

A SONG in SHE VENTURES HE WINNS⁽²⁾ Sung by
Mr. Hodgson

Rest... left, rest... left in

Thought dis-turb'd... in Mind, Short sleeps, deep Sighs,

deep Sighs, ah! ah! much I fear, th' inevitable time assign'd by Fate, to

Lov's... ap-proaching near. When the

dear... Object present is, my flutt...

ring Soul is all... on fire, his Sight's a Heav'n of

faster
happinefs, and if, if he stay's, I can't, no, no, no, I can't, no, no, no I

can't, no, no, no I can't, I can't retire, I can't, no, no, no I

can't, no, no, no I can't, no, no, no I can't, I can't re-tire.

Tell me some one in Love well read, if these be Symp - - - toms

of that pain, a - - - lafs, a lafs, a lafs I fear, a lafs, a

lafs I fear my Heart is fled, en - slav'd, en - slav'd, en - slav'd

to Love, and love, love in vain, and Love, love in vain, en - slav'd to

love, and love in vain. vain in vain.

For the Flute