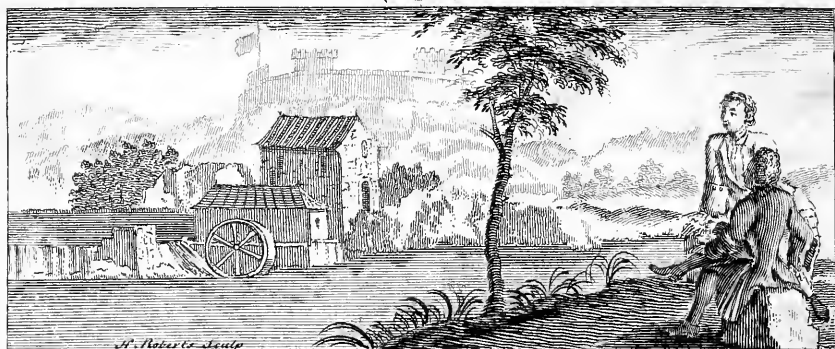




St. Robert's School

The Midsummer Wish

Set to Musick by M^r. Carey.

Andante

Waft me some soft & cooling breeze to Windy's shady kind Retreat; Where silvan scenes
wide spreading trees repel the raging Log star's heat When tufted Grays & mossy Beds afford a
rural calm Repose; when woodlings hang their dewy heads, & fragrant sweets around disclose.

Old oozy Thames that flows fast by,
Along the smiling Valley plays;
His glassy surface cheers the Eye,
And thro' the flow'ry Meads strays.
His fertile Banks with herbage green,
His Vales with Golden Plenty swell:
Where'er his favor Stream is seen,
The Gods of health and Pleasure dwell.

Let me thy Clear thy yielding Wave,
With naked Arm once more divide:
In thee my glowing Bosom lave,
And stem thy gently rolling Tide.
Lay me with Damask Roses crown'd,
Beneath some Oziers dusky shade:
Where Water lilies paint the Ground,
And babbling Springs refresh the Glade.

Let chaste Clarinda too be there,
With azure Mantle lightly drest:
Ye Nymphs bind up her sick'n'd Hair
Ye Zephyrs fan her panting Breast.
Oh! haste away fair Maid & bring
The muse the kindly Friend to Love;
To thee alone the Muse shall sing,
And warble thro' the vocal Grove.

Flute