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D.r Haydn's.

VI ORIGINAL

CANZONETTAS,

for the Voice with

an Accompaniment for the Piano Forte.

Dedicated to the Right Hon.ble

LADY CHARLOTTE BERTIE.

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SAILORS SONG.

Canzonetta I.

Canto

Accomp.t

Piano

Forte

Allegretto

f *p*

pia. *for.*

High on the giddy bending Mastthe

for.

feaman ferles the rending fail

And fearleſs of the rushing blast the

f *p*

careleſs whistles to the Gale

Rattling ropes and rolling Seas

for.

Hurly Burly Hurly Burly War nor

pia. *for.*

Death can him dis-please can him displease Hurly Burly

pia. *for.* *pia.*

Hurly Burly Hurly Burly Hurly Burly War nor Death

for. *pia.*

can him displease can him displease can him displeas The

pia.

Hostile Foe his Vefsel feeks high bounding o'er the Raging Main The

Roaring Cannon loudly fpeaks 'tis BRITAINS Glory we maintain 'tis BRITAINS

for

Glo - - -

THE WANDERER.

Canzonetta II

Canto

Accomp.t

Pia. For.

Poco Adagio

p

fz *fz*

To wan- - - der a - - - lone when the moon faintly

beam- ing with glim- mer- - ing luf- - - tre darts thro' the dark

shade where Owls seek for co- - - vert, and night birds com-

- - - plain- ing adds sound to the hor- - ror that dark- - - ens the

Cres: *f* *f*

glade adds sound to the hor- - - ror that dark- - ens the

glade that dark- - ens that dark- - - ens the glade.

'Tis not for the hap - py come Daughter of for - - row 'tis

here thy fad thoughts are em-balm'd in thy tears where

loft in the paft dis - - - re - - - gard - - ing to mor - - - row there's

no - - - - - - - - thing for hopes and no - thing for fears there's

Cres: *f*

no - - - thing for hopes and nothing for fears there's

8

nothing for hopes and nothing for fears.

Fine.

SYMPATHY.

Canzonetta III. *Translated from the Italian of Metastasio*

Canto.

Accompt.
Pia: Forte.

Andante.

sf

Andante.

In thee I bear fo dear a part, By

f p

love fo firm, fo firm am thine; That

fz

each af - fec - - - tion of thy heart, By fym-pa-thy is

Slow.

mine, That each af-fection, That each affection of thy heart By fympa-

Slow.

p

-thy is mine, is mine, is mine.

p f p f f

When thou art griev'd, I grieve no lefs,

sf *p* *f*

My joys, My joys by thine are

known, And e - - - v'ry

good thou wouldft pof - - fefs, Be - comes in

with my own; And

fz

ev - - - 'ry good thou wouldft pof - fefs, Be -

- comes Be - comes in with my own, Becomes in with my

own, Becomes in with my own.

f *p*

SHE NEVER TOLD HER LOVE

By Shakespear.

Canzonetta IV.

Canto

Largo assai e con espressione

Accompt.
Pia: For:

She never told her Love She never told her

Love But let concealment like a worm in the Bud Feed on her

Damask cheek

dolce e piano

She sat like Patience on a Monument Smiling Smi - ling at

dolce

grief

Smi - ling Smi - - ling at

grief.

Fine

PIERCING EYES

Canzonetta V.

Cante.

Accompt.
Pia: Forte.

Allegretto.

Allegretto.

Why afks my fair one if I love.

Why, why, why afks my fair one if I love? Thofe

eyes fo piercing bright, Can ev'ry doubt of that remove, And need no o-ther

light, And need no o-ther light, And need no o-ther light.

Thofe eyes full well do know my heart, And all its workings

fee, E'er fince they play'd the conq'ror's part,

And I no more was free, And I no more was free, E'er

since they play'd the conq'ror's part, And

I no more was free, And I no more was free, And

I no more was free, And I no more was free.

Fine.

Canzonetta VI.

Canto

Accompt
Pia: For:

Adagio

Ah me how fcan--ty is my ftore! Yet

for my-felf, I'd ne'er repine, Tho

of the Flocks that whiten o'er Yon plain one Lambwere on_ly

for: for:

mine, one Lamb were on_ly mine.

pia: pia: Cres:

'Tis for my lovely Maid a_lone This heart has

for: for: f p

e'er am_bi_tion known, this heart fecure in its

treasure is blefs'd beyond measure this heart, fecure in its treasure is blefs'd beyond

for: for: p

measure Nor envy's the Monarch his throne the Monarch his throne this

pia^mo pia^mo

heart, fecure of its treasure is blefs'd beyond measure nor

en_vy's the Mon_arch his throne.

Volti Subito

2d Verſe.

When in her ſight from morn to Eve, The hours they paſs un-heed-ed by

No dark diſtruſt our Boſoms grieve, And

for: pia:

care and doubt far diſtant fly, and doubt far diſtant fly

for: Cres: fia:

'Tis for my lovely Maid alone this heart has e'er am-bi-tion

known, this heart, ſecure in its treaſure is bleſs'd beyond meaſure this

heart ſecure in its treaſure is bleſs'd beyond meaſure, nor envy's the Monarch his

throne, the Monarch his throne this heart, ſecure in its treaſure is bleſs'd beyond

8va

piamo piu adagio

meaſure nor en-vy's the Mon-arch his throne.

piamo

Finis.

piu adagio

2d Verfe.

When in her sight from morn to Eve, The hours they pass un - heed - ed by

No dark diftruft our Bofoms grieve, And

for: pia: for: Cres: pia:

care and doubt far diftant fly, and doubt far diftant fly

f f

'Tis for my lovely Maid alone this heart has e'er am - bi - tion

8

p p

known, this heart, fecure in its treafure is bleſs'd beyond meafure this

heart fecure in its treafure is bleſs'd beyond meafure, nor envy's the Monarch his

throne, the Monarch his throne this heart, fecure in its treafure is bleſs'd beyond

8va

piamo piu adagio

meafure nor en - - vy's the Mon - - arch his throne.

piamo Finis.

piu adagio