

# The Vain Pursuit.

*Violin*

*Plaintive*

Forbear gentle youth, to pursue me in vain, Thy anguish I pi-ty, but cannot remove; the

ills I inflict, I am doom'd to susttain, Nor shalt thou a-lone, be the victim of love.

My Sandy was beautiful, happy and wise, In ev'ry accomplishment destind to shine, He had

wit for all tastes, he had charms for all eyes, A-las! the dear youth was too charming for mine.

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Detailed description of the musical score: The score is for a piece titled 'The Vain Pursuit'. It is written for Violin and Piano. The time signature is 3/4. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score is divided into five systems. The first system shows the beginning of the piece. The piano part includes lyrics: 'Forbear gentle youth, to pursue me in vain, Thy anguish I pi-ty, but cannot remove; the'. The second system continues the lyrics: 'ills I inflict, I am doom'd to susttain, Nor shalt thou a-lone, be the victim of love.' The third system continues: 'My Sandy was beautiful, happy and wise, In ev'ry accomplishment destind to shine, He had'. The fourth system continues: 'wit for all tastes, he had charms for all eyes, A-las! the dear youth was too charming for mine.' The fifth system shows the end of the piece. The piano part includes figured bass notation throughout, such as '6 4 6', '6 #', '6 5 9 5 # 7 - 5', '4 3 4 5 - 3', '5 3 6 4 3 6 5', and '6 5'. The violin part consists of a single melodic line with various ornaments and dynamics.

*THE VAIN PURSUIT.*

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**F**ORBEAR, gentle youth, to pursue me in vain,

Thy anguish I pity but cannot remove ;

The ills I inflict I am doom'd to sustain,

Nor shalt thou alone be the victim of love.

My Sandy was beautiful, happy and wise,

In ev'ry accomplishment destin'd to shine ;

He had wit for all tastes, he had charms for all eyes,

Alas! the dear youth was too charming for mine.

He saw me, he lov'd me, his passion confess'd,

The soft declaration still sounds in my ear ;

My image, he said, on his soul was impress'd,

And faithful his flame, as his heart was sincere.

His wishes, tho' fond, I as fondly repaid,

For oh ! a warm heart it is easy to gain,

Which vows and professions already persuade ;

Our pleasure was mutual, and mutual our pain.

Still fortune relentless our union denied,

In quest of more treasure to India he went ;

But there, hapless youth, to my sorrow he died,

And left me for ever his fate to lament.

Gay hopes and delightful presages adieu,

Adieu ye soft whispers of tender desire ;

From thee, my dear swain, these emotions first grew,

In deep disappointment with thee they expire.