

THE LOVER

Composed by M^r KELLY expressly for LA BELLE ASSEMBLÉE & to be had only with that Work.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melodic line with various ornaments and dynamics, including *sf* (sforzando) markings. The lower staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes.

The second system of music features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature remains two flats and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: "In the gaydawn of life when fair fan-cy hadspread, her Colours of ma-ni-fold hue, when the heart does but lit-tle to". The piano part continues with a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

The third system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "sober the head, dear Chloe my suit was to you; dear Chloe my suit was to you; but experience soon taught me that". The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). The system concludes with a final cadence in the piano part.

love was a cheat, and my Maid was as fickle as fair, So I threw off my chains and reveng'd her deceit, so I threw off my chains and reveng'd her

-ceit, and scorn'd the lone Willow to wear, and scorn'd the lone Willow to wear.

2

When under the Hawthorn beside the green brook,
 To the Zephyrs that scent the gay Vale,
 My freedom fond Fool, once again I forsook,
 And told to fair Phillis my tale;
 But I soon found the Nymph was to love less inclin'd,
 Than to taste the soft incense of pray'r,
 So the vows that I pledged her I gave to the wind,
 And scorn'd the lone willow to wear.

3

No more chaf'd with anger, with love, or disdain,
 The Tyrant I drove from my breast,
 Till the shafts of bright beauty renew'd the fond pain,
 And to Daphne my flame I confess;
 O joy beyond bounds, when in accents sincere,
 She whisper'd dear Damon I'm thine,
 Nor less true the pledge, nor less honest the pray'r,
 When I answer'd dear Daphne thou'rt mine.