

Canzonetta IV.

CEMBALO

Adagio

fz

The an - guish of my bursting heart, Till

now my tongue hath ne'er betray'd Till now my tongue hath ne'er be - tray'd

De - spair at length re - veals the smart De -

Crec^oCrec^o

- spair at length reveals the smart No time can cure no hope can

aid no hope can aid Despair at

length reveals the smart No time can cure no hope can aid.

2^d Verse
My

Sorrows verging to the Grave, No more shall pain thy gentle breast No more shall

pain thy gentle breast. Think

p *Cres*

Death gives freedom to the Slave, Think Death gives freedom to the

f

Slave. Nor mourn for me when I'm at rest when I'm at

f *fz* *f*

rest . Think Death gives freedom to the

Slave, Nor mourn for me when I'm at rest .

2

Yet if at eve, you chance to stray
 Where silent sleeps the peacefull dead,
 Give to your kind compassion way,
 Nor check the tears by pity shed .

3

When e'er the precious dew drop falls
 I ne'er can know, I ne'er can see;
 And if sad thought my fate recalls
 A Sigh may rise unheard by me .