

The Comforts of Inconstancy

Allegretto

CANZONET

X

Joy and grief have each their turn in a heart to Love ad-dict-ed

Joy it feels in kind re-turn grief by cru-el-

- ty af-flict-ed Joy it feels in kind re--turn

grief by cru-el-ty af--flict-ed



2

While to Nancy's cruel heart
All my wishes were devoted
With affliction Pain and Smart
All my mournful days were noted

3

But I soon in Fanny's arms
Found of tendernefs a treasure
And the power of her charms
All my sorrow drown'd in pleasure