

A
G. 110.
COLLECTION

O F

New SONGS:

With a Thorow-Bass to each SONG,
for the *Harpsichord, Theorbo, Lute, or Spinett.*

Sett to Musick by Mr. *Gillier.*



L O N D O N,

Printed by *J. Heptinstall*, for *Henry Playford* at his Shop in the *Temple-Change, Fleetstreet.* 1698.

Where may be had the Proposals of the Musick-Lottery, as also
Dr. John Blow's New Harpsichord-Book,

To my Honoured Friend,

Cap^t. WORTLEY.

Honoured Sir,

HAVING your Opinion and Approbation of the Composing These my First *SONGS* in *English*; and knowing of your being a Judge, do think my self Obliged to Dedicate them to you, hoping the favour of your Acceptance, which will be an Honour to,

Sir,

Your most Humble Servant,



GILLIER,

49.
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A New SONG Sung by Mr. Pate,

Sett by Mr. Gillier.

Oh Lovely, Love-ly; Oh Love-ly, Lovely Sy-ren now give

o're, for I too much was Char-

m'd, was Charm'd be--fore; such sof- t Me-lodious

sounds as these do kill with Trans- port while they please: Such

sweetness in each Strain ap-pears, appears, such sweetness in each Strain appears th'are

too di—vine for mor—tal Ears: They wound with plea—

—sure and in—spire a—maze —ment in the

heav'nly Quire, they wound with plea —sure and in—

—spire, in—spire a—maze —ment in the heav'nly Quire;

In—spire, in—spire a—maze —ment in the heav'nly

Quire. See, fee, fee, fee, fee, fee

Angels crow d to

hear you Sing, fee Angels crow

d to hear you Sing, to hear you Sin

g, to hear you Sing; Charm'd when you touch, when you touch

each trem bling String, and

know not which they'd ra—ther do, fly, fly,

fly to their throne, or stay with you, fly, fly, fly to their throne or stay with you. See. see, you.

A SONG Sett by Mr. Gillier.

L Ove, Love—'s a blind passion a lan—guishing fol—ly; Love, love's a blind passion a lan—guishing fol ly, chills all our brisk hours with a dull me—lan—cholly, it Jol—li—ty damps, and en—ra—ges de-spair, and en—ra—ges de-spair; in the Spring of our years brings, brings a winter, a

winter of care, care; then let us throw off the fond trifling

Toy, trifling Toy, the passion is childish, and Cupid's a Boy, a Boy, a

Boy, and Cupid's a Boy: Then let us throw off the fond trifling Toy, the passion is

Childish and Cupid's a Boy, and Cupid's a Boy; bring, bring to

my Arms a more So—lid, a So—li—der Joy; bring, bring to my Arms a

more So—lid, a So—li—der Joy, a So—li—der Joy.

Arms, to Arms, to Arms, to Arms, to Arms, to Arms, to Arms. Where e're she

comes the Lau — — rel gaines, and o're Love's bound —

— less Empire reigns; and o'r — e Love's bound — less Empire

reigns: her Wit's di — vine, her look se — rene, be — witching, be — witching,

'tis her gracefull Mien; Her Voice Enchants, her Smile inspires

with plea — — fant thoughts, and so — — ft de — fire:

her Voice Enchants, her Smile inspires with plea-

-fant thoughts, and so

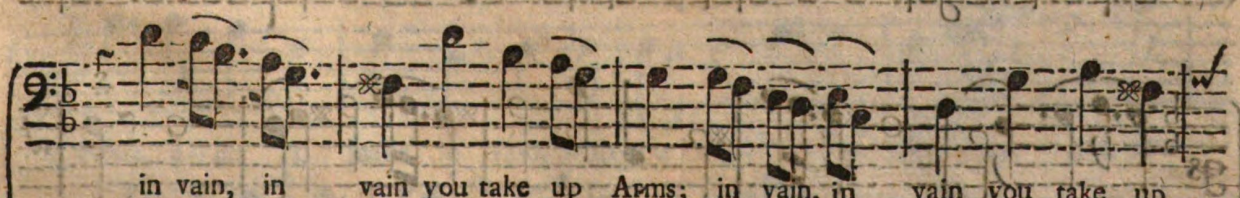
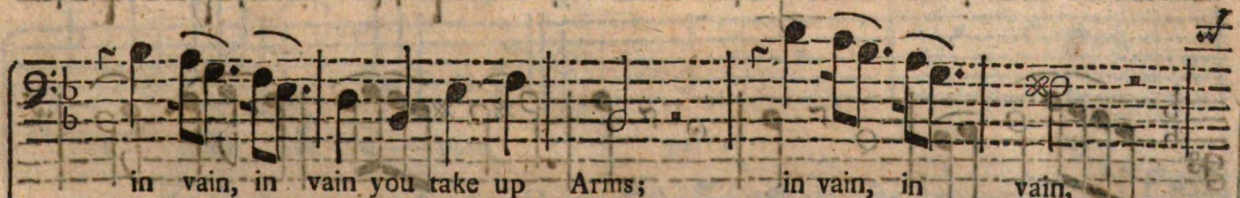
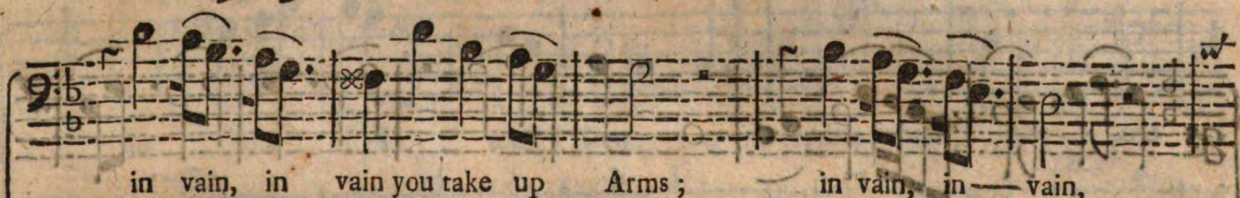
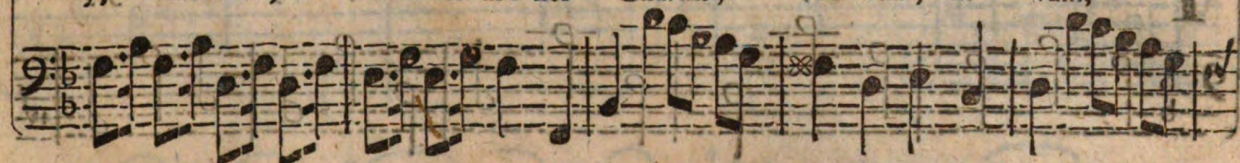
ft de-fire, and so

ft de-fire; no force is

proof a-ainst her Darts, Rea-son too weak will prove;

thea's Skill in all her sub-tle Arts of Empire and of

Love: fl y, fl y, fl y, re-sist-les



A New Song Sett by Mr. Gillier. Sung by Mr. Freeman.

The first system of music consists of a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a time signature of 3/2. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, the same key signature, and the same time signature. The music is written in a simple, melodic style with eighth and quarter notes.

The second system of music includes the vocal entry. The treble staff begins with a large 'T' time signature. The lyrics are: "The Lott is Cast, I must no more, my Dear Jos—". The music continues with a melodic line in the treble staff and a supporting line in the bass staff.

The third system of music continues the melody. The lyrics are: "fi—nian's Eyes a—dore; my dear, dear Jos—fi—nian's". The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests indicated by 'x' marks.

The fourth system of music continues the melody. The lyrics are: "Eyes a—dore, no more, no more Jos—fi—nian". The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests indicated by 'x' marks.

The fifth system of music continues the melody. The lyrics are: "cast your Charms, 'tis Honour bids me shun thy Arms; no". The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests indicated by 'x' marks.

The sixth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "more, no more Jos—fi—nian cast, cast, ca—ft your". The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests indicated by 'x' marks.



Charms, 'tis Honour bids me shun thy Arms; Oh! cru-el God to



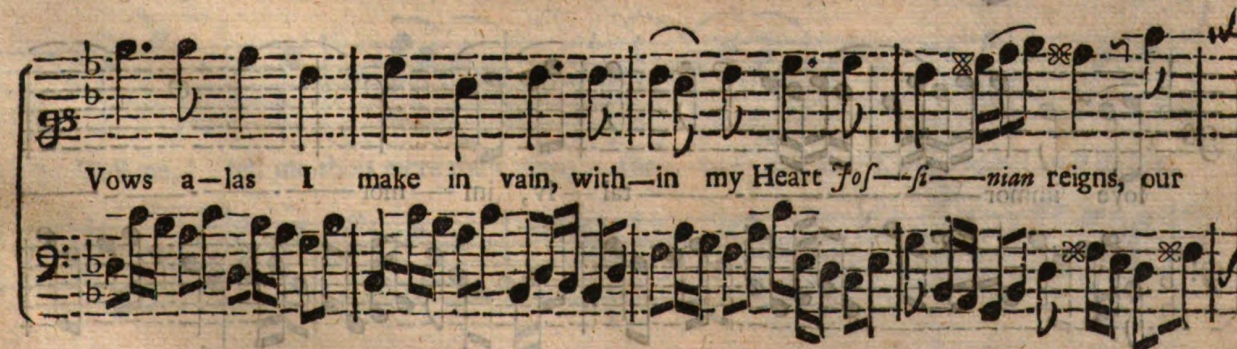
throw thy Dart, when



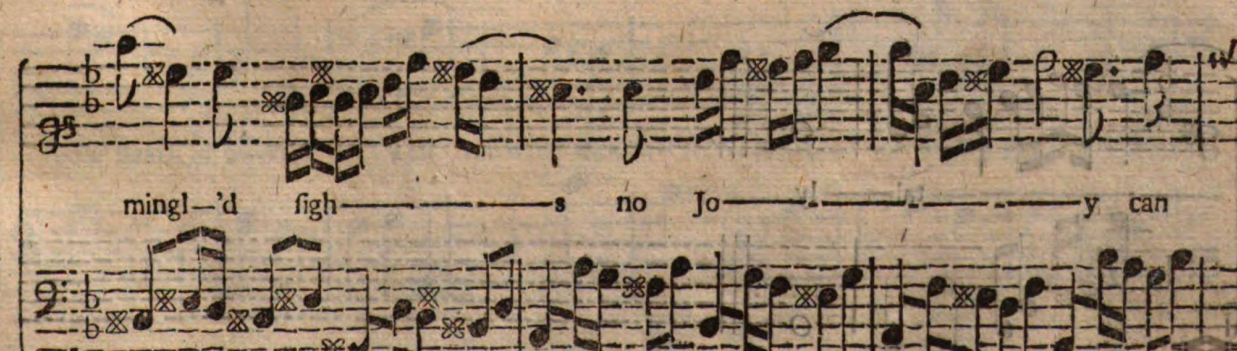
he and I must live a—part, when he and



I must live a—part, part: my



Vows a—las I make in vain, with—in my Heart fos—si—nian reigns, our



mingl—d sigh—s no Jo—y can

of find, our mingl'd sighs no Jo that Honour bids me y can find;

when, Darts when we live yet prisoners of the mind, we through

Priest-craft bound our Souls are free, and they may love immor-

tal-ly, im-mor-tal-ly, and they may

love immor-tal-ly, im-mor-

tal-ly. of on e

A SONG Sett by Mr. Gillier.

O H! why false man didst thou my heart be-tray in

ev-ry part, in ev-ry way; in ev-ry part, in ev-ry way, in ev-ry

part, in ev-ry way? Oh! why false man, false man di-

dst thou my heart be-tray?

Tell me, tell me thou more than man, -thou ve-ry Devil, what thou saw'st in my

poor heart of e-vil? Tell me what thou saw'st, what thou saw'st in my poor heart, my

poor heart of e-vil? Tell me, tell me

thou more than man, thou ve-ry Devil; what thou saw'st, what thou saw'st in my poor heart, my

poor heart of e-vil? what thou saw'st, what thou saw'st in my poor heart of e-vil?

Was it not all pure, in-nocent and

just? was it not, was it not all pure, in-no-cent and just? did I not, did I not in thy

dear Arms, in thy dear Arms whol-ly trust? was it not, was it not all pure in-no-

cent and just? did I not, did I not in thy dear Arms, in thy dear Arms whol-ly

trust? did I not, did I not in thy dear Arms, in thy dear Arms whol-ly trust,

in thy dear Arms whol-ly trust?

A New Song Sett by Mr. Gillier.

L Ong have I lov'd but all in vain, long, long,

long have I lov'd, but all in vain; the Nymph will ne're be kind, will

ne're be kind, she still in-fults when I com-plai — — n, no

Tears can change her mind, mind: All, all I can

with, is on—ly this, where ere, where ere the lo—

—yes, that she may ne-ver, ne-ver, never, ne-ver, ne-ver tast that

Bliss which she de—nies to me; ne-ver, ne-ver, never, ne-ver tast that

Bliss, which she de—nies to me.

