

PRITHEE BEN'T SO SAD AND SERIOUS
A Catch a 3 Voices

Henry Purcell

Voice



Prithee ben't so sad and ser'ous, nothing's got by Grief or Cares. Me-lan-



cholly's too im-per-ious; where it comes, still do-mi neers. But if Bus'ness, Love or



Sorrow that possesses thus thy mind, bid 'em come a-gain to-morrow, we are now to



mirth in-clin'd. Let the Glass run_____ it's round and each good fel-low keep his



ground and if there be a-ny flinch-ers found, we'll have, we'll have his Soul new coin'd.

Thorough Bass



Voice and Basso Continuo

1

Pri-thee ben't so sad and ser'-ous, noth-ing's got by Grief or Cares.

9

Me - lan - chol - ly's too im - per - ious; where it comes, still do - mi neers.

17

2

But if Bus' - ness, Love or Sor - row that pos - ses - ses thus thy mind,

25

bid 'em come a - gain to mor - row, we are now to mirth in - clin'd.

33

3

Let the Glass run it's round and each good fel - low keep his ground and

41

if there be a - ny flinch - ers found, we'll have, we'll have his Soul new coin'd.