

C. 181

A SECOND
Musical Entertainment
PERFORM'D ON
St. Cecilia's day.
NOVEMBER XXII. 1684.

THE WORDS

By the late ingenious Mr. JOHN OLDHAM,
Author of the *Satyrs* against the *Jesuits*, &c.

Set to *Music* in two, three, four, and five Parts,
by Dr. JOHN BLOW, Master of the *Children*,
and *Organist* of His Majesty's Chappel-Royal.

LONDON,

Printed by *John Playford*, and are to be sold by *John Carr*, at the *Middle-Temple Gate*, 1685.

49.
3. 10.
39.



To the present STEWARDS,

WILLIAM BRIDGMAN, Esq;
Dr. NICHOLAS STAGGINS,
GILBERT DOLBEN, Esq;
Mr. FRANCIS FORCER;

And to the rest of the

GENTLEMEN

OF THE

Musical Society:

THE

Following MUSICAL COMPOSITIONS
are dedicated

By

JOHN BLOW.

To the present STEWARDS,

WILLIAM BRIDGMAN, Esq.
DR. NICHOLAS STAGGINS,
GILBERT DOBBS, Esq.
MR. FRANCIS FORGER,

And to the rest of the

GENTLEMEN

OF THE

Medical Society:

THE

Various Medical Compositions
are dedicated

JOHN BLOTT

FOR
An Anniversary of Musick
KEPT UPON
St. Cecilia's day.

I.

BEgin the SONG! your Instruments advance!
Tune the Voice, and tune the Flute;
Touch the silent, sleeping Lute,
And make the Strings to their own Measures dance.
Bring gentlest Thoughts, that into Language glide,
Bring softest Words, that into Numbers slide:
Let every Hand, let every Tongue,
To make the noble Consort, throng;
Let all in one harmonious Note agree,
To frame the mighty Song,
For this is Music's sacred Jubilee.

a

II. Hark!

II.

Hark! how the waken'd Strings resound,
And sweetly break the yielding Air!
The ravish'd Sence, how pleasingly they wound,
And call the list'ning Soul into the Ear!
Each Pulse beats Time, and every Heart
With Tongue and Fingers bears a part.
By Harmony's entrancing Power,
When we are thus wound up to Extasy,
Methinks we mount, methinks we tow'r,
And seem to leave Mortality,
And seem to antedate our future Bliss on high!

III.

How dull were Life, how hardly worth our Care,
But for the Charms which Music lends!
How pall'd its Pleasures would appear,
But for the Pleasure which our Art attends!
Without the Sweets of Melody,
To tune our Vital Breath,
Who would not give it up to Death,
And in the silent Grave contented lye?

IV.

Music's the Cordial of a troubled Breast,
The softest Remedy that Grief can find;
The gentle Spell; that charms our Cares to rest,
And calms the ruffling Passions of the Mind:

Music

Music does all our Joys refine,
'Tis that gives Relish to our Wine;
'Tis that gives Rapture to our Love;
It wings Devotion to a pitch Divine,
'Tis our chief Bliss on Earth, and half our Heav'n above.

C H O R U S.

Come then with tuneful Breath, and String,
The Praises of our Art let's sing;
Let's sing to blest CECILIA's Fame,
That grac'd this Art, and gave this Day its Name:
While Music, Wine, and Mirth conspire
To bear a Consort, and make up the Quire.

Music does all our joys rehearse,
Tis that gives Rapture to our Wine,
Tis that gives Rapture to our Love,
It wings Devotion to a pitch Divine,
Tis our chief Bliss on Earth, and half our Heav'n above.

CHORUS.

Come then with tuneful Praise, and String,
The Praiser of our Art let's sing;
Let's sing to blest Cecilia's Fame,
That grac'd this Art, and gave this Day its Name:
While Music, Wine, and Mirth combine
To bear a Consort, and make up the Quire.

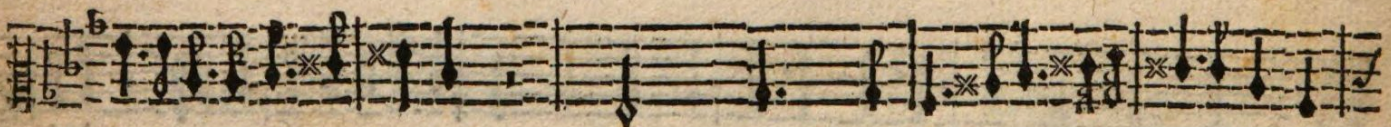
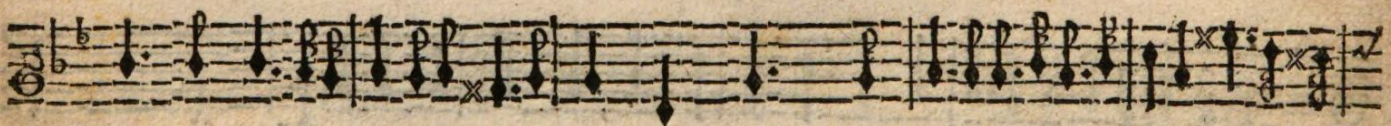
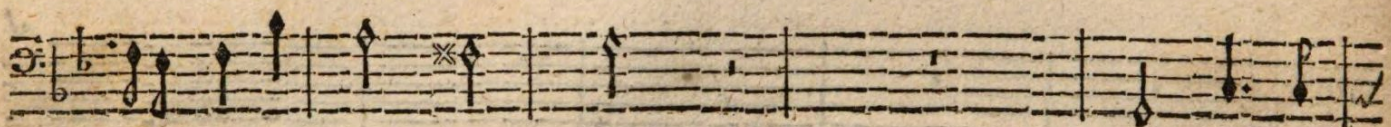
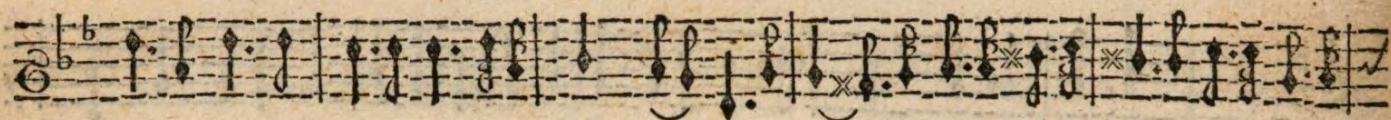
[1]



Overture.



[2]

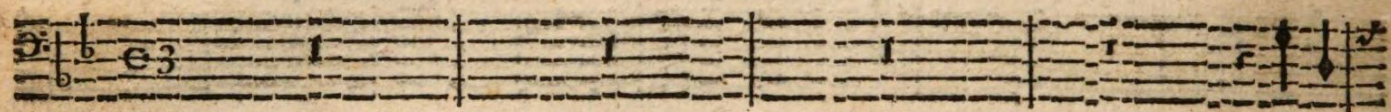
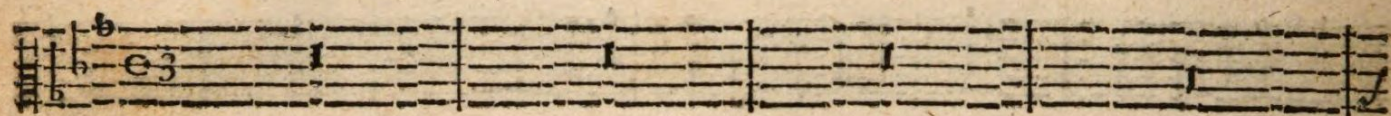
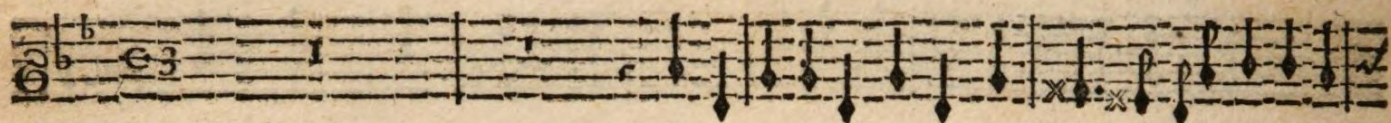


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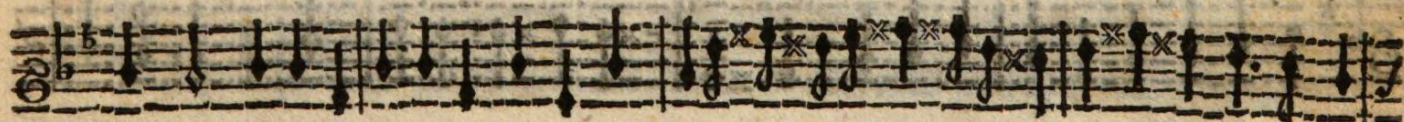
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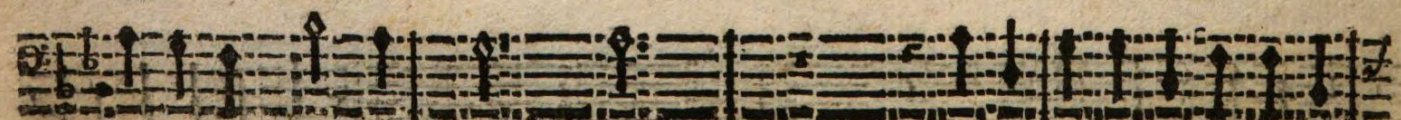
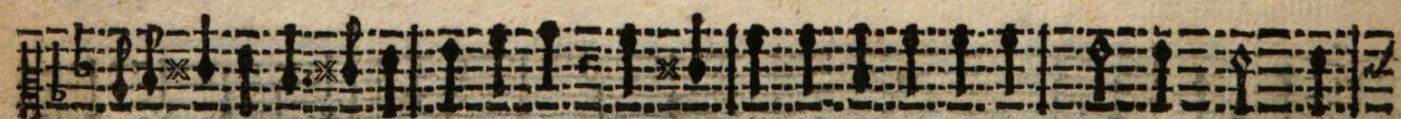
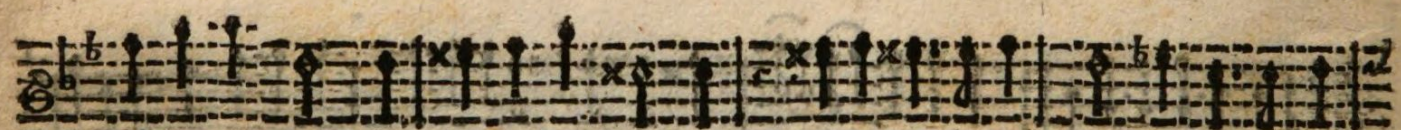
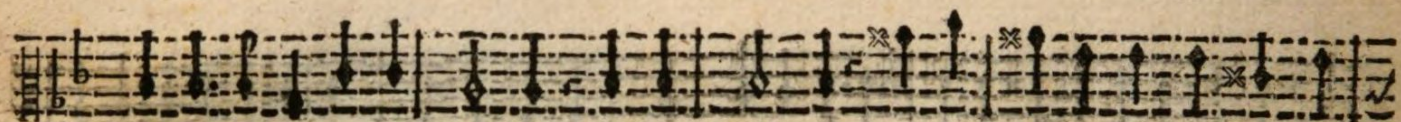
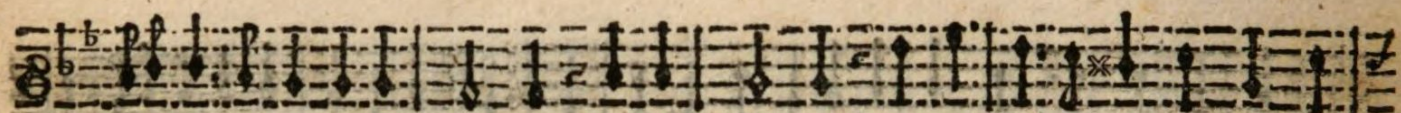


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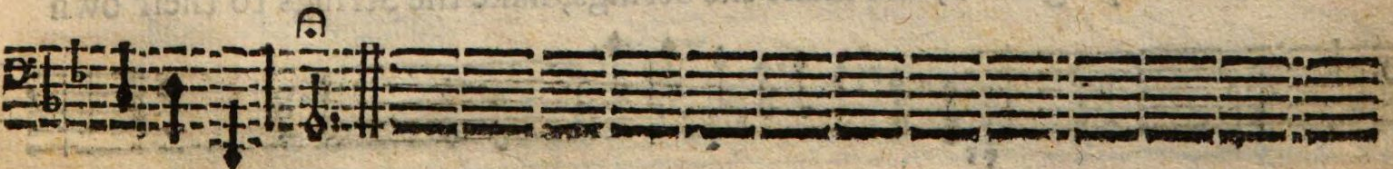
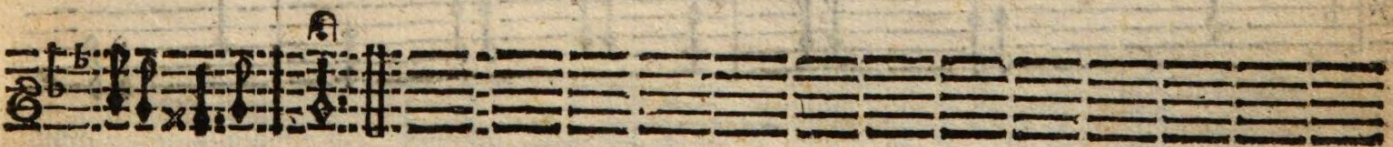
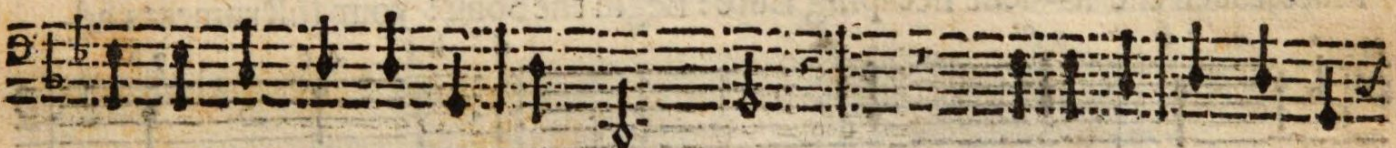
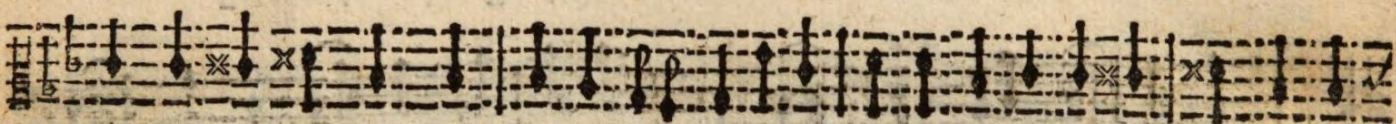
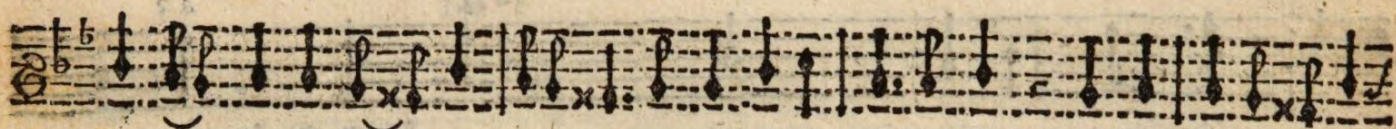
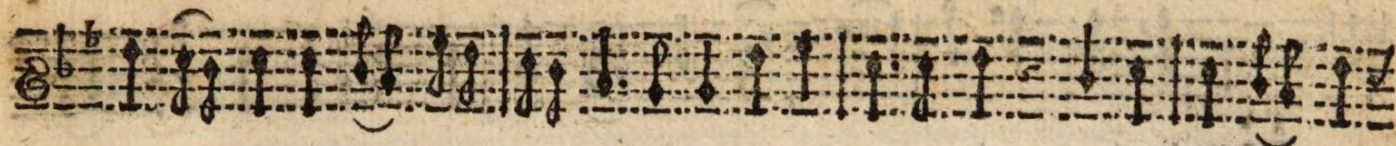


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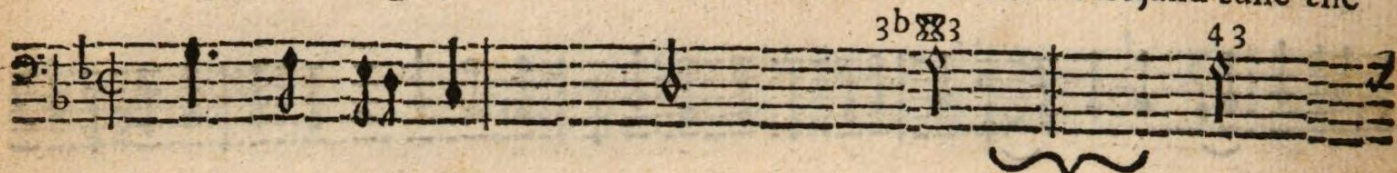
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VERSE.



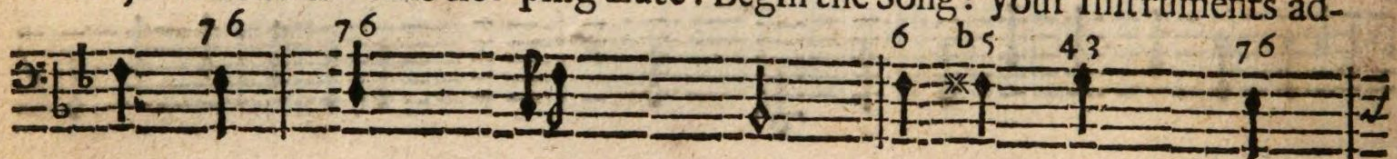
Begin the Song! your Instruments advance! tune the Voice, and tune the



[Where this Mark is *, the Note is to be sung a Demiquaver.]



Flute, touch the si--lent flee-ping Lute: Begin the Song! your Instruments ad-

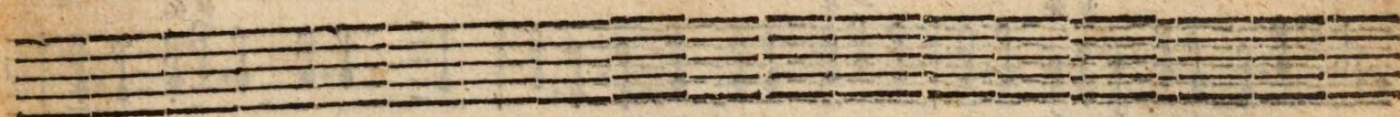
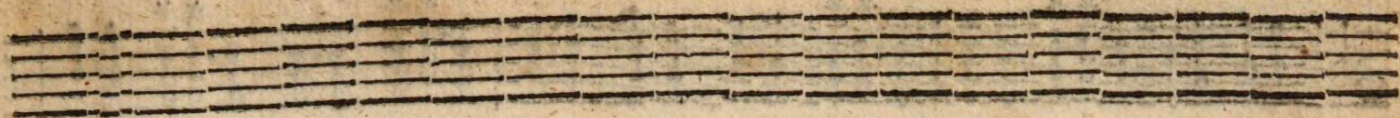


vance! tune the Voice, and tune the Flute, touch the si--

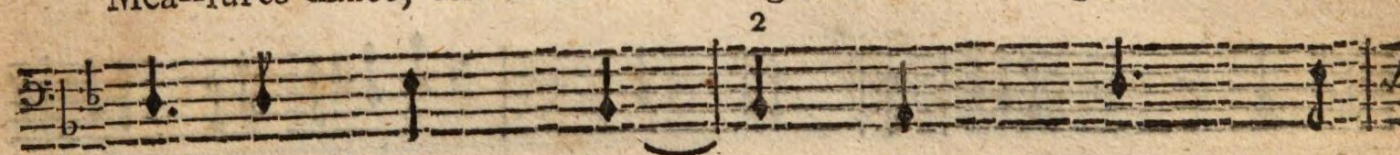


---lent sleeping Lute; and make the Strings, make the Strings to their own





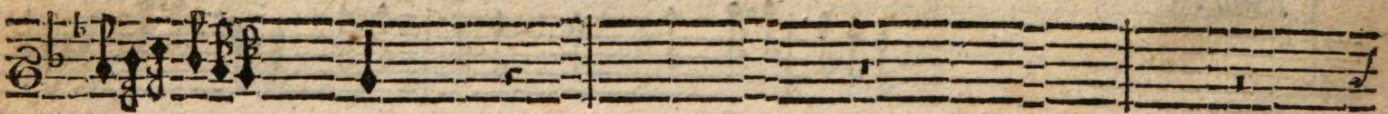
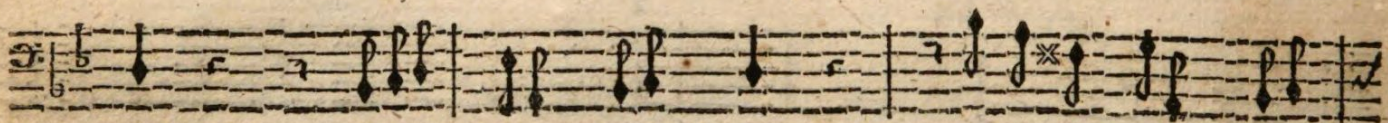
Mea--sures dance, and make the Strings, make the Strings, to their own



Mea--sures dance.



[10]



Chorus.



Begin the Song! your In---stru---ments advance! Tune the



Begin the Song! your In---stru---ments advance! Tune the



Begin the

[11]

Chorus.



Chorus.



Begin the Song ! your In-stru-ments advance ! tune the



Voice, and tune the Flute, touch the si———lent sleeping Lute ; tune the



Voice, and tune the Flute, touch the silent sleeping Lute, touch the si———



Song ! your Instruments advance ! tune the Voice, and tune the Flute, touch the





Voice, and tune the Flute, tune the Voice, and tune the Flute, touch the



Voice, and tune the Flute, touch the fi—



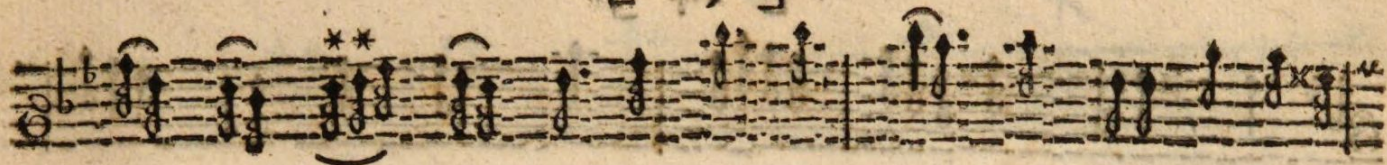
—lent seeping Lute; tune the Voice, and tune the Flute, touch the



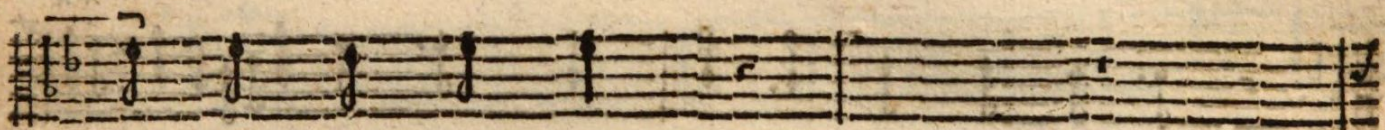
fi—lent slee—ping Lute, touch, touch, touch, the



[13]



si—lent slee—ping Lute; be—gin the Song! your In—stru—ments ad—



—lent slee—ping Lute; and some time the



si—lent slee—ping Lute, be—gin the Song! your Instruments ad—



si—lent slee—ping Lute; be—gin the Song! your Instruments ad—



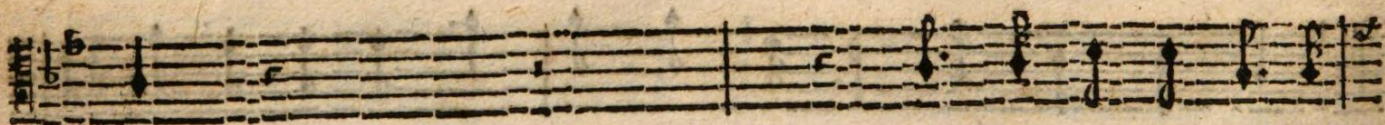
[14]



vance ! tune the Voice , and tune the Flute , touch , touch , touch , the



tune the Voice , and tune the Flute , touch the *fi* ———



tune the Voice , and tune the



vance ! tune the Voice , and tune the Flute , touch ,



[15]



fi ——— lent *flee—ping Lute, and make the Strings, make the*



————— lent *flee—ping Lute, and make the Strings to*



Flute, touch the fi—lent flee—ping Lute;

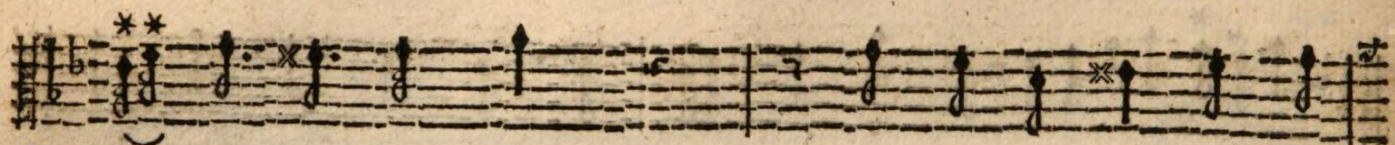


touch, touch, the fi—lent flee—ping Lute, and make the





Strings to their own Mea-sures dance , and make the Strings, make the



their own Measures dance , and make the Strings, make the

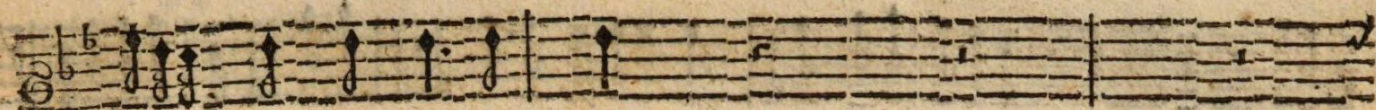


and make the Strings, make the Strings to their own



Strings, make the Strings to their own Measures dance , and make the





Strings to their own Measures dance, and make the Strings, make the Strings to their own



Strings to their own Measures dance, and make the Strings, make the Strings to their own

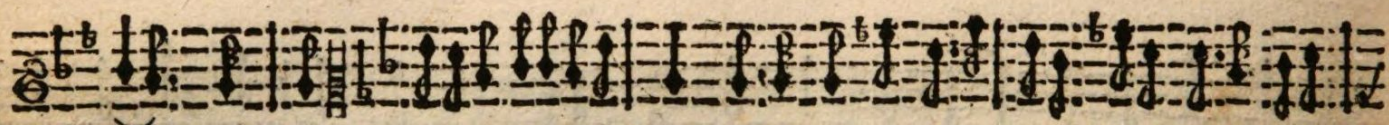
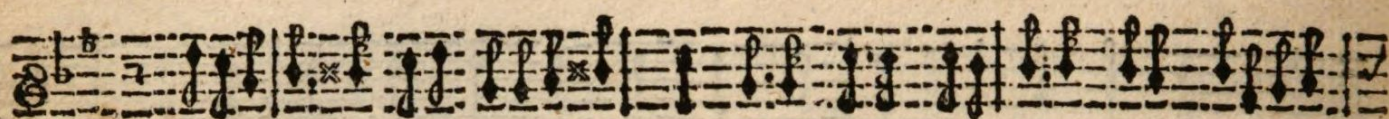
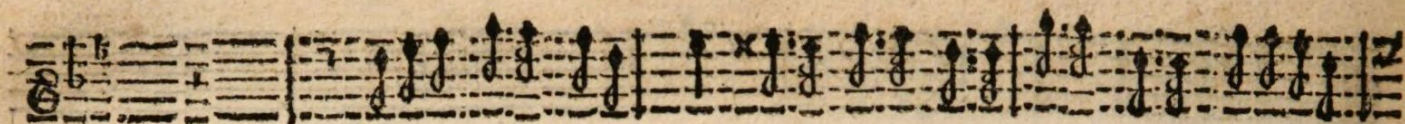


Measures dance, and make the Strings, make the Strings—to their own

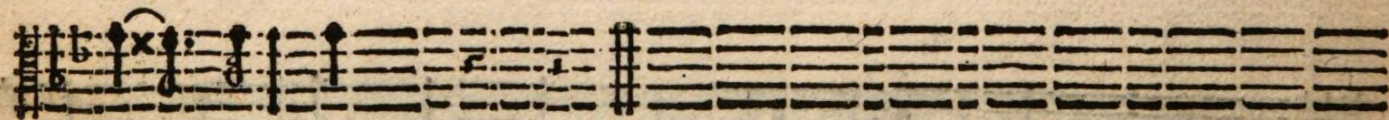


Strings to their own Measures dance, & make the Strings, & make the Strings to their own

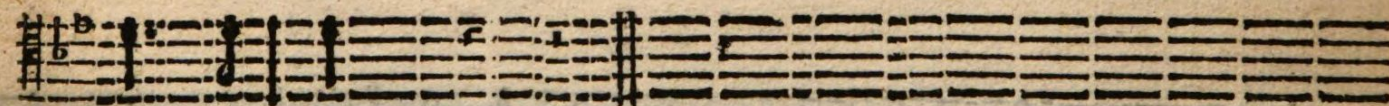




Measures dance.



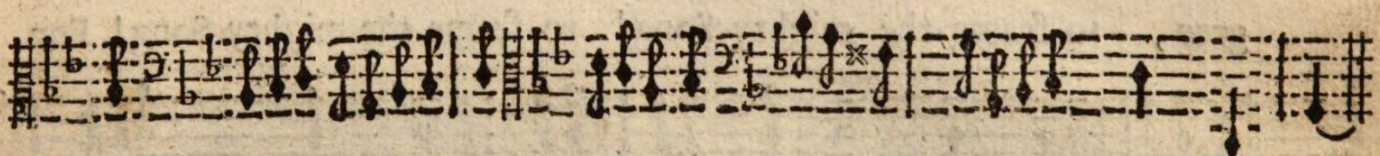
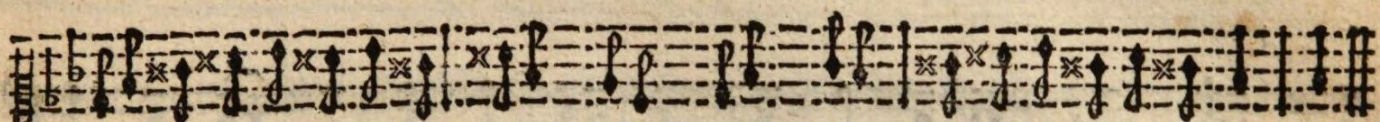
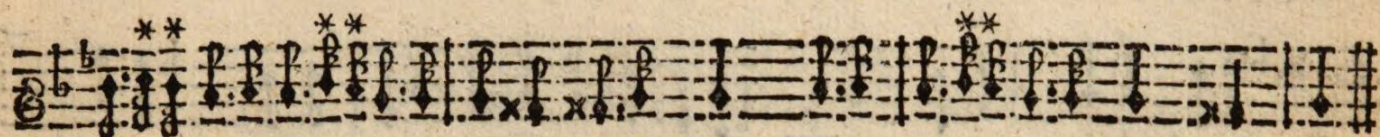
Measures dance.



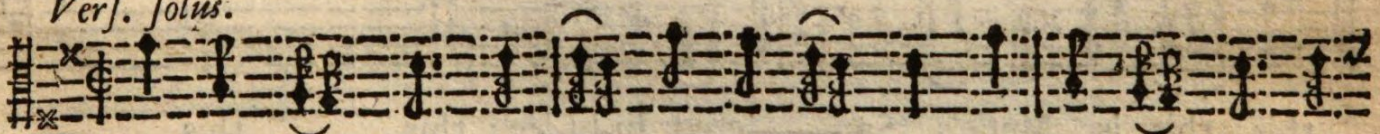
Measures dance.



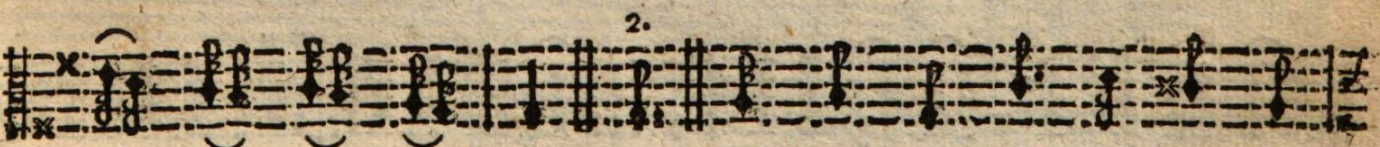
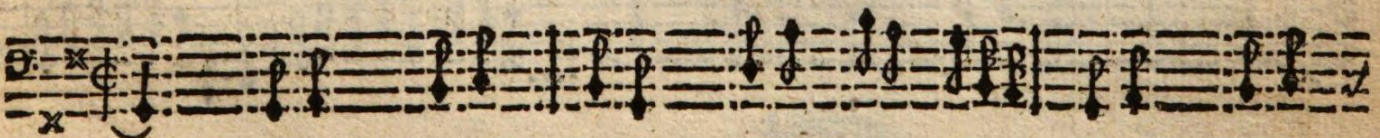
Measures dance.



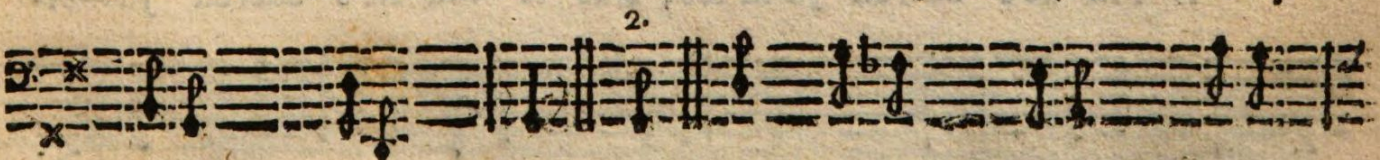
Vers. solus.



BRing gentlest Thoughts that in--to Language glide, bring softest Words that

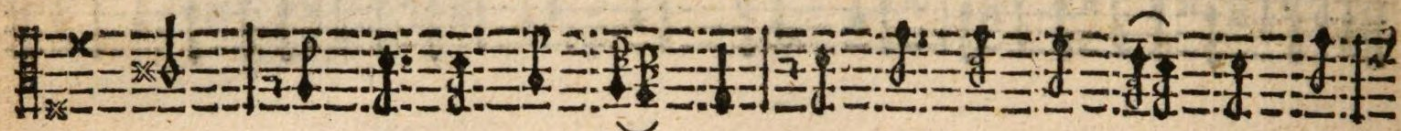
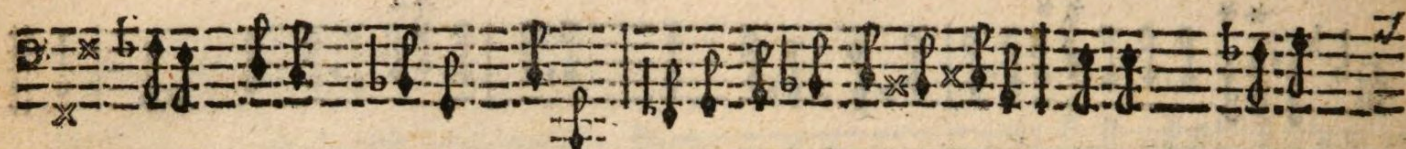


in---to Num-bers slide: Let ev'---ry Hand, let ev'---ry

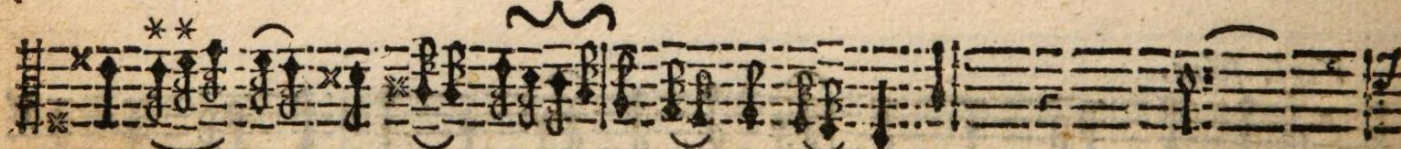
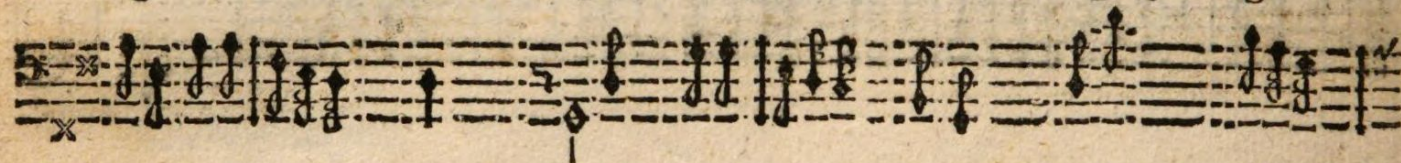




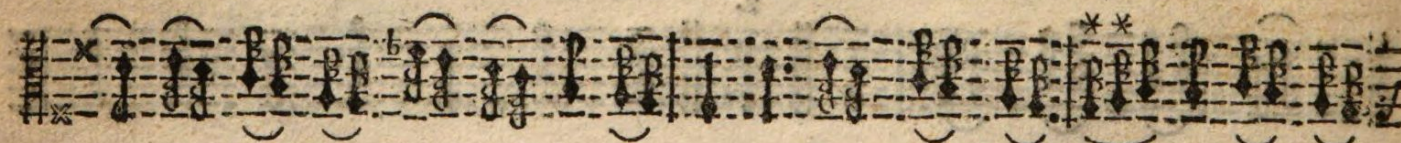
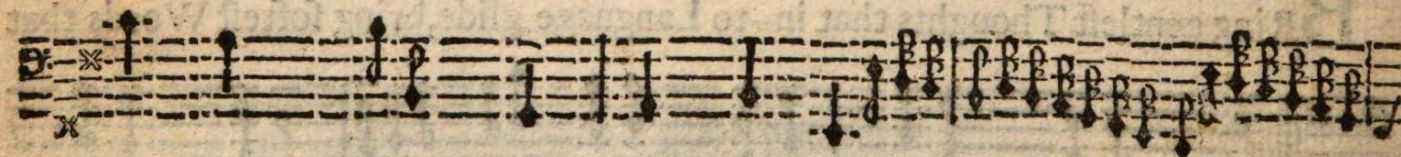
Tongue, to make the noble Confort throng: Let all in one harmonious Note a-



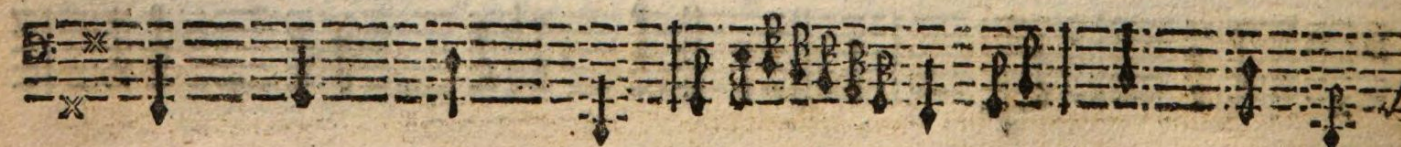
gree, to frame the mighty Song! to frame the mighty Song! For



this, this is Music's Sa—cred Ju-bi-lee; this, this



is Mu-sic's Sacred Ju-bi-lee, this is Mu-sic's Sacred Ju-bi-



[21]



Chorus.



Let ev'ry Hand, let ev'--ry Tongue to make the no--ble Consort

Chorus.



lee.

Let ev'--ry Hand, let ev'ry Tongue, to make the no--

Chorus.

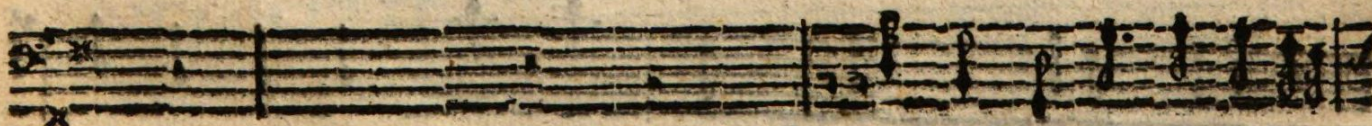


Let ev'ry Hand, let ev'ry Tongue, to make the

Chorus.



Let ev'ry Hand, let ev'ry



G



throng,

let all in one har-mo



—ble Confort throng,

let



no—ble Confort throng,

let all in one har-



Tongue, to make the no—ble Con—fort throng,



[23]



—nious Note a—gree,



all in one har—mo—nious Note a—gree, let all in



mo—nious Note a—gree, to frame the



let all in one har—mo—





To frame the mighty Song, to frame the migh—ty Song;



one har—mo—nious Note a—gree, let all in one har—



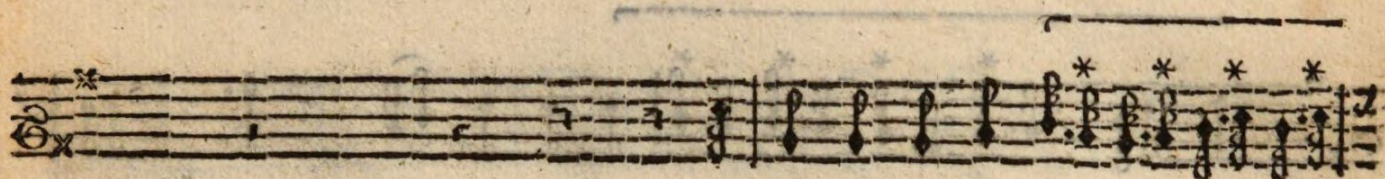
migh—ty Song, to frame the migh—ty Song; let



—nious Note a—gree, let all in one har—mo—



[25]



let all in one har-mo—



mo— nious Note a—gree, let all in one har-



all in one har-mo— nious Note a—gree,



—nious Note a—gree, let all in one har-mo—



[26]



mo--tions Note a—gree, let



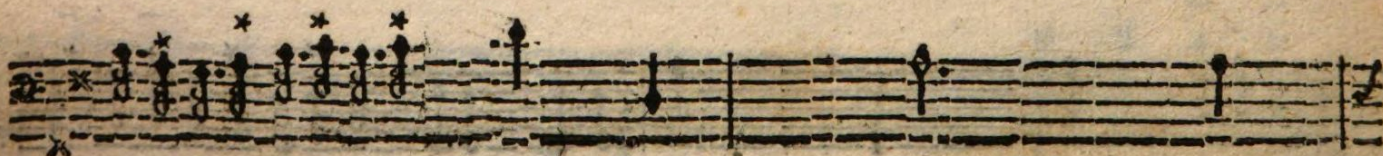
mo--tions Note a—gree, let all in one



let all in one har--mo--



nions Note a—gree, let



[27]



all in one bar—mo—nious Note a—gree, to frame the



bar—mo—nious Note a—gree, to frame the



nious Note a—gree, to frame the migh—



all in one bar—mo—nious Note a—gree,



[28]

+



Second Violin.



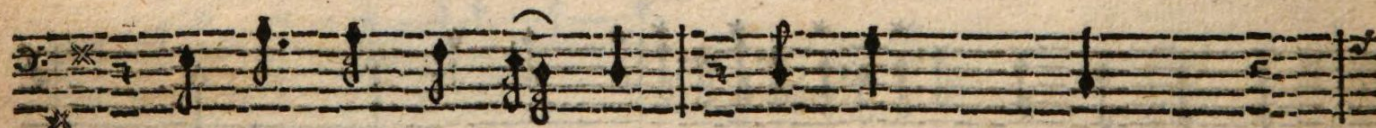
migh—ty Song, to frame the migh—ty Song, for this,



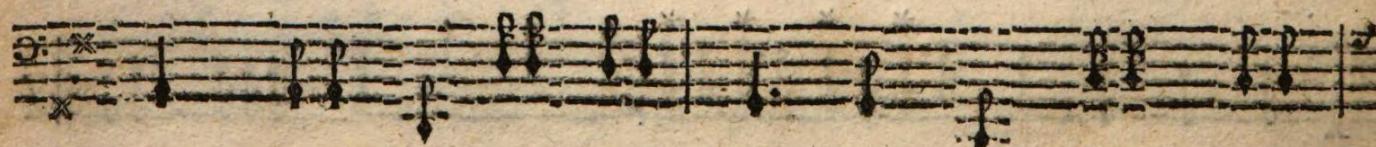
migh—ty Song, for this,



ty Song, for this, this,



to frame the migh—ty Song, for this, this,



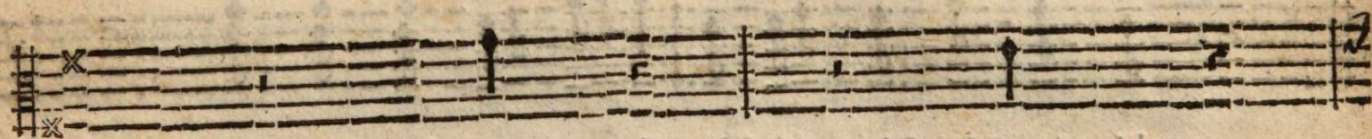
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[29]



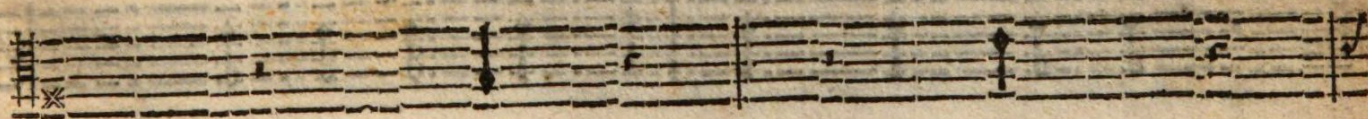
this,

this,



this,

this,



this,

this,

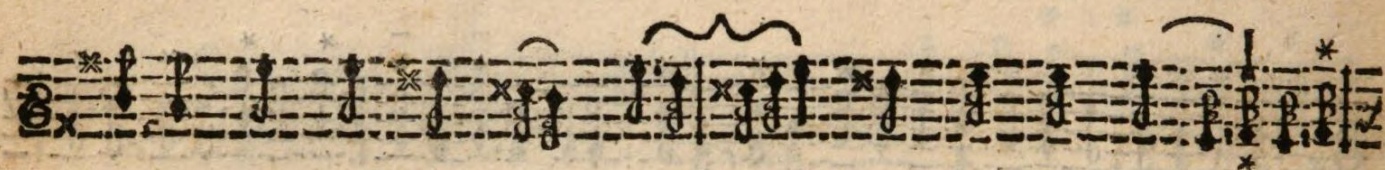


this,

this,



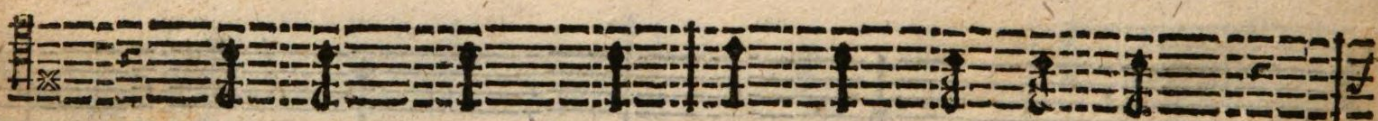
[30]



this is Mu—sic's Sa—cred Ju—bi—lee.



this is Mu—sic's, Musie's Sa—cred Ju—bi—lee.

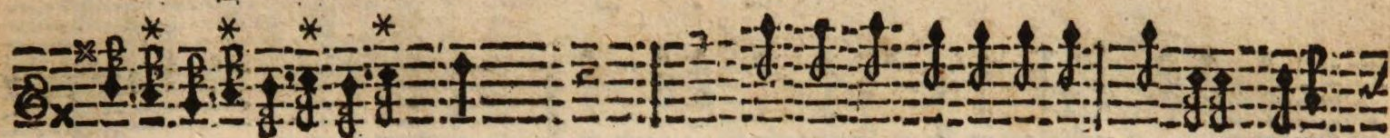


this is Mu—sic's Sa—cred Ju—bi—lee.



this is Mu—sic's Sa—cred Ju—bi—lee.

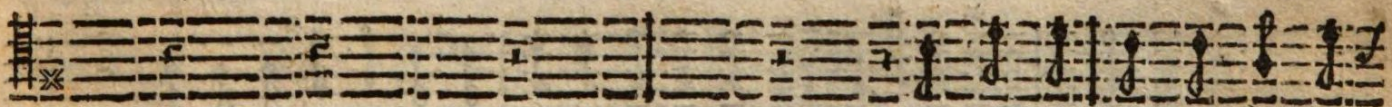




for this is Music's, Music's Sa—————cred



for this is Music's, this is Music's Sa—————cred

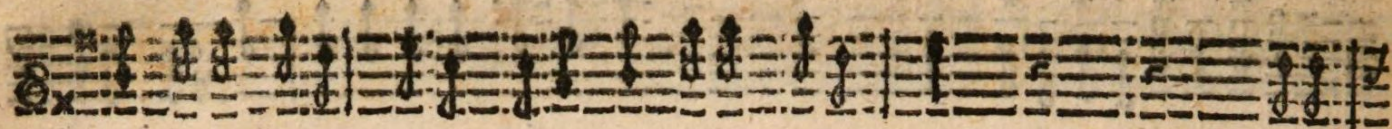


for this is Music's, Music's

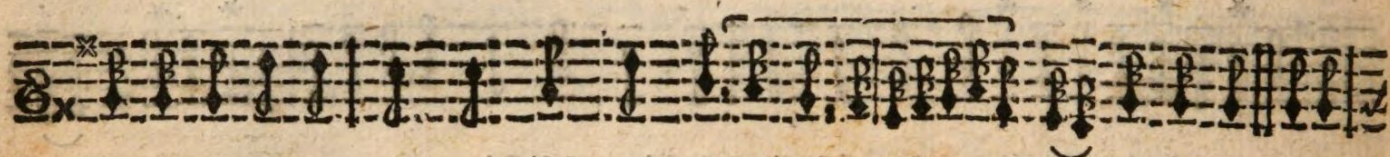


for this is Music's, Music's Sa—————cred





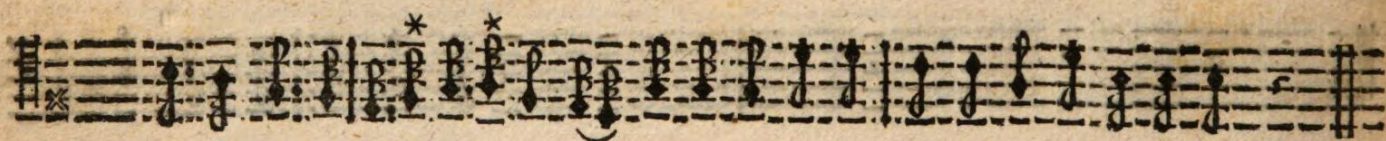
[Ritor.]



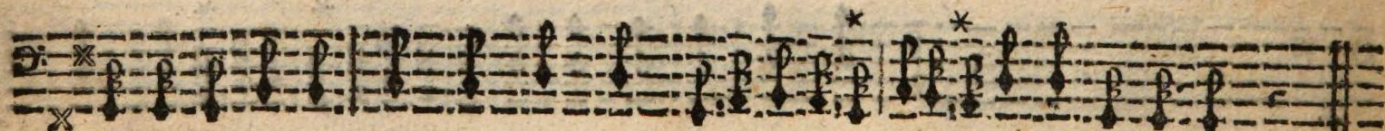
Jubilee, this is Music's, Music's Sa—————cred Jubilee.



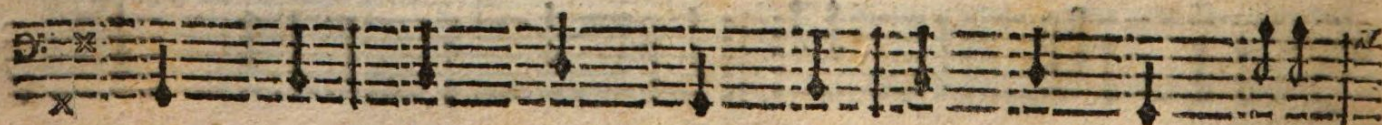
Ju-bi-lee, for this is Mu—sic's Sa—————cred, Sacred Jubilee.



Sa—————cred Jubilee, this is Music's Sacred Jubilee.

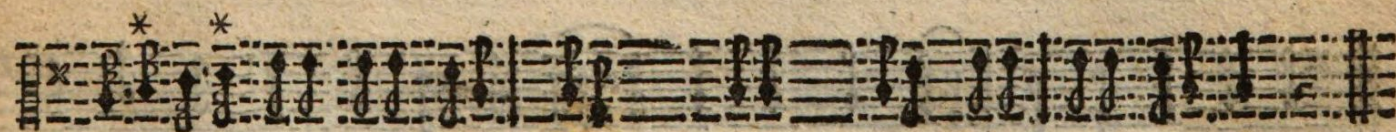


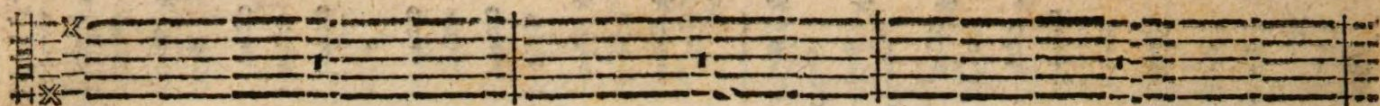
Jubilee, this is Music's, Music's Sa—————cred Jubilee.





f





H Ark! hark! hark! hark how the waken'd



Strings resound! and sweetly breaks the yielding Air! Hark! hark!

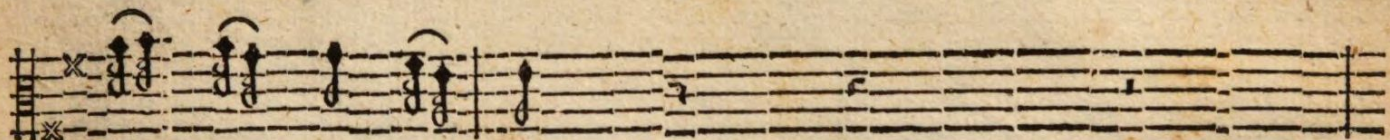


hark! how the waken'd Strings resound! and sweetly breaks the yielding Air! The





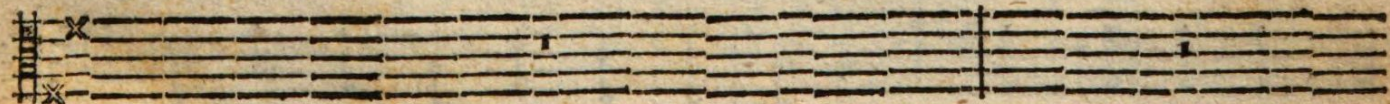
ravish'd Sence, how plea-sing-ly they found! and call, call the list'ning



Soul in—to the Ear.

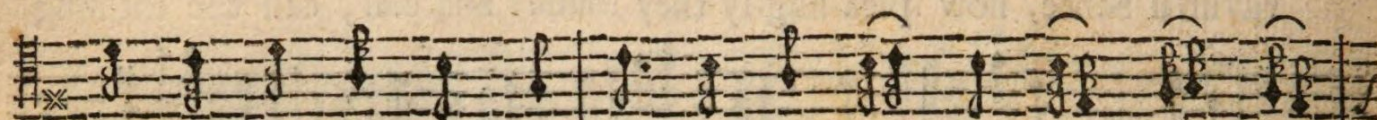
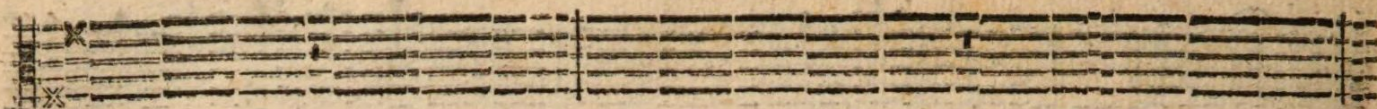


Hark! hark! how the waken'd Strings resound! and



sweet-ly break the yiel—ding Air! the ravish'd Sence, how

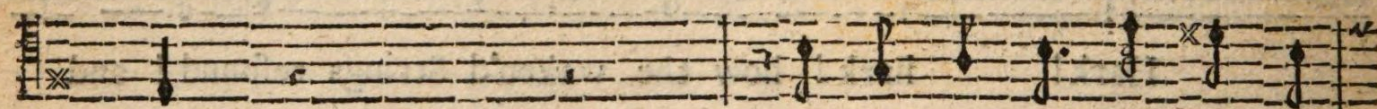




plea-sing-ly they wound, and call the list'-ning Soul in---to the

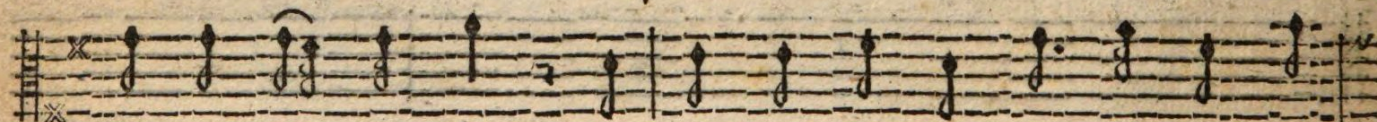


Each Pulse beats Time, and ev'---ry Heart, with Tongue and



Ear !

Each Pulse beats Time, and ev'---ry



Fingers bears a part ; each Pulse beats Time, and ev'---ry Heart, with



Heart, with Tongue and Fingers bears a part ; each Pulse beats



[37]

Soft.

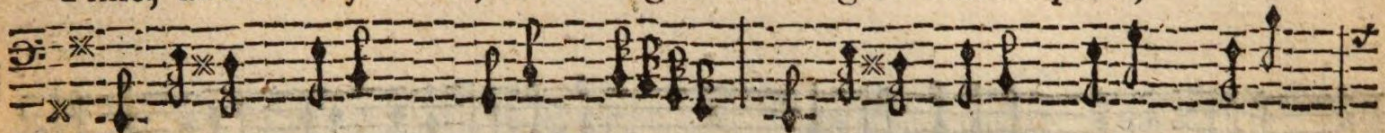
Loud.



Tongue and Fingers bear a part, with Tongue and Fingers bears a part ; each



Time, and ev'-ry Heart, with Tongue and Fingers bears a part ;



Pulse beats Time, and ev'ry Heart, with Tongue, with Tongue and Fingers bears a



each Pulse beats Time, and ev'ry Heart, with Tongue and Fingers bears a



[*Ri or.*]

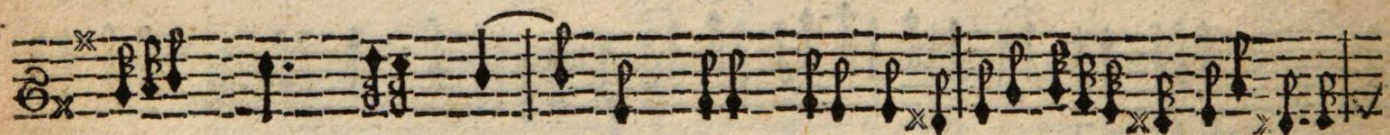
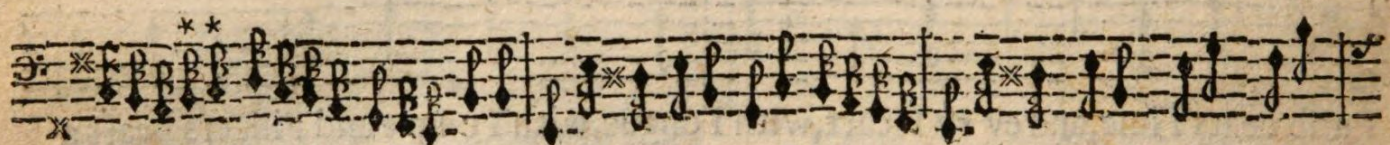
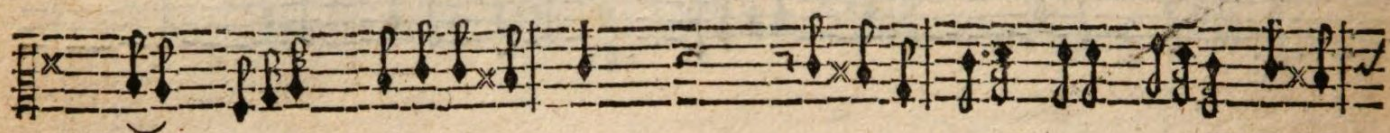
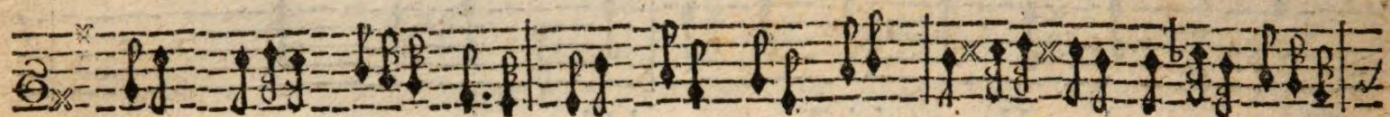


part.



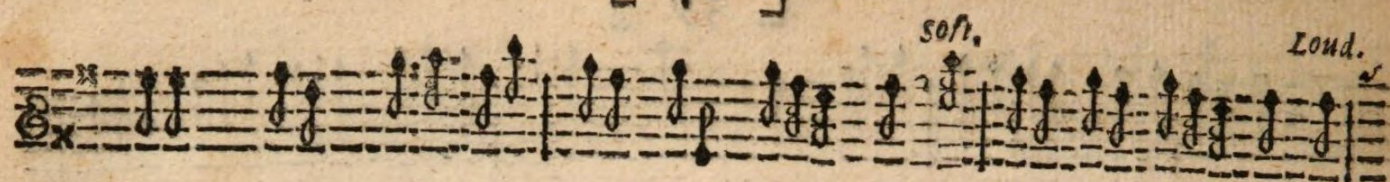
part.







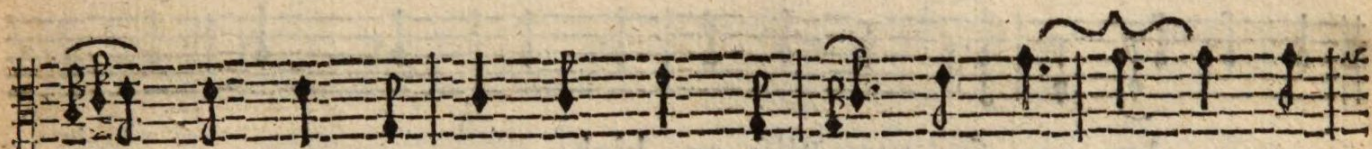
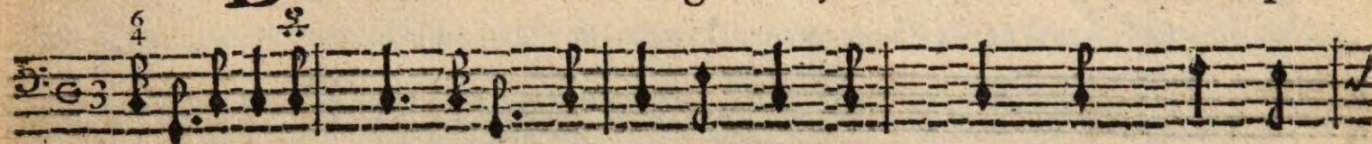
[40]



[41]



BY Harmonies entrancing Pow'r, when we are thus wound up to



Ex—ta—sy, methinks we mount, methinks we tow'r, and

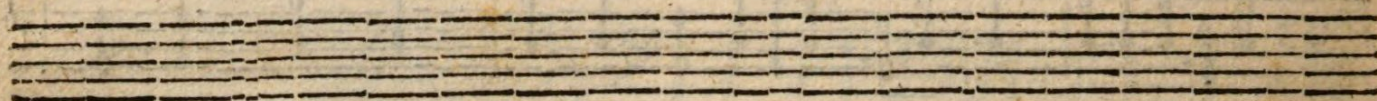
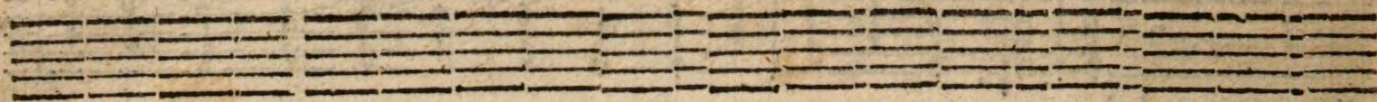


seem to leave Mor—ta—li—ty. And seem, seem to an-te-date our



future Bliss on high, and seem, seem to





an—te—date our fu—ture Blifs on high.



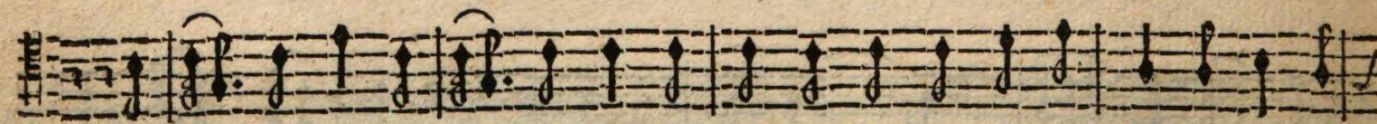
Chorus.



By Har—mo—nies entrancing Pow'r, when we are thus wound up to Ex—ta—sy, me—



By Har—mo—nies entrancing Pow'r, when we are thus wound up to Ex—ta—sy, me—



By Har—mo—nies entrancing Pow'r, when we are thus wound up to Ex—ta—sy, me—

Chorus.

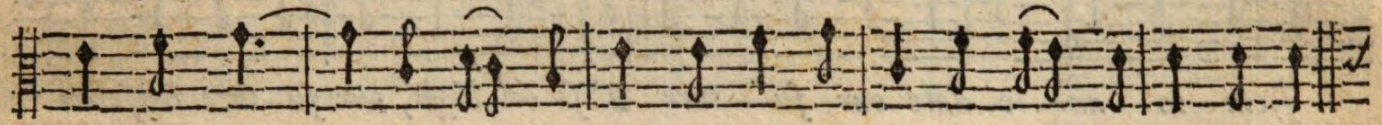


By Har—mo—nies entrancing Pow'r, when we are thus wound up to Ex—ta—sy, me—

Violin.



thinks we mount, methinks we tow'r, we mount, we tow'r, and seem to leave Mor-ta-li-ty,



thinks we mount, methinks we tow'r, and seem to leave, to leave Mor-ta-li-ty,



thinks we mount, methinks we tow'r, and seem to leave, to leave Mor-ta-li-ty,



thinks we mount, methinks we tow'r, and seem to leave, to leave Mor-ta-li-ty,



and seem, seem to an-te-date our fu-ture Blifs on high,



and seem to an-te-date our fu-ture, fu-ture Blifs on high, and



and seem to an-te-date our fu-ture Blifs on high,



and seem to an-te-date our



and seem, seem to an-te-date our future Blifs on



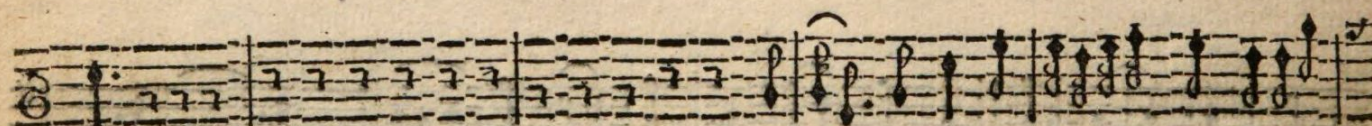
seem to an-te-date our fu-ture Blifs on high, our fu-ture Blifs on



and seem to an-te-date our fu-ture Blifs, our fu-ture Blifs on

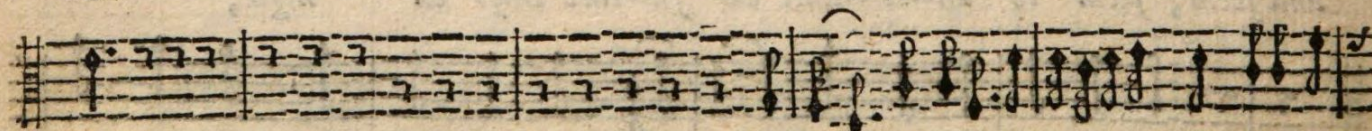


fu-ture Blifs on high, to an-te-date our fu-ture Blifs on

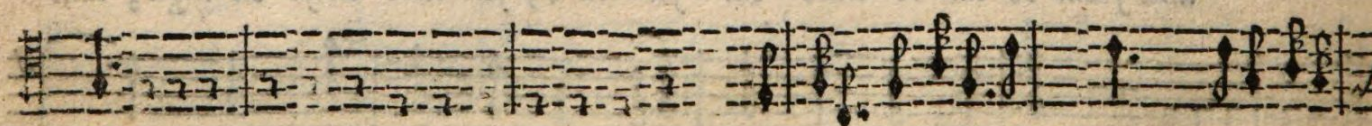


high.

[Ritor.]



high.



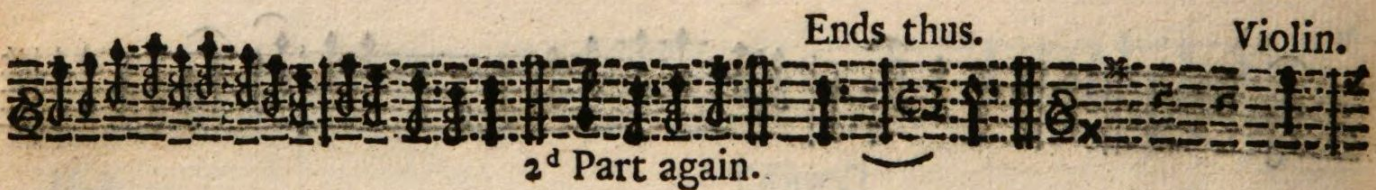
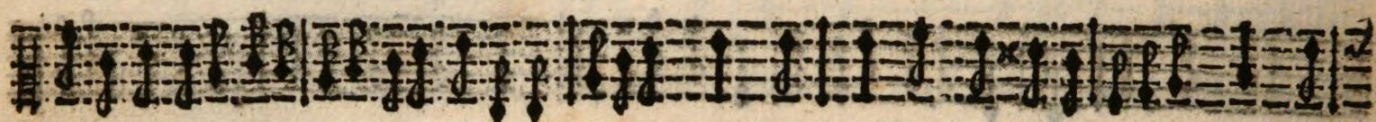
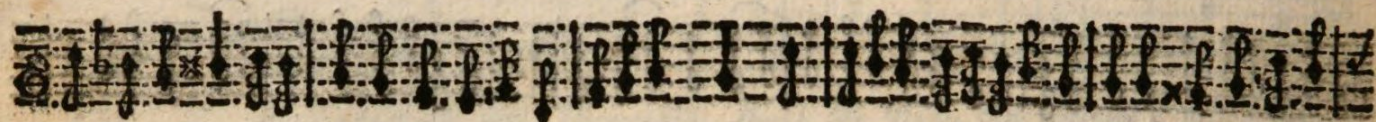
high.



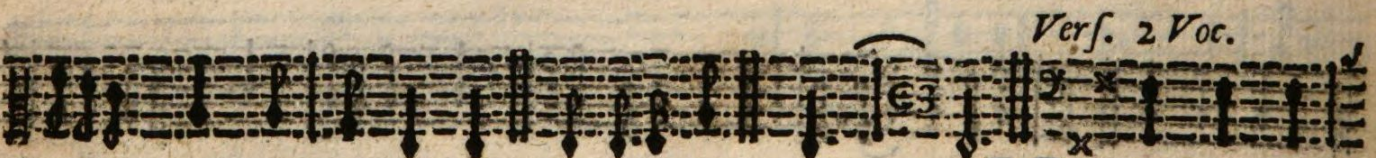
high.

[45] /





Violin.



Vers. 2 Voc.

HOW dull were

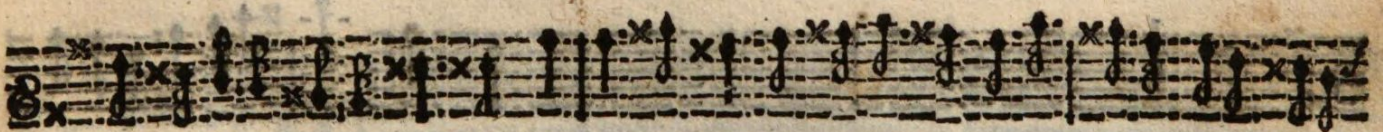




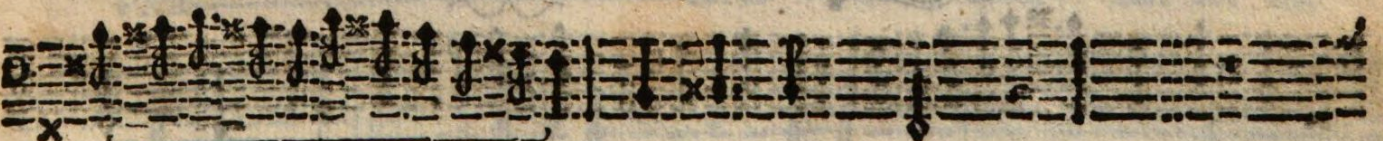
HOW dull were Life! how hard—ly worth our



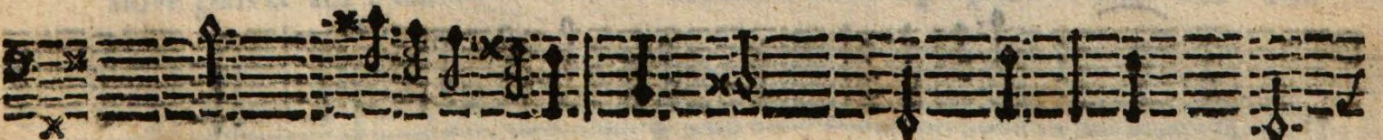
Life! how hard—ly worth our Care, but for the

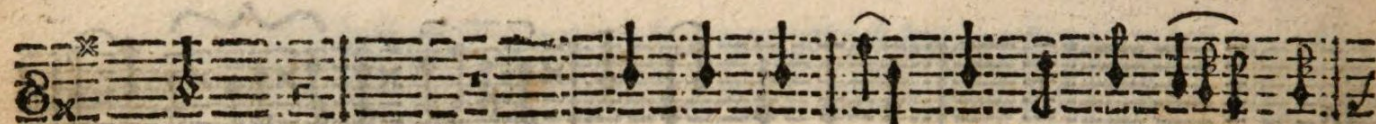


Care, but for the Char—ms which Mu—sic

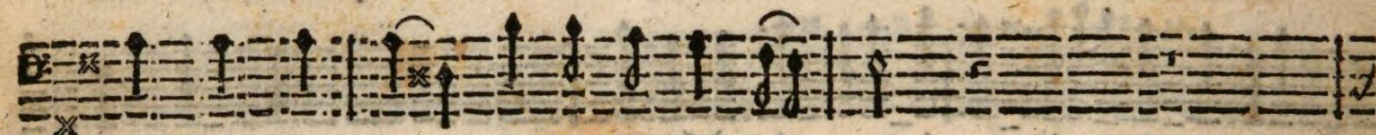


Char—ms which Music lends!

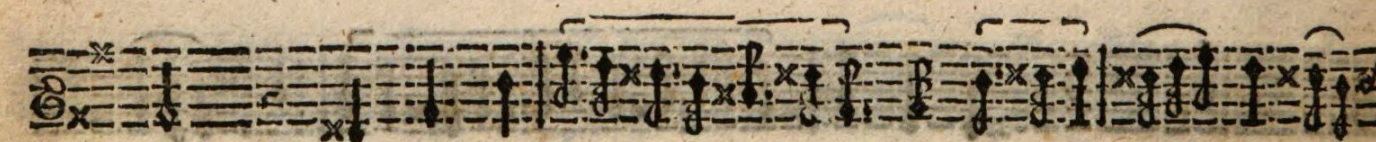
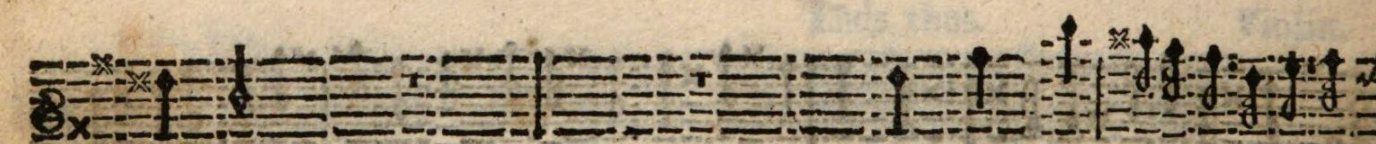
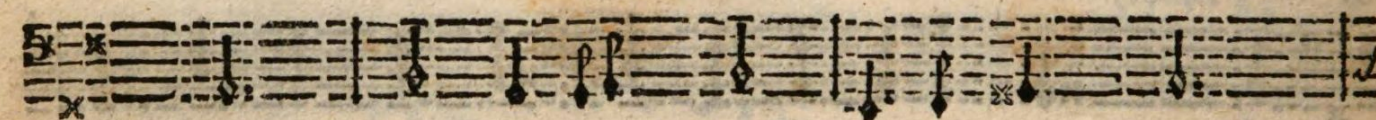




lends ! how dull were Life, how hardly worth our



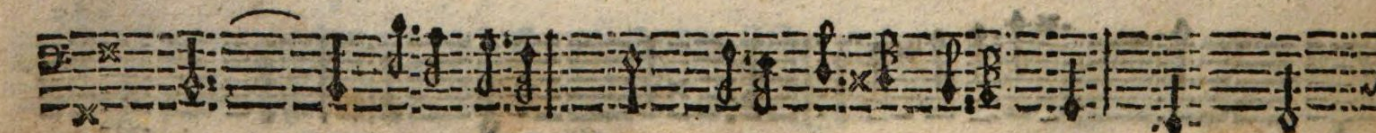
how dull were Life, how hardly worth our Care !

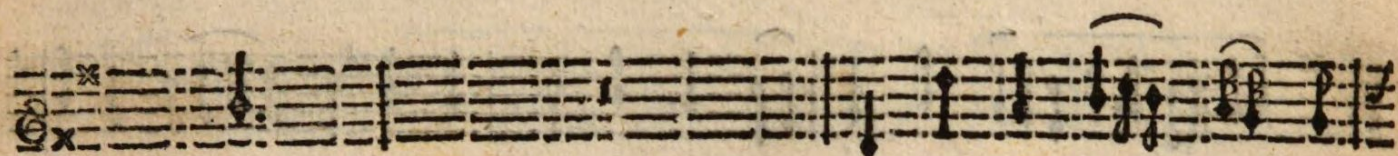


Care, but for the Char—ms, the Charms which Music



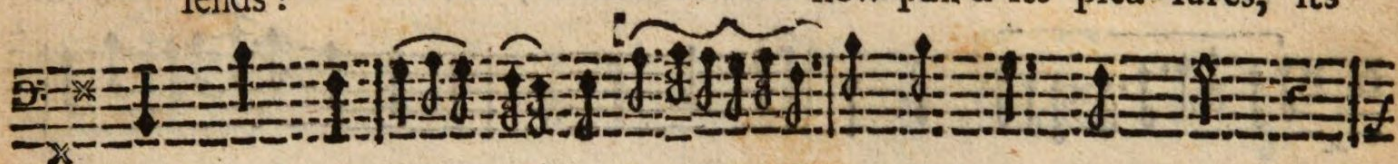
but for the Char—ms, but for the Charms which Mu—sic lends !



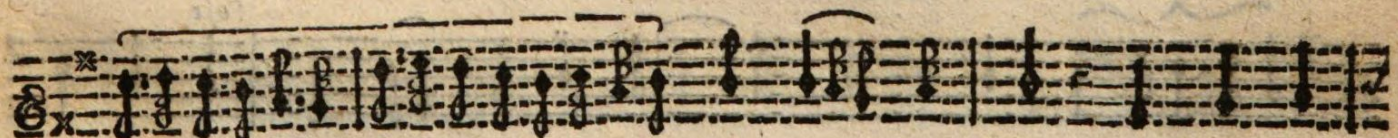
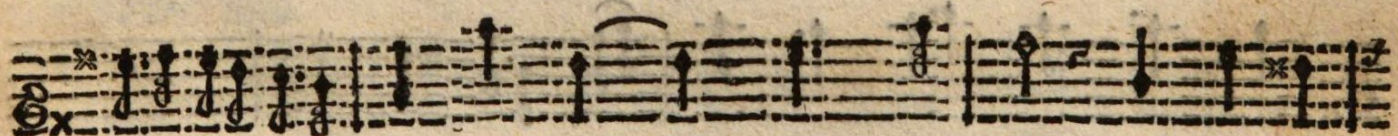
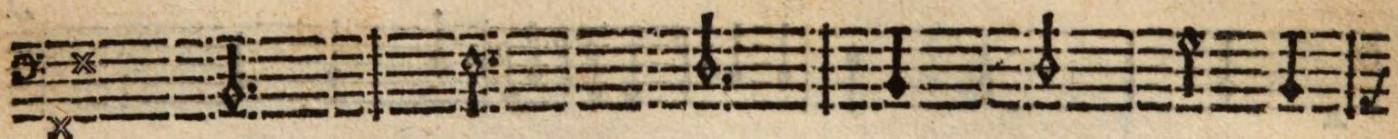


lends !

how pall'd its plea--sures, its



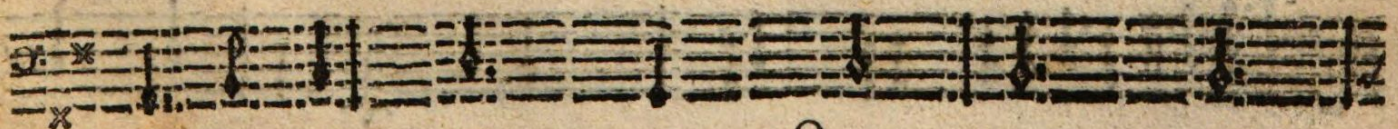
how pall'd its pleasures, its plea-----sures would appear !



Plea-----sures would ap-pear ! But for the



how pall'd its Plea-----sures would ap-pear ! But for the



+

[50]



Plea—sure which our Art attends ; but for the Plea—sure, the



plea—sure which our Art attends ; but for the Plea—sure, the

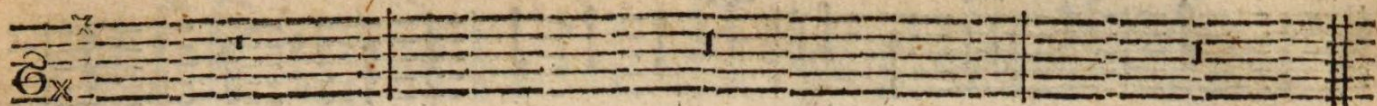


Plea—sure which our Art attends ; but for the



Plea—sure which our Art attends ; but for the





Plea—sure, the Plea—sure which our Art at—tends.



Plea—sure, the Plea—sure which our Art attends.



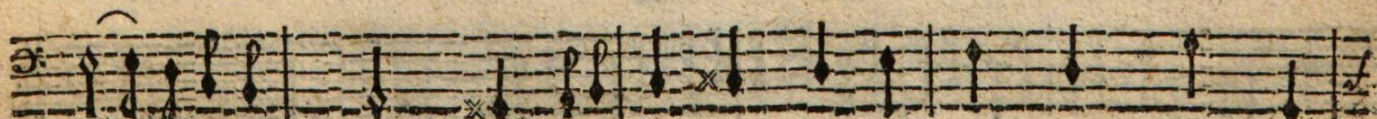
Vers. solus.



Without the Sweets of Me—lo—dy, to tune our Vi—tal



Breath; with—out the Sweets of Me—lo—dy, to tune our Vi—tal





Breath, who would not give it up to Death, and in the silent Grave cor-



ten--ted lye? Who would not give it up to Death, and in the si-lent Grave con-



ten--ted lye? Without the Sweets of Melody, to tune our Vital Breath, who

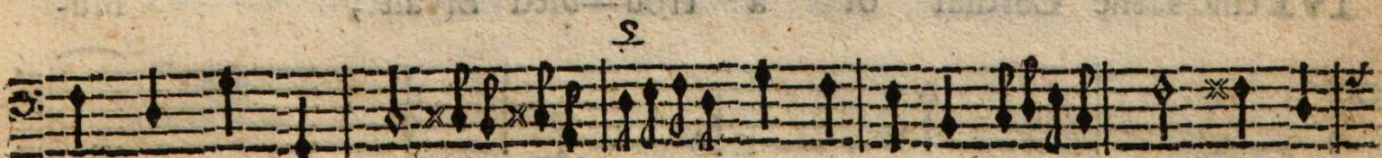


would not give it up to Death, and in the silent Grave con-ten--ted lye?





[Ritor.]



[54]



Two Violins.

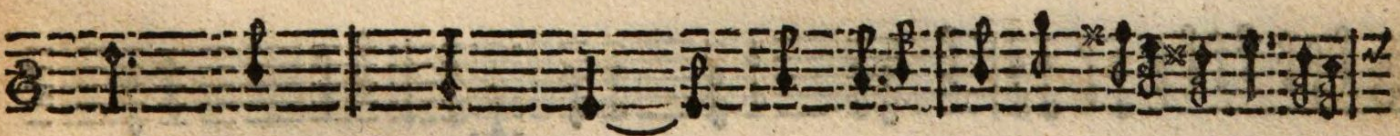


Music's the Cordial of a trou—bled Breast ; Mu-



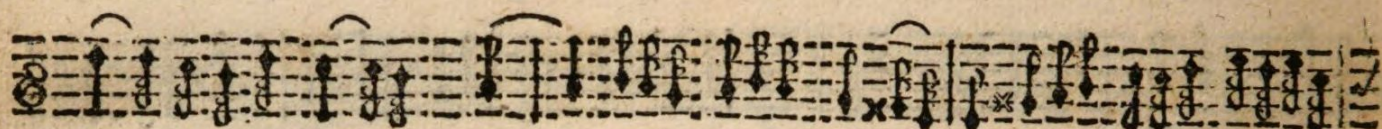


— sic's the Cor-dial of a Trou—bled Breast; the sof-

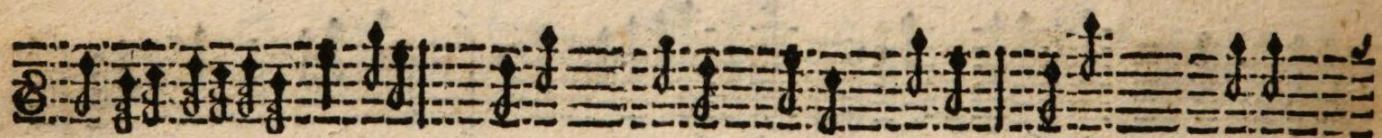
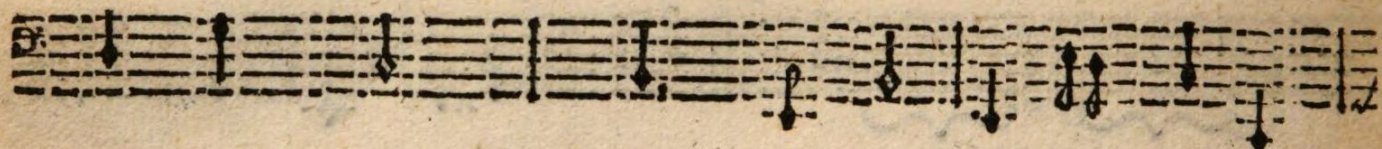


test Re—me—dy that Grief can find; the sof-

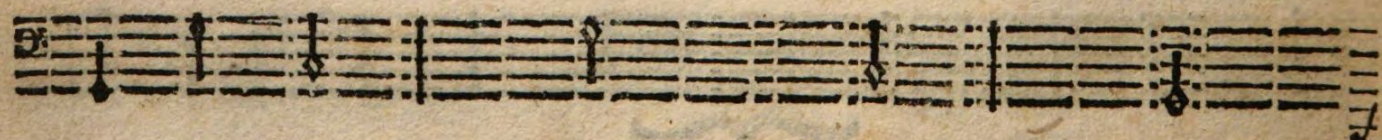




test Re ————— me — dy that Grief can find ;

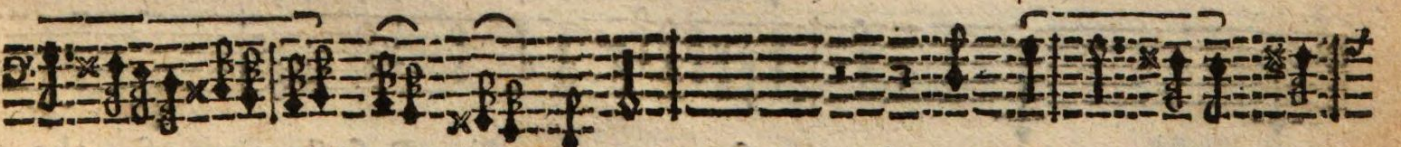
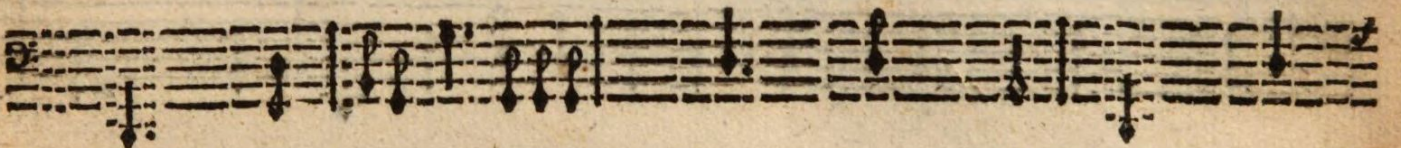


the gentle Spell that charms, charms our Cares to

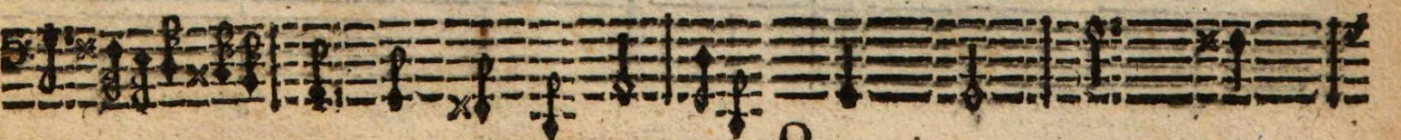




rest; the gentle Spell that charms, that charms

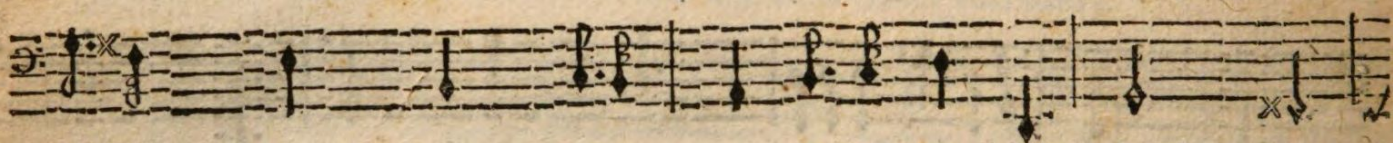


our Cares to Rest, and calms the

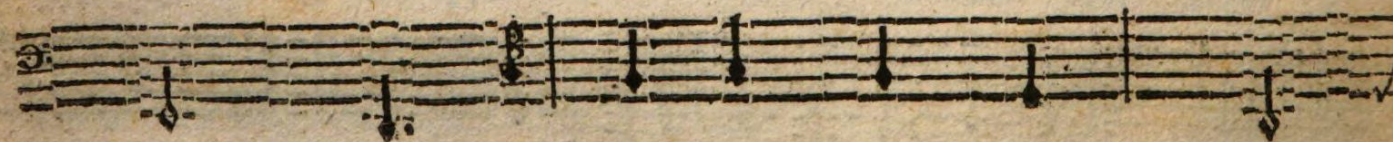


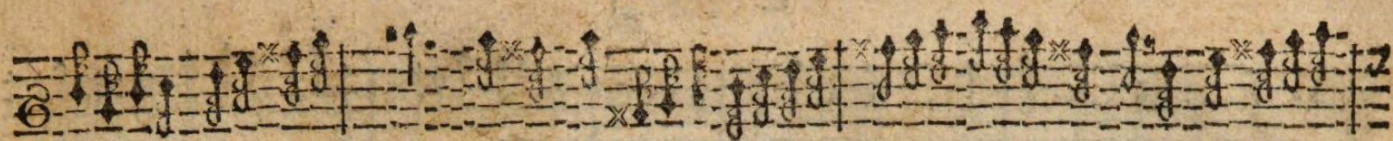


ruf———fling Passions of the Mind, of the Mind ; and calms, calms



calms, calms the ruf———fling Pas-sions of the





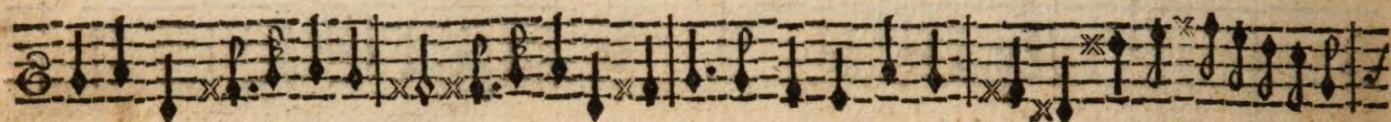
Mind ; calms , calms , calms the ruf———



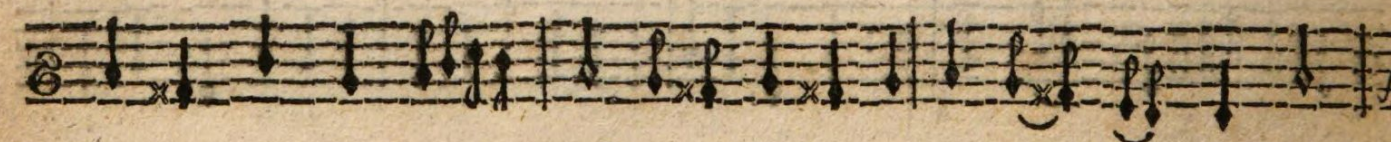
—fling Passions of the Mind :

Mufic does





all our Joys refine, 'tis that gives re-lish to our Wine; Music does

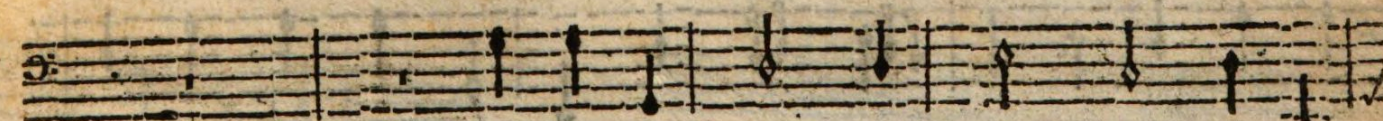


all our Joys re--fine, 'tis that gives re—lish to our



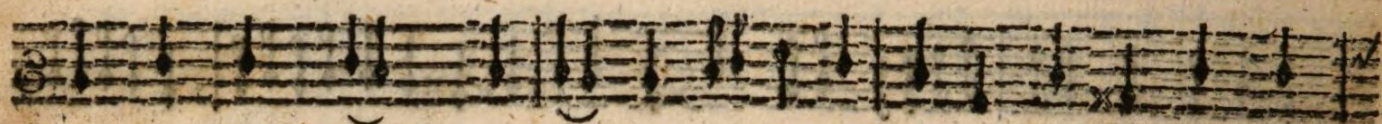


Wine, 'tis that gives Rap—ture to our Love;

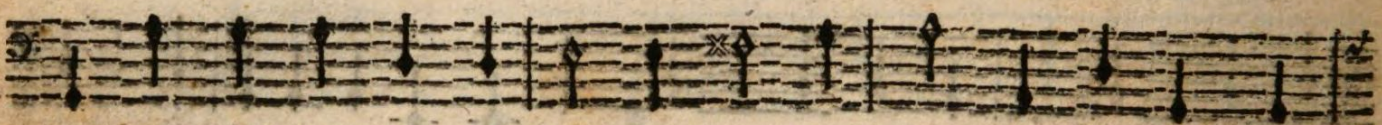


it wings De—vo—tion to a pitch Di-





vine, 'tis our chief Bliss on Earth, and half our Heav'n above; 'tis our

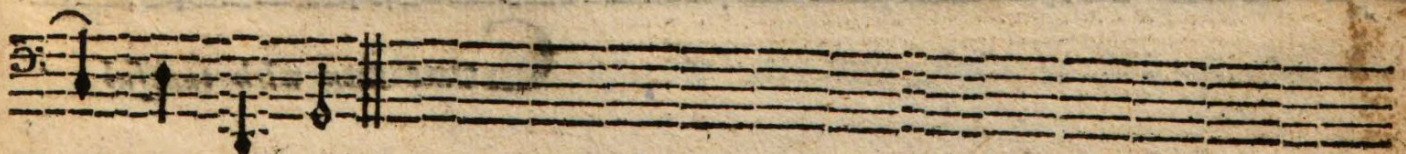
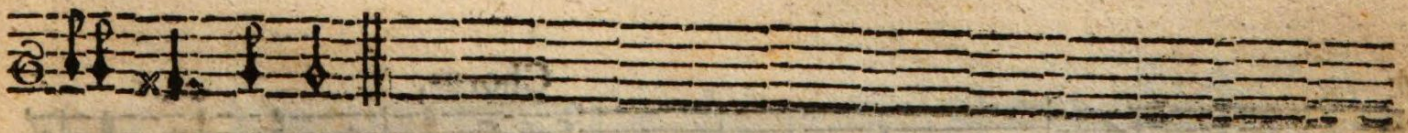
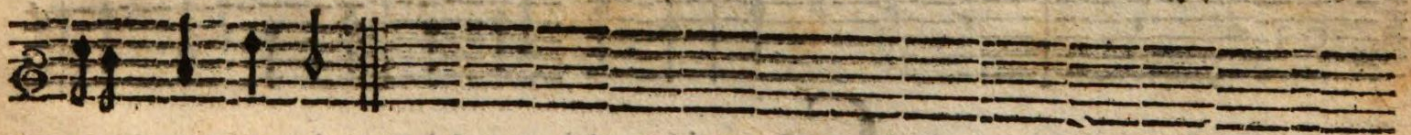


chief Bliss on Earth, and half our Heav'n a-bove; our chief Bliss on





Earth, and half our Heav'n a—bove, a—bove, and half our



Heav'n above.





Chorus.



Come then with tuneful Breath, and String, the Praises of our Art let's

Chorus.



Come then with tuneful Breath, and String, the Prai--ses

Chorus.



Come then with tuneful Breath, and String, the

Chorus.



Come then with tuneful





sing, let's sing to blest Cecilia's, Ce-ci-lia's, Ce-ci-lia's Name; come then with



of our Art let's sing; let's sing to blest Ce-ci-lia's, Ce-ci-lia's Name;

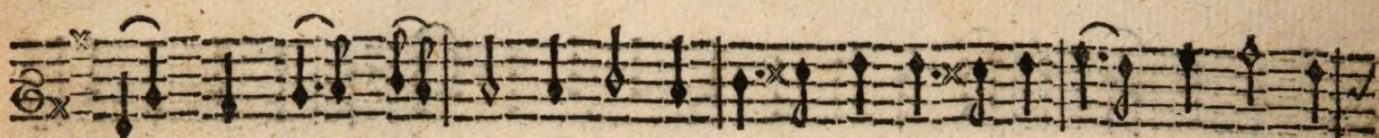


Praises of our Art let's sing; let's sing to blest Cecilia's, Cecilia's, Ce-



Breath, and String, the Praises of our Art let's sing; let sing to blest Ce-





tune-ful Breath, and String, the Praises of our Art, of our Art, let's sing; let's



come then with tuneful Breath, and String, the Praises of our



ci--lia's Name, Cecilia's, Ce-ci--lia's Name; come then with tuneful



cia's, Ce-ci--lia's Name; come then with tuneful Breath, and





sing to blest Ce-ci-lia's, to blest Ce-ci-lia's Fame;

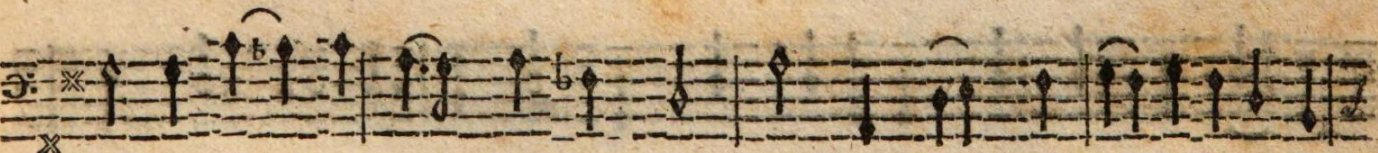
10



Art let's sing; let's sing to blest Ce-ci-lia's, Ce-ci-lia's Fame, to



Breath, and String, the Prai-ses of our Art let's sing; let sing to blest Ce-



String, the Prai-ses of our Art let's sing; let's sing to blest Cecilia, to

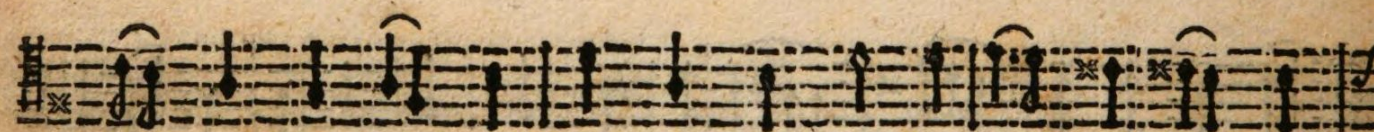




blest Ce—ci—lia, Ce—ci—lia's great Fame; that grac'd this Art, and



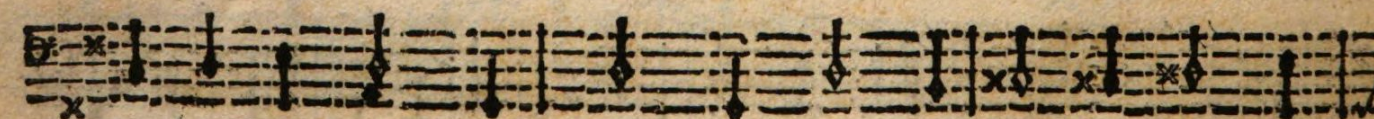
blest Ce—ci—lia, Ce—ci—lia's great Fame; that grac'd this Art, and

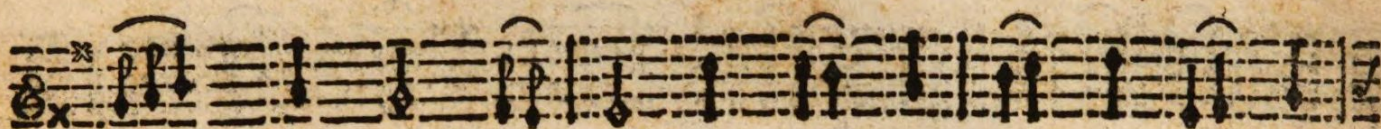


ci—lia, to blest Ce—ci—lia's great Fame; that grac'd this Art, and



blest Ce—ci—lia, Ce—ci—lia's great Fame; that grac'd this Art, and

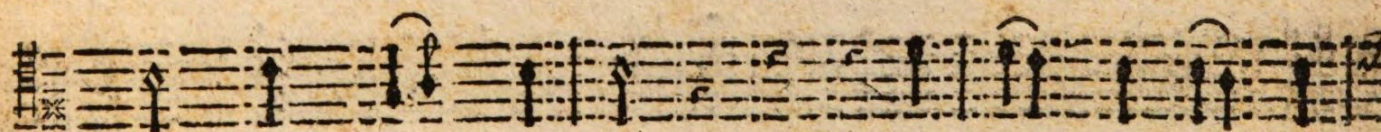




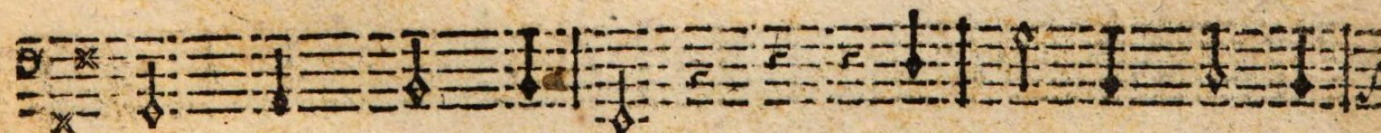
gave this day its Name: While Mu—sic, Wine, and Mirth, con—



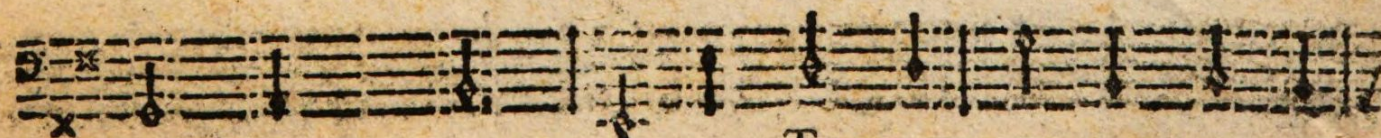
gave this day its Name: While Mu—sic, Wine, and Mirth, con—

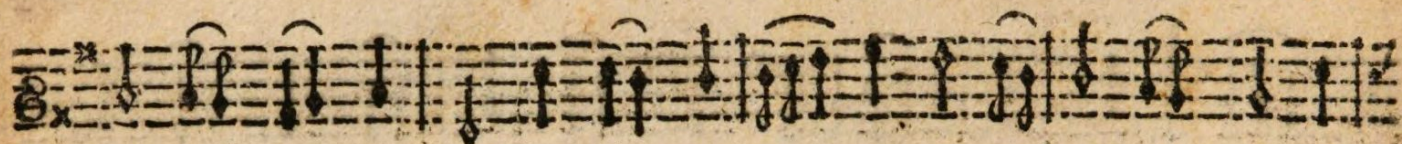


gave this day its Name: While Mu—sic, Wine, and

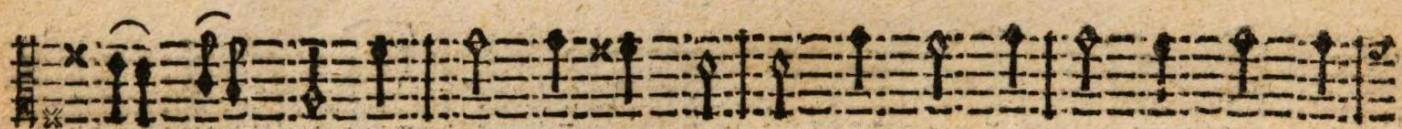


gave this day its Name: While Mu—sic, Wine, and





spire, and Mirth conspire, to bear a Consort, and make up the Quire; to



spire, and Mirth conspire, to bear a Consort, and make up the Quire; to

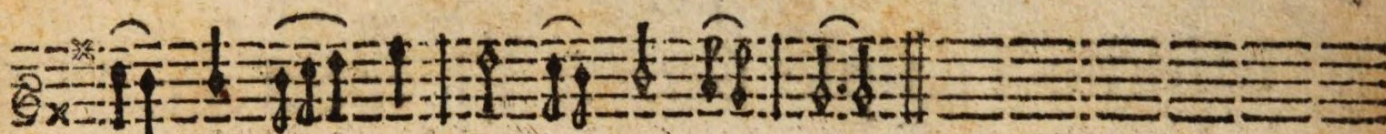


Mirth con--spire, to bear a Consort, and make up the Quire; to



Mirth conspire, to bear a Consort, and make up, make up the Quire; to

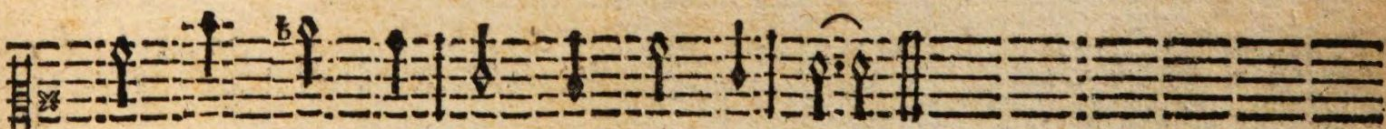




bear a Con--fort , and make up the Quire.



bear a Con--fort , and make up the Quire.



bear a Con--fort , and make up the Quire.



bear a Con--fort , and make up the Quire.



FINIS

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