

# MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

## Act 3. Scene 1.

SIR HUGH EVANS.

{When I have good opportunities for the  
'ork:—pless my Soul!

\*  
C  
H  
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T  
O

To shallow Ri-vers : to whose falls Me-lo-dious

Birds sing Madri-gals There will we make our beds of Ro-ses And a

thousand fragrant posies.

\* usually sung without accompaniment.

# FIE ON SINFUL FANTASY.

## Act 5.

Composed by

SCENE 5.

Mr. Addison.

*DA N T*

### SIR HUGH EVANS

Fie on sin - ful fan - - ta - sy,

Fie on' lust and, lux - u - ry; Lust is but a

sin - ful fire, Kind - led with un - chaste de - sire.

Fed in heart, whose flames as - pire As thoughts do

*cres*

blow them higher and higher, Pinch him, Fairies, mu - tual - -

*f*

*p*

- ly; Pinch him for his vil - lain - ny.

CHORUS

Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him a - - bout, Till

Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him a - - bout, Till

Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him a - - bout, Till

*f*

## MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR

can-dles, and starlight, and moonlight be out. Till

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