - - -
 - the e - choes with his praise - - - And wake the echoes with his praise wake the ec - hoes with his
 wake the echoes with - - his praise. And wake the echoes with his praise wake the ec - hoes with his praise - -
 7 # 5 6 4 2 4 # 6 6 5 2 5 2 4 6 7 4

praise - - - wake the echoes with his praise While young and old young and old
 - wake the echoes the echoes with his praise While young and old young and old
 praise - - - wake the echoes with his praise While young and old young and old
 - wake the e - choes with his praise. While young and old young and old
 6 5 6 5 6 5b 6 7 6 2 # 6 4 4 3 # # 4

young and old their voi - ces raise their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes
 young and old their voi - ces raise voi - ces raise And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes
 young and old their voi - ces raise their voi - ces raise And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes
 young and old their voi - ces raise the voices raise And wake the echoes and wake the echoes and wake the echoes
 4 # 6 6 6

(61)

Adagio.

with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

with his praise wake the echoes with his praise.

Adagio.

RECIT. She.

From the mountains to he comes

Breathing from his lips per-fumes While Zephyrs on his garments play And sweets thro all the and con-vey.

Vivace troppo

Tell me lovely Shepherd where where Tell me where thou feed'it at noon thy fleecy care.

Song.

Direct me to the sweet re-treat That guards thee from the mid-day heat

(64)

Sy.
they shall guide thee to the shade. *f* Fai - rest of the virgin thron'g Dost thou seek thy

Taſto Solo. *p*

twains abide See yon fertile vale a - long, The new - worn path the flocks have trod Pur - sue the prints their feet have made And

Taſto Solo. *f*

they shall guide thee to the shade And they shall guide thee to the shade

Sy. 1st *f* 2^d
f *Taſto Solo.* *f* *Taſto Solo.*

hr

SHE. Recit.
As the rich apple on whose boughs ripe fruit with streaky beauty glows Excels the trees that shade the grove So shines among his sex my love.

p *f*

Largo:
(61) *p* *f* *B. -*

-neath his ample shade I lay Defended from the sul - try day His cooling fruit my thirst at - swag'd! And quench'd the fires that

1st in me rag'd; *2d* in me rag'd; *Sy. f* *p* *f* *hr*

Till, fated with the luscious taste I rose I rose and blest rose - - and blest the sweet re past Till

f *Tafo Solo.*

fated with the luscious taste I rose and blest I rose and blest - - the sweet re - past I rose and blest the sweet re - -

f *Tafo Solo.*

- past.

f *p* *f* *hr*

HE. Recit.

Who quits the lily's fleecy white To fix on meaner flowers the fight Or leaves the rose's stem un - turn To crop the

p *6* *5b(64)* *6* *6* *6*

sweet as the Sickening sense with odours cloying, Breathe not half so sweet as she. *Adagio.* *Allegro.* Da Capo al fegno.

SHE. Recit.
Let not my Prince his slave despise Or pass me with un-heed-ing eyes Because the sun's discolouring rays have chad the

lily from my face My envious sisters saw my bloom And drove me from my mother's home Un-thelter'd all the forching

day They made me in their vineyard stay. *Largo.* Ah simple me simple me my own more

dear My own a-lafs was not my care Ah simple me Ah simple me simple me my own more dear A-

lafs A-lafs A-lafs My own a-lafs was not, my care my own a-lafs was not my care My

(65)

own a-las was not my care. *Sy.* In-vading

love the fen-ces broke And tore the clifters from the flock With eager grasp the fruit de-stroy'd Nor rested

till the ra- - - - vage cloy'd. *Sy.* In-vading love the fences broke And tore the

clifters from the flock With eager grasp the fruit de-destroy'd Nor rested till the ra- - - - vage cloy'd. *Sy.*

Nor rested till the ra- - - - vage cloyd Ah fimple me fimple me my own more dear. A - -

- - - las A - - - las My own a-las was not my care my own a - - - las was not my care my

(65)

Sy.
own a-las was not my care.

HE.
Vivace.

Fair and comely is my love, And soft - er than the blue-ey'd dove. Subj. Dawn her

neck the wanton lucks bound like the kids on Gilead's rocks

Her teeth like lucks in beau-ty seem New thorn And dropping from the stream; Sy.

Her glowing lips by far out vie The plaited threads of scarlet dye.

When e'er she speaks the ac - - - cents wound the ac - cents wound And mu - - - sic floats up-on the found - - -

When e'er she speaks the ac - - - cents wound the ac - cents wound And mu - - - sic floats - - up-on the found.

Mu - - - sic floats up-on the found.

SHE. Recit.
Forbear a hatching swain forbear Thy voice enchants my listening ear And while I gaze my bosom glows My fluttering heart

Love o'er flows The shades of night hang o'er my eyes And ev'ry tear within me dies - - -

Presto Allegro.

O fill fill fill fill with cool - ing juice the bowl

Af - finge the fe - - ver in my foul the fe - - ver in my foul.

With co - pious draughts. my thirst re - move. And foath the heart that's tick of

Tafto Solo.

love, foath the heart - - - - - that's tick of love. With copious

draughts my thirst re - move - - - - - And both the

heart that's sick of love foon the heart that's sick of love.

fill with cool-ing juice the bowl. Al- fuge the fe-ver in my foul.

The fe-ver in my foul With co-pious draughts my thirst remove. And

foon the heart that's sick of love. foon the heart- - - that's sick of love. With co-pious draughts

my thirst re-move my thirst re-move And foon the heart foon the heart

(65)

footh the heart that's sick of love. *Sy.* With co-pious draughts -

my thirst re-move. And footh the heart footh the heart

footh the heart that's sick of love footh the heart that's sick of love.

Tasto Solo.

End of the First Part.

SINFONIA.

Allegro Affai.

6 4 6 6 6 4 2 3 6 6 6 4 2 3 6 6 6 4 2 3 6 4 3 9 6 4 3 9 6 4 3 9 6 4 3

RECIT.

HE. The chearfull spring begins to day. *Sy.* Arise my fair one come a - -

Taſto Solo. *Presto.*

SHE. *Sy.* Sweet muſic ſteals along the air *Hark.* *hark.* my be-lo-ved's voice I hear.

way. *A-riſe* my fair one come a - way.

A-riſe my fair and come a - - way come a - - way come a - - way The chearful ſpring begins to

Presto.

day. The chearful ſpring begins to day. *A-riſe* my fair and come a -

f *p*

- way come a - - way come a - way The cheerful spring begins to day Arise my fair and come a - way come a - - way come a - -

- way The cheerful spring begins to day. Bleak winter's gone with

all her train Of chilling frosts and dropping rain. Amidst the verdure of the mead the primrose lifts her velvet head

The warbling birds the woods a - mong Salute the season with a - song Sa - lute - - the sea - - son with a

song. The cooing turtle in the grove Renews his ten - der tale of love.

The vines their in - fant tendrils shoot The fig - tree buds with ear - ly fruit.

All all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife my fair and come a - - way come a - - way

come a - - way Arife my fair and come a - - way come a - - way come a - - way Arife my fair and come a - - -

Canto.

- way. All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

Alto.

All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

Tenor.

All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

CHORUS.

Baffo.

All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

Baffi.

All, all welcome in welcome in the genial ray Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a -

- way Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a - way Arife o fair one come a - - way.

- way Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a - way Arife o fair one come a - - way.

- way Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a - way Arife o fair one come a - - way.

- way Arife o fair one come a - way come a - way come a - way Arife o fair one come a - - way.

DUET.

Vivace troppo.

fmo *pmo* SHE. HE. *f* *pmo* Tasto Solo.

to - gether let us range the fields. Im - pearled with the morn - - ing dew. Or
to - gether let us range - - the fields Im - pearled with the morn - - ing dew.

view the fruits the vineyard yields. There in clofe embower'd shades impervious to the noontide
Or the apples cluftering bough. There in clofe embower'd shades impervious to the noontide

ray my tinkling rills. We'll love - - - the ful - try hours a - way We'll love - - -
ray on rofy - beds We'll love - - - the ful - try hours a way We'll love - -

the ful - try hours a - way Well love - - - - the ful - try hours a - way the ful - try hours a - way

the ful - try hours a - way Well love - - - - the ful - try hours a - way the ful - try

6 4 7 # 6 4 7 # 6 4 # 6 4 # 6 4 7 # 6 4 # 5 6 4 #

Well love - - - - the ful - try hours a - way.

hours a - - way Well love - the ful - try hours a - way.

Sy.

5 6 4 # 6 4 7 # 6 5 6 4 5 # 6 6 6 6 7 #

fmo

Together together To - gether let us range the

To - gether to - gether to - gether let us range - - the fields. Im -

6 5 6 6 6 6 4 #

fields. Im - pearled with the mor - - ing dew. Or the apples clattering

- - pearled with the morn - - ing dew. Or view the fruits the vineyard yields.

6 7 5 6 6 5 7 4 5 6 6 5 7 4

ough. There in close embower'd shades impervious to the noontide ray By tinkling ray on ro - cy
 There in close embower'd shades impervious to the noontide ray By tinkling rills. on ro - fy beds

beds We'll love - - - - the ful - try hours a - way We'll love - - - - the ful - try hours a -
 We'll love - - - - the ful - try hours a - way We'll love - - - - the

way. the ful - - try hours a - way By tinkling rills on ro - fy beds We'll
 ful - try hours a - way the ful - try hours a - way By tinkling rills on ro - fy beds We'll

love -
 love -

HE. RECIT.

How lovely art thou to the sight For pleasure form'd and sweet de-light Tall as the palm-tree is thy shape Thy breasts are like the clustering grape.

Alliegro. Let me love thy bole ascending On the

swelling clusters feed With my grasp the vine-tree bending In my close embrace shall bleed

In my close embrace shall bleed. Stay me with delicious kisses

From thy honey-dropping mouth Sweeter than the summer breezes Blowing from the ge-

niath Blowing from the ge-nial fourth.

SHE. RECIT.

O that a sifter's specious name conceal'd from prying eyes my flame. Un-censur'd then I'd own my love and chafteft virgins should approve

Then fearless to my mother's bed my seeming brother would I lead Soft transports should the hours employ And the de-cit should crown the joy.

Adagio.

Soft I ad-jure you I ad-jure you by the fawns That bound a-crofs the flow-ry lawns Ye virgins, ye

Violoncello.

virgins, ye virgins that ye light - - - ly move Nor with your whispers wake - - - my love.

HE. RECIT.

My fair's a gar-den of de-light En-clof'd and hid from vulgar fight Where streams from bub-bling fountains

stray And flowers en-rich the ver-dant way.

Buffoon Solo.

Vivace.

pmo

Senza Organo.

Sy.

Softly rife O luthern breeze - - - - - And kind - - ly fan the blooming trees

Sy.

Up - on my spi - ry gar - den's blow That sweets from ev'ry part from ev'ry part may

Sy.

flow That sweets from ev'ry part from ev - ry part may flow - - - - - That

Sy.

sweets from ev'ry part from ev - ry part may flow

Sy.

Sat - - ly rife O luthern breeze - - - - -

pmo

And kind - ly fan - the blooming trees. *Sy.* Up - on my

spi - cy garden - blow *Sy.* That sweets from every part from every part may flow

Up - on my spicy garden - blow. *Sy.* That sweets from every part from every

part may flow *Sy.* That sweets from every part from every part may flow. *f*

Canto. Ye fouthern breezes, *p^{mo}* gent - ly blow. *Sv.* That sweets from every

Alto. Ye fouthern breezes, gent - ly blow. That sweets from every

Tenor. Ye fouthern breezes, gent - ly blow. That sweets from

CHORUS. Ye fouthern breezes, gent - ly blow. That sweets from

Baffo. Ye fouthern breezes, *p^{mo}* gent - ly blow. *p^{mo}* That sweets from

Organo. 6 Senza Organo. (66) Org. *f* Sen. Org. 6 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ Org. *f*

part from eve - - ry part may flow. That sweets from every
 part from every part may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from every
 eve - - ry - - part may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from
 eve - - ry part may flow. That sweets from
 part from eve - - ry part may flow. Sy. Ye southern
 part from every part may flow. Ye southern
 eve - - ry - - part may flow. Ye southern
 eve - - ry part may flow. *p* 2 *f* 6 *ppmo* Ye southern
 breezes *ppmo* gent - ly blow. Sy. That sweets from every part from every
 breezes gent - ly blow. That sweets from every part from eve -
 breezes gent - ly blow. That sweets from eve - - ry
 breezes *ppmo* gent - ly blow. 6 6h That sweets from eve - - ry
 Sen.Org. Org. 6 (66) *ppmo* *f* 6

Sy.

part . may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from every part from eve -

- ry part may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from every part, from eve -

part may flow. That sweets that sweets from every

part may flow. That sweets from eve - - ry

Sen.Org. Org. 6

Sy.

- ry part may flow. That sweets from every part from every part may flow..

- - ry part may flow. That sweets from eve - - ry part may flow.

part may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from eve-ry part from eve - - ry part may flow.

part may flow. That sweets from every part That sweets from eve - - ry part may flow.

Taffo Solo. 6 5 6 4. *ppmo* Senz.Org.

f

Org.

End of the Second Part.

4 3 6 4 (6) 3

Largo.

6 4b 6 4 p f 7b 6 5 f p A - rise my

Viol. f Recit. My heart a -

fair the doors un - fold Receive me shiv'ring shiv'ring shiv'ring with the cold shiv'ring with the cold. 7 p

6 5 6 5 6b 7b 6 f p 4 f 4 b

Viol. p

midst my slumbers wakes And tells me my be - lov - ed speaks.

A - rise my fair the doors un - fold Receive me

6 76 6 5 6

Sy. Sy. Sy.

shiv'ring shiv'ring shiv'ring with the cold shiv'ring with the cold. The chill - drops hang up - on my head

3 6b 7b 6 7 f p 4 f 7 4 p 6 7 4 b

And night's cold dew's my cheeks over - spread. night's cold dew's my cheeks over - spread. Receive me dropping to thy

6 3b 4 6 4 3 4 b 6 7 6 5 6

Dolce. b 6 3b 4 6 7 6 5 6

breast And lull me, lull me in thy arms to rest lull me in thy arms - - - lull me, lull me in thy

4 Tafto Solo. (66) 3 4 4 6 6

Sy.
 stray - ing love. I charge you charge you tell him how I mourn - - - And pant and die.
 pant and die - - - for his re - turn. I charge you charge you tell him how I mourn - - how I mourn
 And pant and die pant and die - - - for his re - turn pant and die. pant and die -
 for his re - turn.

Tafo Solo.

Largo.

CHORUS of VIRGINS.

Who, who is thy love O charming maid That from thy arms, so late has stray'd
 Who, who is thy love O charming maid That from thy arms so late has stray'd
 Who, who is thy love O charmin maid That from thy arms to late has stray'd

Say what dis - tinguish'd charms a - dorn And finish out - - his radiant form.
 Say what dis - tinguish'd charms a - dorn And finish out his radiant form.
 Say what dis - tinguish'd charms a - dorn And finish out his (66) radiant form.

SHE.

All. gro.

On - - his face the ver - - nal rose Blended - - with the li - - ly grows

His locks are as the ru - - ven black In ring - - lets wa - - ving down his back

His eyes with mild - er beau - ties beam Than bil - ling dove - - be - side the stream His

youth - full cheeks are beds of flowers En - ri - - pen'd by - - re - freshing flowers

His lips - - are of the ros - - e's hue. Dropping with - - a frag - - rant dew

Tall as the ce - dar he ap - pears And as erect his form he bears Tall as the e - dar he ap - pears

And as e - rect his form he bears.

Largo.

This, this o ye virgins this is the swain Whose absence causes all my pain -

HE.

RECIT.

Sweet nymph whom ruddier charms adorn Than open with the rosy morn Fair as the moon's unclouded light And as the

sun in splendor bright Thy beauties dazzle from a - far Like glittering arms that gild the war. **Largo p** O take e

take me stamp me on thy breast. **Syl.** Deep let the Image be imprest For love like armed death is

strong Rudely he drags his flaves along **Staccato** If once to jealousy he turns With never dying rage. never dying rage he burns.

Allegro ma
non troppo

Thou silt in - va - der of - the soul O love who who shall thy power controul. **Syl.**
Thou silt in - va - der of - the soul O love who who shall thy power controul

To quench - thy fires whole ri - vers drain Thy burn - ing heat shall still - remain Thy

To quench - thy fires whole ri - vers drain Thy burn - ing heat shall still - remain Thy

7 6.5 6 *f* $\frac{4}{4}$ 6 # #

Sy.
burn - ing heat shall still remain. Thuu soft in - va - der of - the foul O

burn - ing heat shall still remain. Thuu soft in - va - der of - the foul O

6 6 *f* 6 6 5 6 5 # *p* 6 $\frac{9}{4}$ 6.5 4.5

Sy.
love who who shall thy power controul *f* To quench - thy fires whole ri - vers drain Thy burn - ing

love who who shall thy power controul To quench - thy fires whole ri - vers drain Thy burn - ing

f *p* 7 $\frac{6}{8}$ $\frac{5}{7}$ *f* 7 $\frac{6}{8}$ $\frac{7}{7}$ 6 *p* *f* $\frac{4}{4}$

heat shall still - re - main. Thy burn - ing heat shall still re - main. To quench - thy fires whole

heat shall still - re - main. Thy burn - ing heat shall still re - main. To quench - thy fires whole

6 6

treasures of the world will prove Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe Too poor - - a bribe to purchase love

treasures of the world will prove Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe Too poor a bribe to purchase love

Chorus.

Chorus.

Chorus.

5 6 3 4 3 6 # 7 6

Canto.

Alto.

Tenor.

CHORUS.

Basso.

In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys - can buy to try If powerful

In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys - can buy to try If powerful

In vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys - can buy to try If powerful

In . vain in vain in vain we trace the globe to try If powerful gold thy joys can buy to try If powerful

gold thy joys - - can buy The treasures of the world will prove Too poor a bribe to purchase love The treasures of - - - -

gold . thy joys - - can buy Too poor a bribe to purchase love The treasures of the

gold thy joys - - can buy

gold thy joys - - can buy The treasures of the world will prove Too

6 6 4 7 6 6

gold thy joys can buy
 gold thy joys can buy
 gold thy joys can buy

Too poor a bribe to purchase love
 The treasures of the world will prove
 Too poor a bribe to purchase love
 The treasures of the world will prove of the

2do 1mo

Violoncelli. Tutti. $\frac{2}{2}$

The treasures of the world will prove
 of the world will prove
 world will prove The treasures of the world will prove

Too poor a bribe
 Too poor a bribe
 Too poor a bribe to purchase love

Too poor a bribe to purchase
 Too poor a bribe to purchase
 Too poor a bribe to purchase

Violoncelli. Tutti. $\frac{2}{2}$

to purchase love
 love
 love

Too poor a bribe
 Too poor a bribe
 Too poor a bribe

to purchase love
 to purchase love
 purchase love to purchase love

The treasures of the
 The treasures of the world The
 love

Violoncelli. Tutti. Violoncelli. (66) Tutti.

