

N^o 20.

Recit. — HIS HIDEOUS LOVE PROVOKES MY RAGE.

ACIS.

TENOR
VOICE.

His hideous love provokes my rage, Weak as I am I must en-

ACCOMP.

-gage, Inspir'd by thy victorious charms, The God of Love will lend his arms.

N^o 21.

Air. — LOVE SOUNDS THE ALARM.

TENOR
VOICE.

(♩ = 132.)

ACCOMP.

Vivace.

f *br*

ACIS.

Love sounds th'a...larm....., Love sounds th'a.larm, and fear is a fly-ing,

and fear is a fly-ing, When beauty's the prize, When

beau.ty's the prize, what mor..tal fears dy..ing? When

beau.ty's the prize.....

....., when beauty's the prize, what mor..tal fears dy..ing?

When beauty's the prize..... what

p

mor.tal fears dying? - Love sounds th'alarm, Love sounds th'alarm,

p legato.

Love sounds th'a.larm, and fear is a fly.....ing, Love sounds th'a.larm.....

....., Love sounds th'a.larm.....

f and fear is a flying, *p* When beauty's the prize, when *f* *p*

beauty's the prize, what mortal fears dying? When beauty's the prize, what

f *p*

mortal fears dying?

f

Fine. In defence of my treasure I'd bleed at each

p *Fine.*

vein, Without her no pleasure, for life is a pain; Without her no pleasure, With-

out her no pleasure, for life is a pain....., for life is a pain.

h