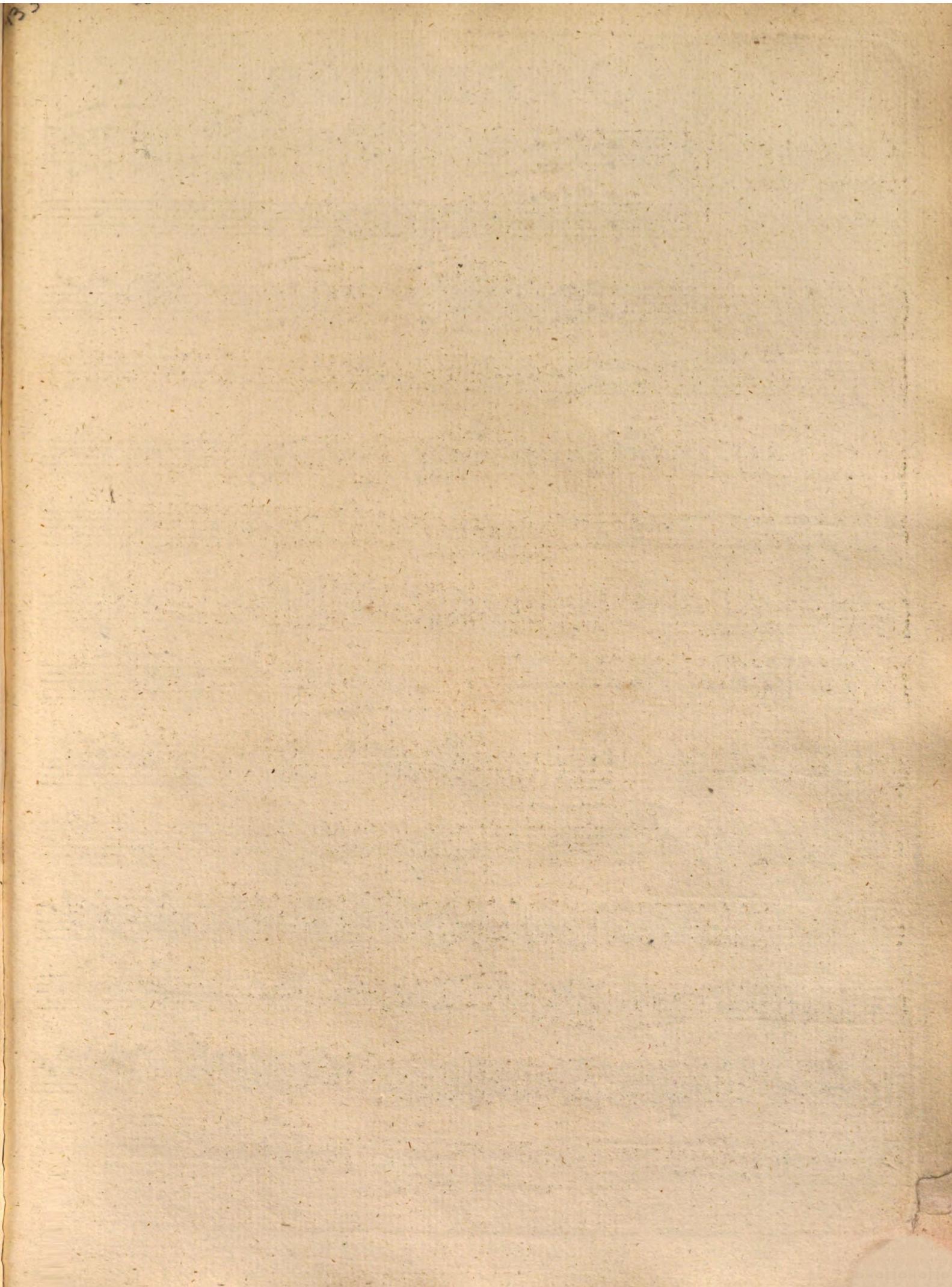


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A collection of
Favorite Songs
and an OVERTURE adapted for the
H A R P S I C O R D
Composed by
R. Taylor
Book 1^o

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OVERTURE

ALLEGRO
MODERATO

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. The first two staves are in common time (C) and common key (C). The first staff starts with 'ALLEGRO' and 'Oboe Soli'. The second staff starts with 'MODERATO'. The third staff begins with 'tutti' and 'Oboe Soli'. The fourth staff begins with 'tutti'. The fifth staff has a dynamic 'mf' and a tempo 'unis.'. The sixth staff has dynamics 'P', 'F', 'P', and 'F'. The seventh staff has dynamics 'P', 'F', 'P', and 'F'. The eighth staff has dynamics 'P', 'F', 'P', and 'F'. The ninth staff has dynamics 'P', 'F', 'P', and 'F'. The tenth staff has dynamics 'P', 'F', 'P', and 'F'. Various time signatures are used throughout, including 6/4, 3/4, 7/4, 5/3, and 6/4.

3

This image shows a page from a handwritten musical score. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the **Oboe Solo**, indicated by a label on the right side of the page. The bottom staff is for the **Cello/Bass**, indicated by a label on the left side of the page. The music is written in common time. The Oboe Solo part features sixteenth-note patterns and some eighth-note pairs. The Cello/Bass part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns. Measure numbers are present at the beginning of each measure, and dynamic markings like **P** (piano) and **F** (forte) are included. The score is written on aged paper.

ANDANTE



MINUETTO

MODERATO

Musical score for the Minuetto section, measures 1-12. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major (indicated by a 'G'), common time. The bottom staff is in G major. The music includes various dynamics like 'P' (piano) and 'F' (forte). Measures 11 and 12 show a transition with '1st' and '2d' endings.

A SCOTCH SONG

The Words by M^r. Woty.

ANDANTE

SONG

Sweet are the banks when Early spring Perfumes the Plants and
Scents the flow'rs Sym. Fragrant the Violets in its Bed and
Sweet is the Herbage after showers Sym. Sweet is the
soft the Sun=ny breeze that fans the Golden Orange Grove yet oh how sweeter
far than those the Kisses are of him I love.

2

Sweet is the grain of Lavender,
And sweet the Roses damask leaf;
Charming the breath of Jefsamin,
And sweet the spicy myrtle sheaf:
Grateful the blossom of the bean,
The spotted Pink and Crimson Clove;
Yet Oh! how sweeter far than those,
The Kisses are of him I love .

6 THE LOVER OF FASHION

The Words by a
Gentleman of Whitehaven.

SONG II

MODERATO

While Courted by Dorus a Wealthy young swain of his Flocks and his Cattle Po
-flest Sy: he swore tho' in freedom with all the gay Plain he only with me cou'd be Blefst He
only with me cou'd be Blefst He talkt of his
Wealth of his Wisdom and Health, and call'd Heav'n to Witness his Passion at Each

7

2

But Collin top full of his Quibbles and Jokes,
 Makes Sonnets, and simpers, and smiles;
 He Copies they say, from the great Gentlefolks,
 And learns all their Ogles and wiles:
 The Goddess of Love, he calls from above,
 To Witness, to Witness his Passion;
 Without my complying, he Swears that he's dying,
 And wooes like a Lover of Fashion.

3

So winning his looks, with such Langour he sighs,
 With Each air, with Each motion he charms;
 I affect to look Cool, but betray'd by my Eyes,
 All vanquish'd, I sink in his arms:
 Then Love be my guide, all Ills to decide,
 Young Collin bids first for my Passion;
 I'll Cast of all toying, Coquetting, and Coying,
 And Wed with a Lover of Fashion.

8 NEVER DOUBT THAT I LOVE

The Words by M^r. Woty

SONG III

MODERATO

Doubt the Morning and Evening Dew, or the
blush of the Vermil'd Ey'd Rose, Doubt the Vilet so sweet and so blue or the fairness that
Lillies disclose; Doubt the Snow on the mount to be white, Doubt the Trees that you
see in the grove; Doubt the beams of the sun to be bright, - - - - But
oh never doubt that I Love.

2

Doubt the Music that strikes on your Ear,
Or the Vision so plain to your Eye,
Doubt the Chrystaline gem to be clear,
Or the Stars that Enlighten the Sky;
Doubt the Council of truth can betray,
Or Constaney's longing to Rove,
Doubt that wisdom, can lead you astray,
But oh. never doubt that I Love.

A HUNTING SONG

The words by 9
M^r Tonfey

SONG IV

ALLEGRO

Hark; Hark the Joy In-spiring Horn salutes the Ro-sy Risi-ing

Morn and Echo's thro . the dale and Echo's thro . the dale with

Clamorous Peals the Hills Refound the Hounds Quick scented scowry ground

and snuff the fragrant gale and snuff the fragrant gale

2 66 5
 4 3

Nor gate, nor Hedges, can Impede,
The brisk High mett'd starting steed,
The Jovial pack pursue;
Like Lightning darting o'er the plains,
The distant Hills with speed he gains,
And see's the game in View.

3

The path the timid Hare forsakes,
And to the Copse for shelter makes,
There pants awhile for breath;
When now the Noise alarms her Ear,
Her Haunts descry'd, her fate is near,
She see's approaching death.

4

Directed by the well known breeze,
The Hounds their trembling Victim seize,
She faints, she falls, she dies:
The distant coursers now come in,
And Join the loud Triumphant din,
Till Echo Rends the Skies.

WHAT WOU'D you be at

The words by Mr. Toufey

MODERATO

SONG V

Sheet music for 'WHAT WOU'D you be at' in G major, 2/4 time. The music consists of six staves of musical notation with lyrics underneath. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 2/4 time signature. The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 2/4 time signature. The fifth staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The sixth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 2/4 time signature.

Young Mir a the fairest of all the gay Plain, Neglected and laught at the
Vows of Each swain, In vain they their Passion their truth wou'd Protest, at their
suff'rings she Laught, of their Love made a Jest: at their suff'rings she
Laught, of their Love made a Jest.
and what ever they said thus wou'd anf--wer them

Flat, Nay prithee leave fooling, what woud you be at, Nay
 Prithee leave fooling what woud you be at.

Phillander the pride of the Village Essay'd,
 And boldly declar'd, he woud win the fair maid,
 He talkt of her beauty her Charms and her wit,
 To which all mankind must Undoubtedly submit;
 Then whisper'd his love but she answer'd him flat,
 What Nonsense is this sir, what woud you be at?

3

Yet at this not Repulsd he his Passion pursu'd,
 For he found that the fair must with spirit be woo'd,
 He hinted at marriage at Hymen's soft bands,
 And beg'd that the priest might unite both their Hands;
 She alter'd her Key from a Sharp to a flat,
 And smiling said yes, nor ask'd what he'd be at?

4

Quite Charm'd with her frankness her mein and her air,
 Next morning to Church he attended the fair,
 Where Hymen United their Hearts and their Hands,
 And Join'd them for life in Connubial bands;
 Her tongue keeps in tune not too sharp nor too flat,
 She always is kind, nor ask's what he'd be at?

SONG VI

ANDANTE

Flutes Octave higher:

Thro. the Cool Enzamell'd Grove, Strephon walk'd in

Pen-zive state

Flauto

Strephon walk'd in Pen-zive

state, Soft a-round he chanc'd to move, Spy'd a tur-tle and-- his mate

Gent-ly billing in their Nest coo-ing harm-less tales of Love He the

Flauto

snowy fair Careess'd fix'd to him she scorns to Rove

Fix'd to him she scorns to Rove

Fix'd to him she scorns to Rove

I alas ! must love in vain ,
In vain I tune my am'rous song .

2

While the Swain with Rapture gaz'd !
 On the faithfull Happy pair ,
 Tho' a different scene it raif'd ,
 Some Reflections on his fair :
 Ah ! how Constant say's the fwain
 Is the snowy feather'd throng ;
 I alas ! must love in vain ,
 In vain I tune my am'rous song .

3

Did Florella but approve
 Me to fill her snowy arms ;
 Strephon's gift shou'd be his love ,
 Her's wou'd be her blooming Charms ;
 But alas ! she flights her fwain ,
 And his Passion still denies ;
 Come, florella, Ease my Pain ,
 Or th' Enamour'd Strephon dies .