A SECOND SET OF THE

Favorite Miscellaneous Quartetto's,

Adapted for the HARPSICHORD,

By I. S. SCHROETER,

and Dedicated to

MISS A. L. ROBERTSON.

Price 7s. 6d.

London Published by Willm Napier N.o 474. Strand

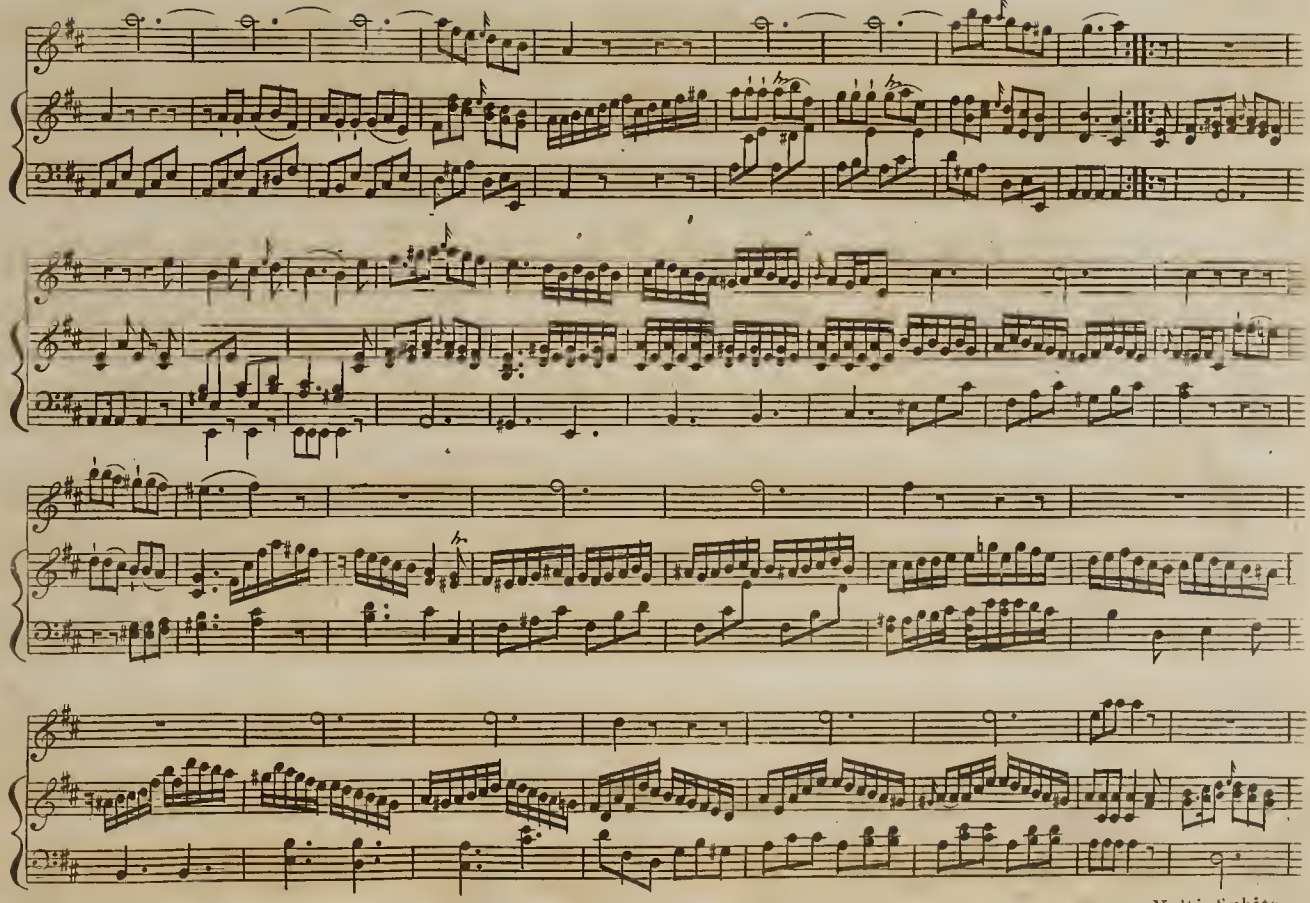
Flauto o Violino

LESSON VII

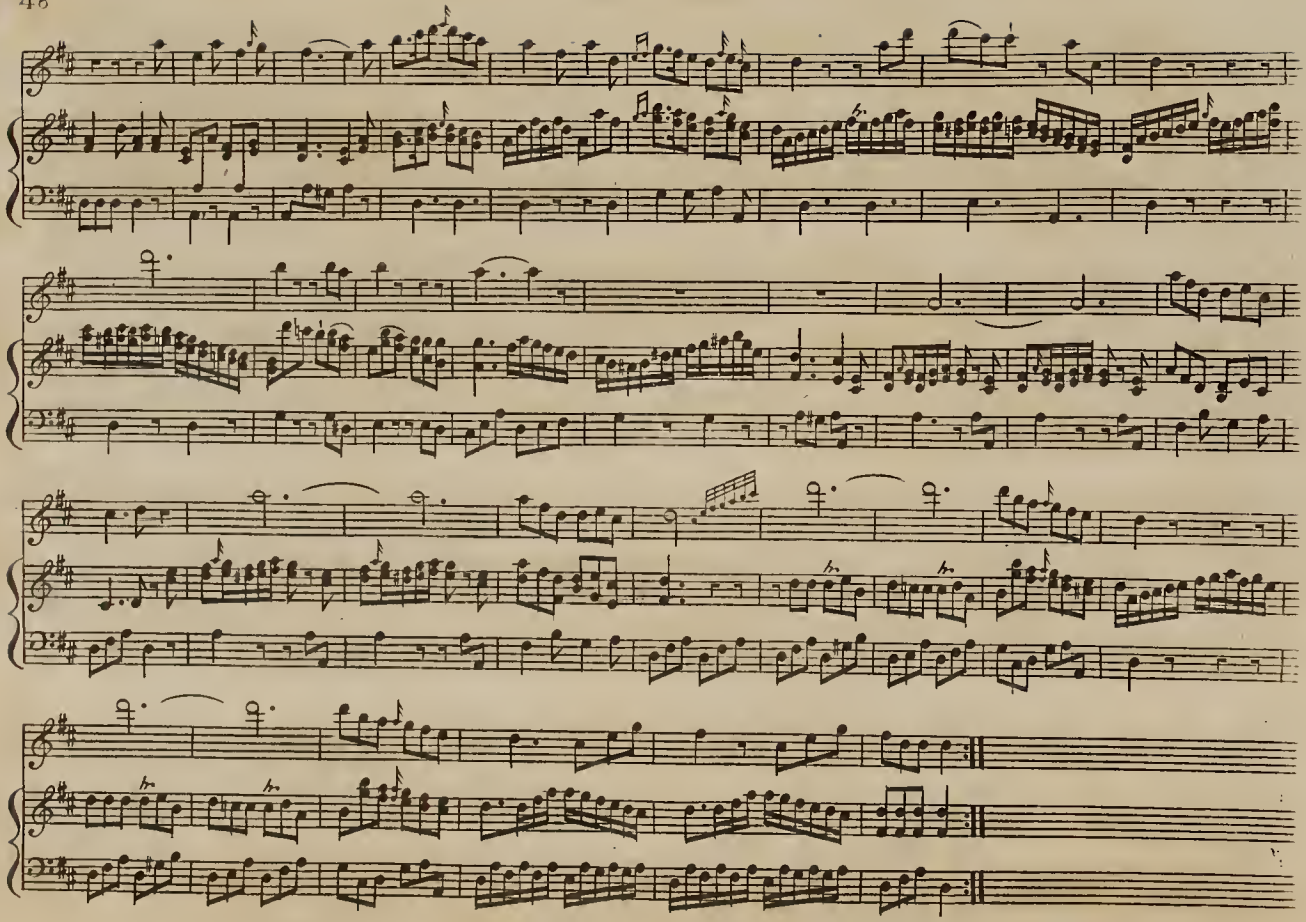
Harpſichord

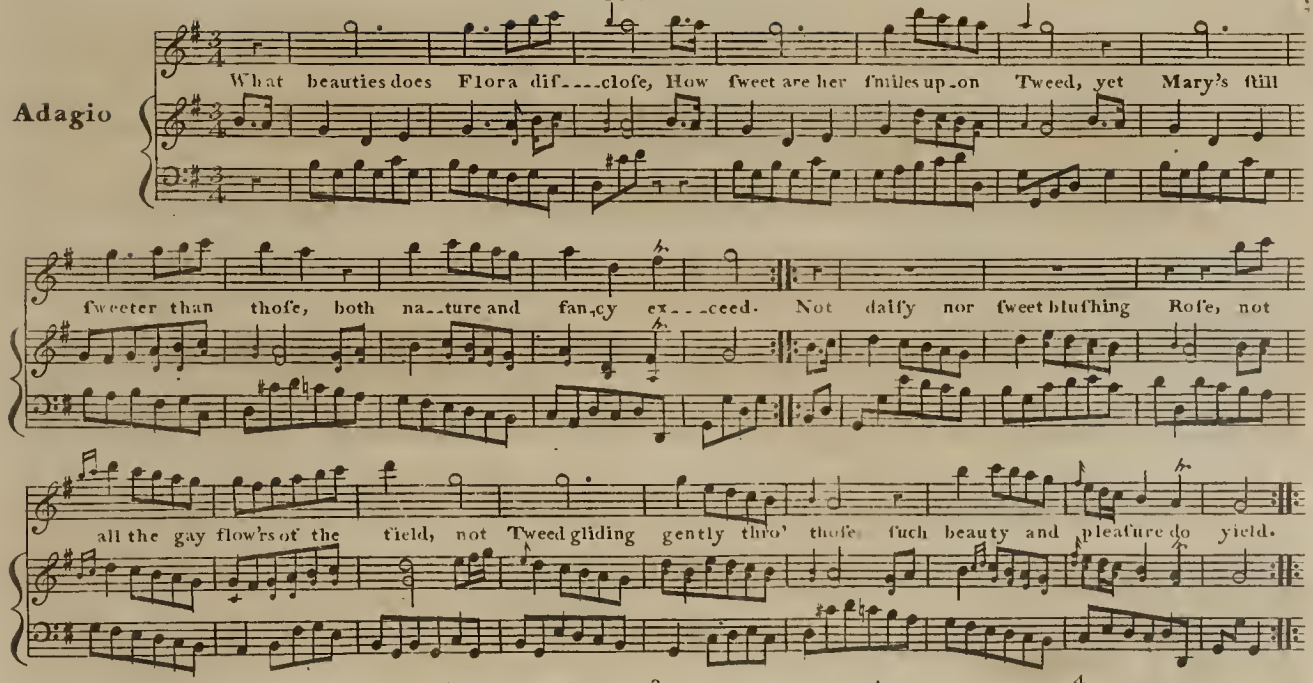
Mi Sento

All.o non tanto



Volti Subito





2

The warblers are heard in the grove,
The linnet the lark and the thruſh,
The blackbird and ſweet cooing dove,
With muſic enchant every buſh.
Come, let us go forth to the mead,
Let's ſee how the primroſes ſpring,
We'll lodge on ſome village on Tweed,
And love while the feather'd folks ſing.

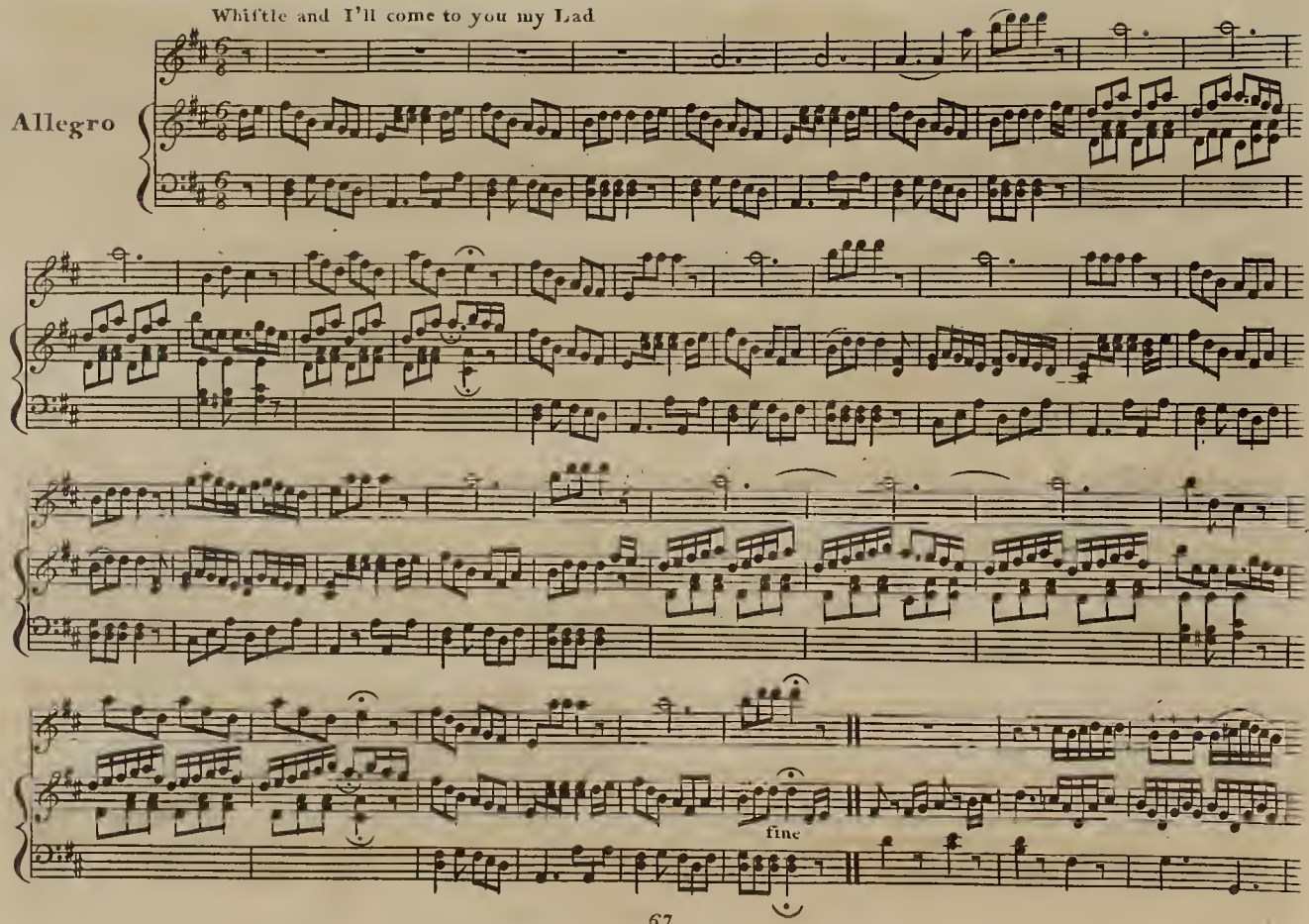
3

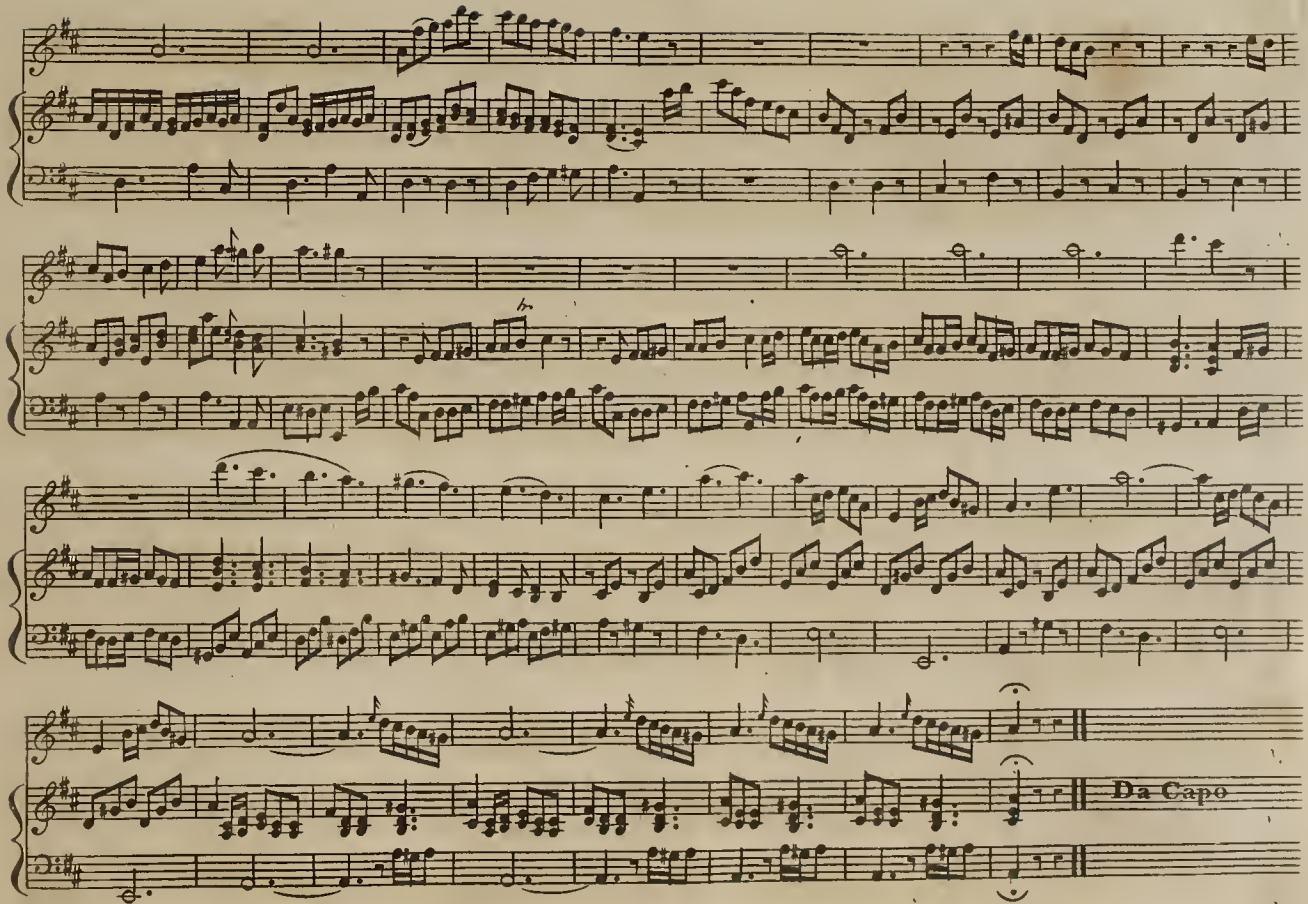
How does my love paſs the long day?
Does Mary not tend a few ſheep?
Do they never carelefsly ſtray,
While happily ſhe lies aſleep?
Tweed's murmurs ſhould lull her to reſt;
Kind nature indulging my bliſs,
To eaſe the ſoft pains of my breaſt,
I'd ſteal an ambroſial kiſs.

4

'Tis ſhe does the virgins excell,
No beauty with her may compare;
Love's graces around her do dwell,
She's faireſt where thouſands are fair.
Say, charmer, where do thy flocks ſtray?
Oh! tell me at noon where they feed!
Is it on the ſweet winding Tay,
Or pleaſanter banks of the Tweed.

Volti


Whiftle and I'll come to you my Lad
Allegro
fine


Da Capo

The Broom

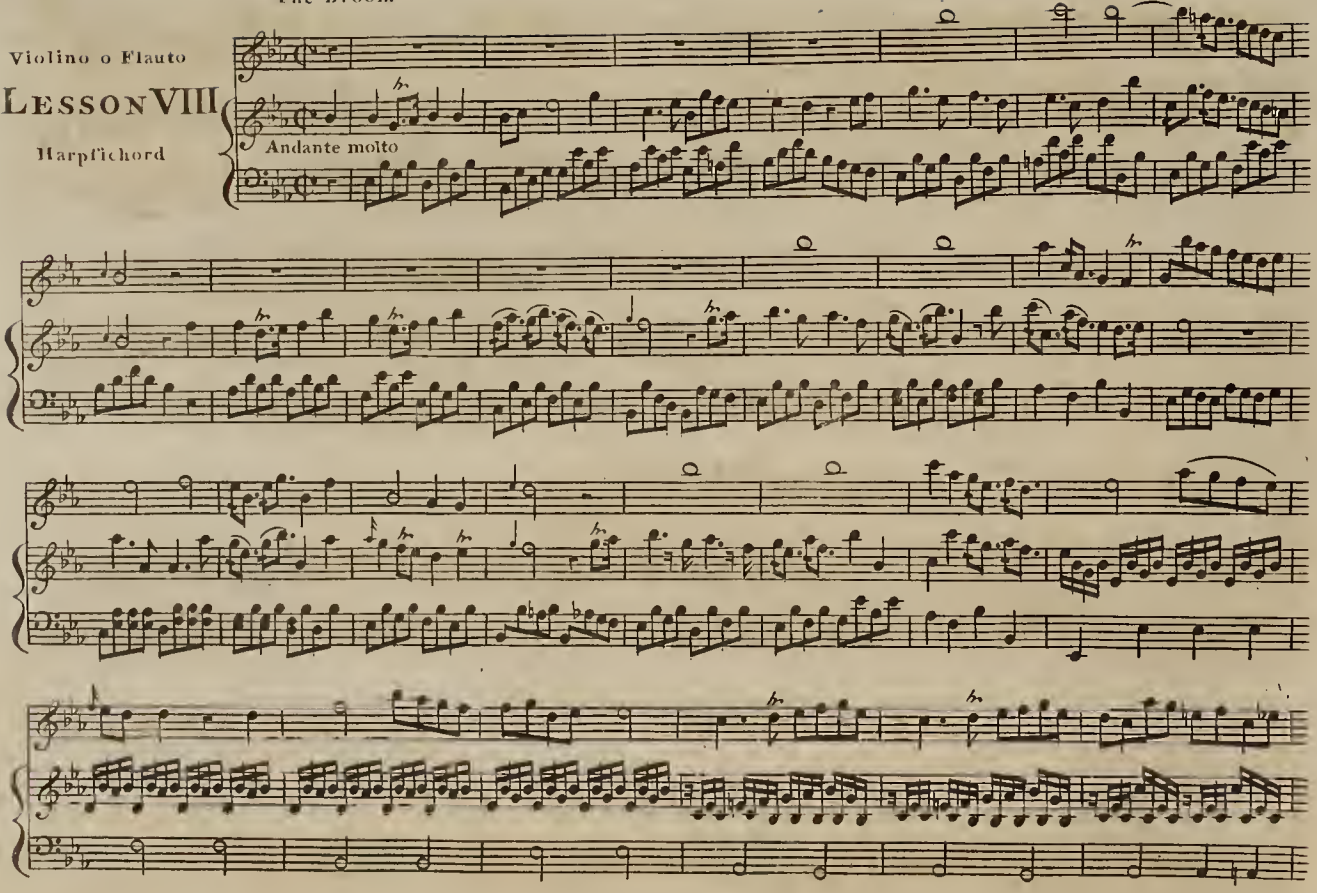
C. Stamitz

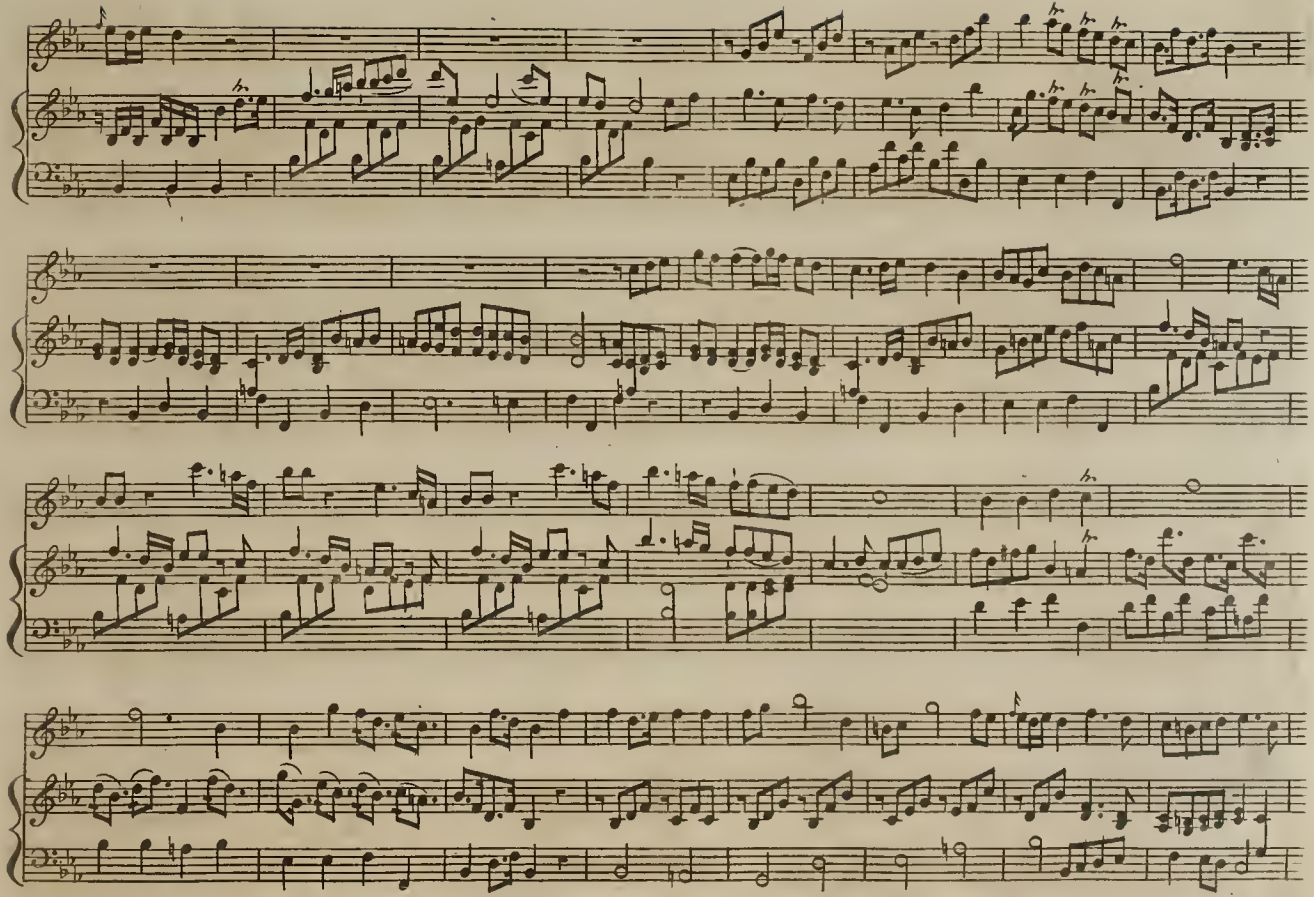
Violino o Flauto

LESSON VIII

Harpsichord

Andante molto





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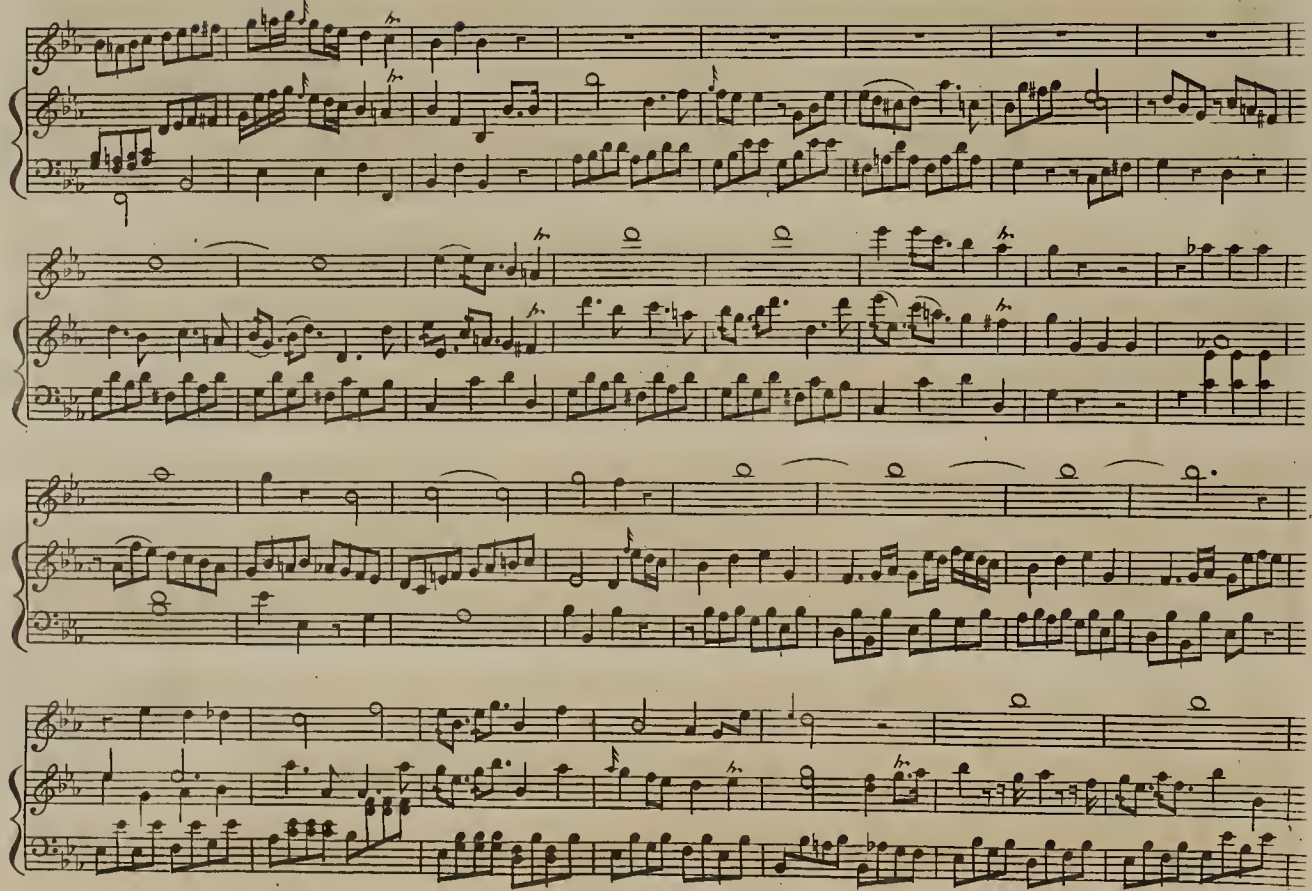
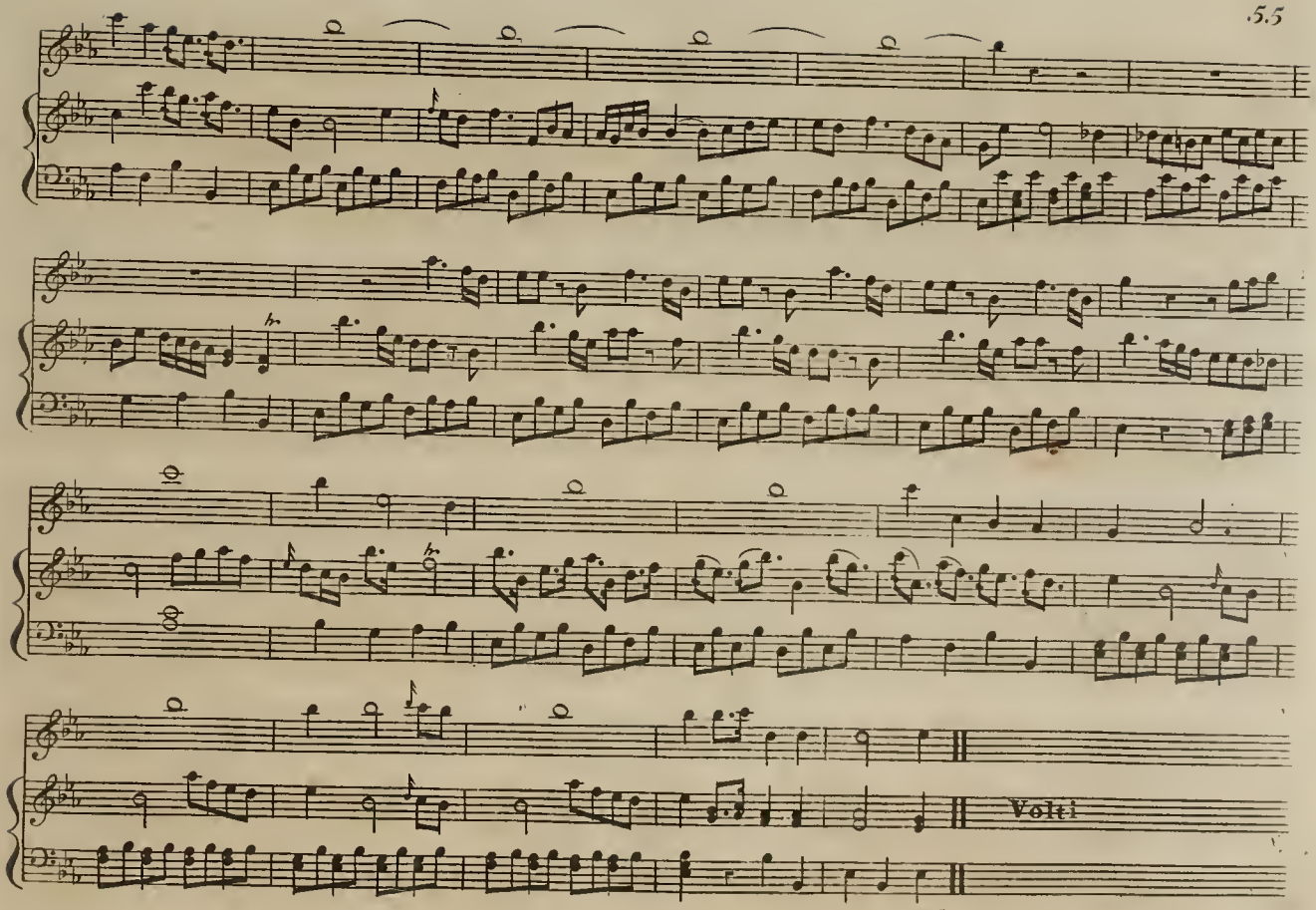
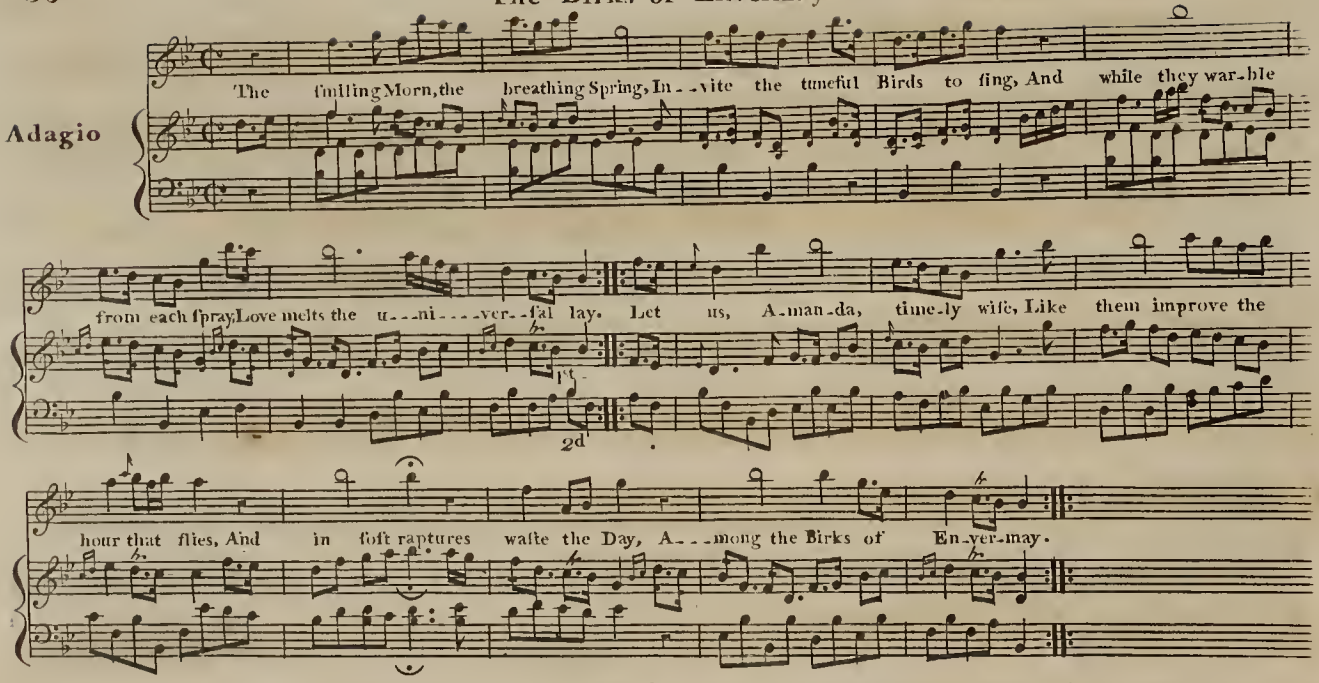



Volti

The Birks of Envermay



2

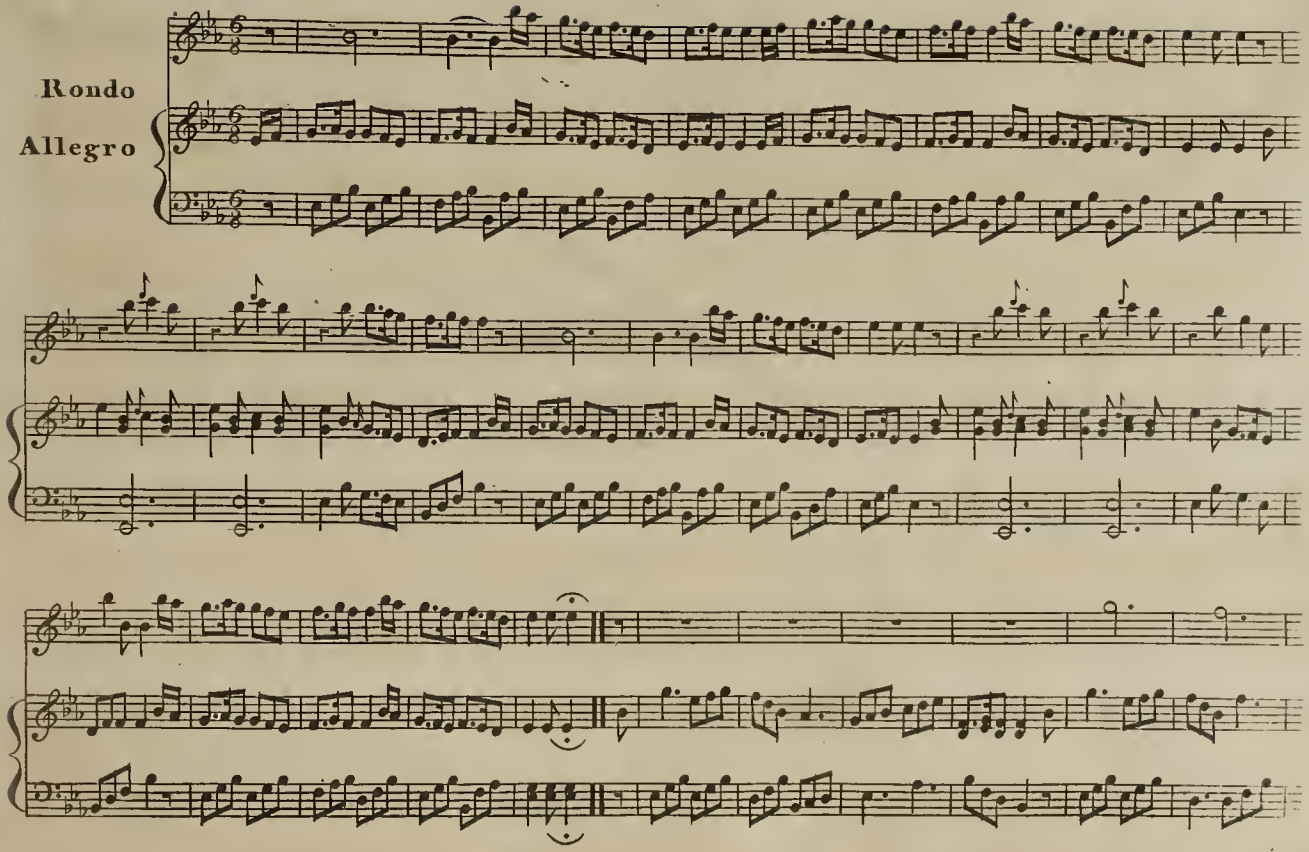
For soon the winter of the year,
And Age, life's winter will appear,
At this, thy living bloom will fade,
As that will strip the verdant shade,
Our taste of pleasure then is o'er,
The feather'd songsters are no more,
And when they droop and we decay,
Adieu the Birks of Envermay.

3

Behold the hills and vales around,
With lowing herds and flocks abound,
The wanton kids and frisking lambs,
Gambol and dance about their dams,
The busy bees with humming noise,
And all the reptile kind rejoice,
Let us like them then sing and play
About the Birks of Envermay.

4

Hark how the waters, as they fall,
Loudly my love, to gladness call,
The wantonwaves sport in the beams,
And fishes play throughout the streams,
The circling sun does now advance,
And all the planets round him dance,
Let us as jovial be as they,
Among the Birks of Envermay.



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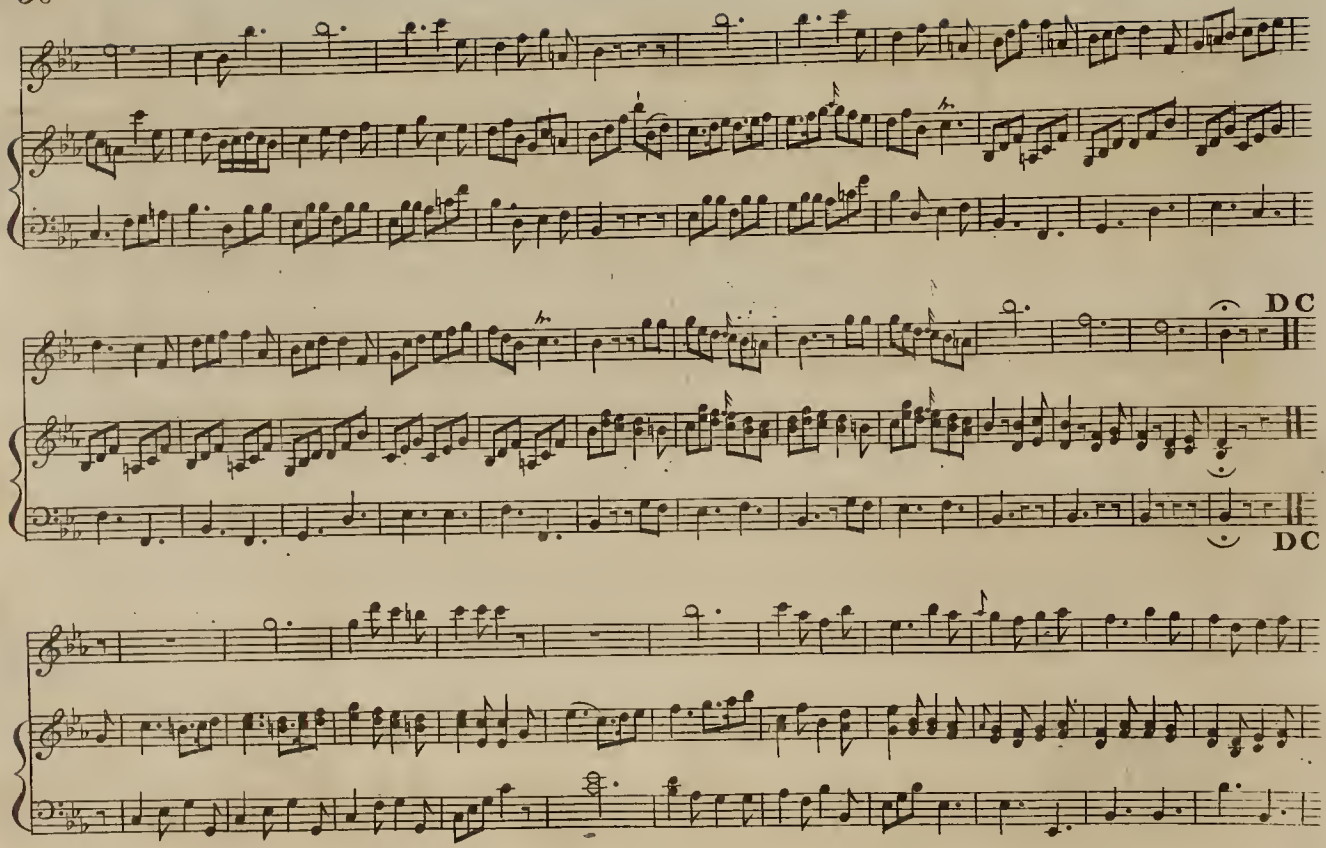
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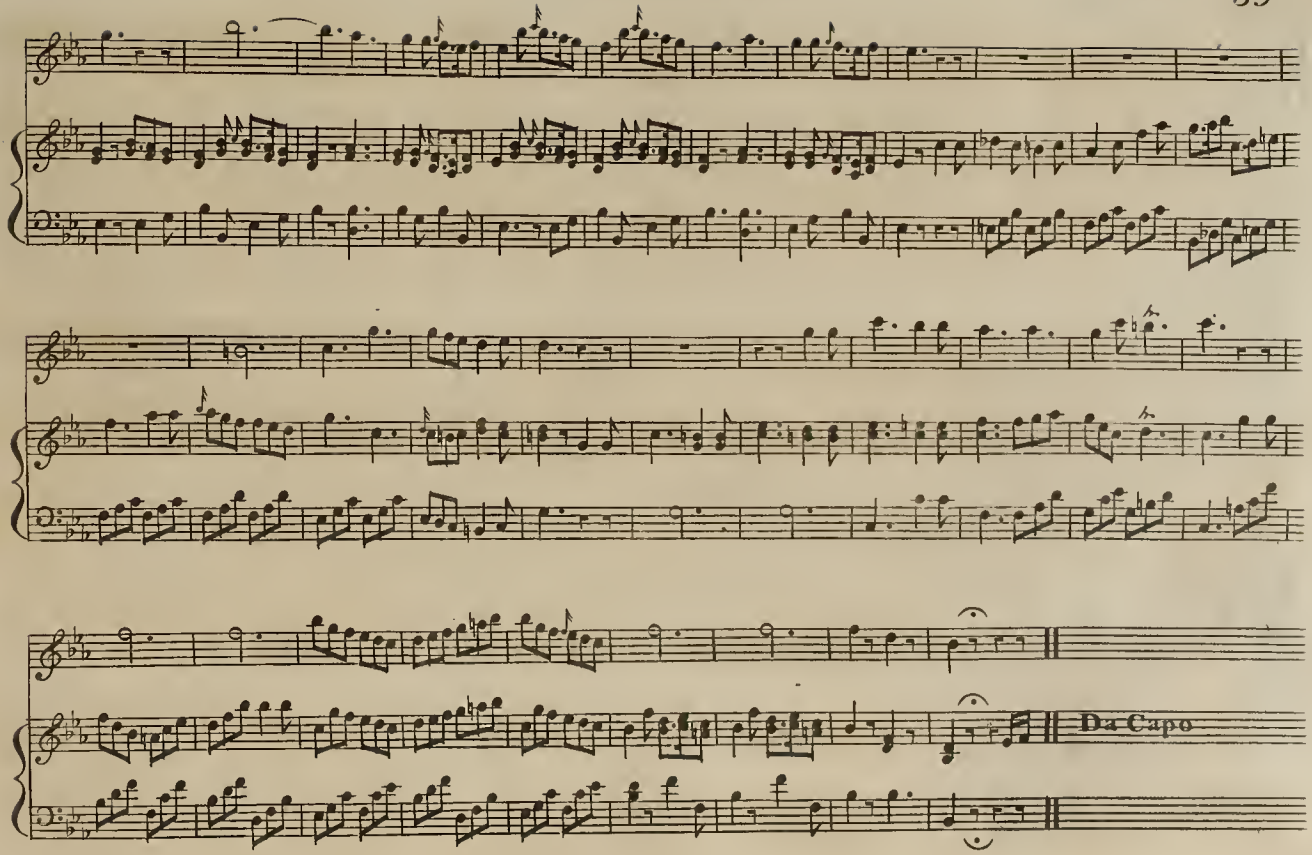
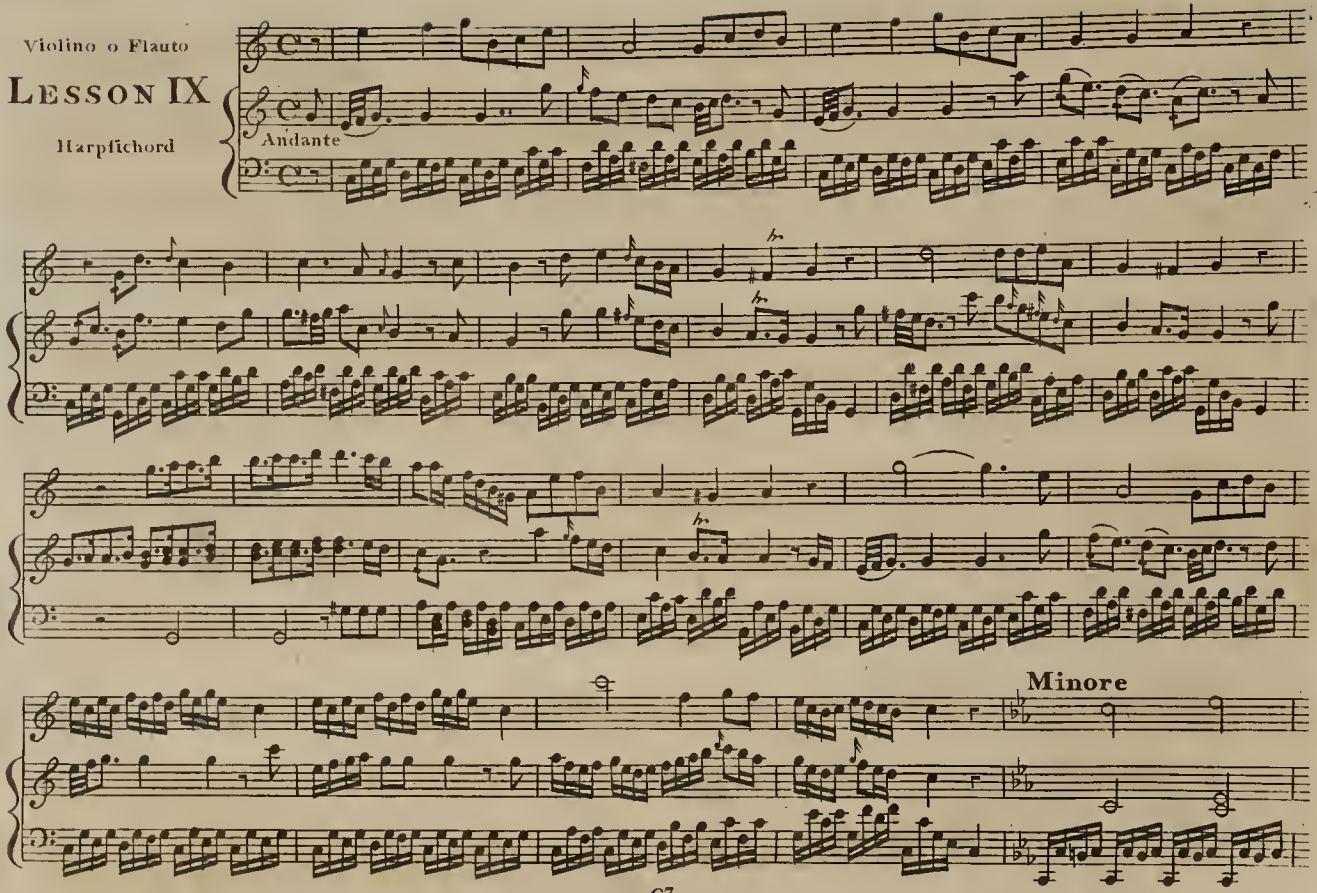
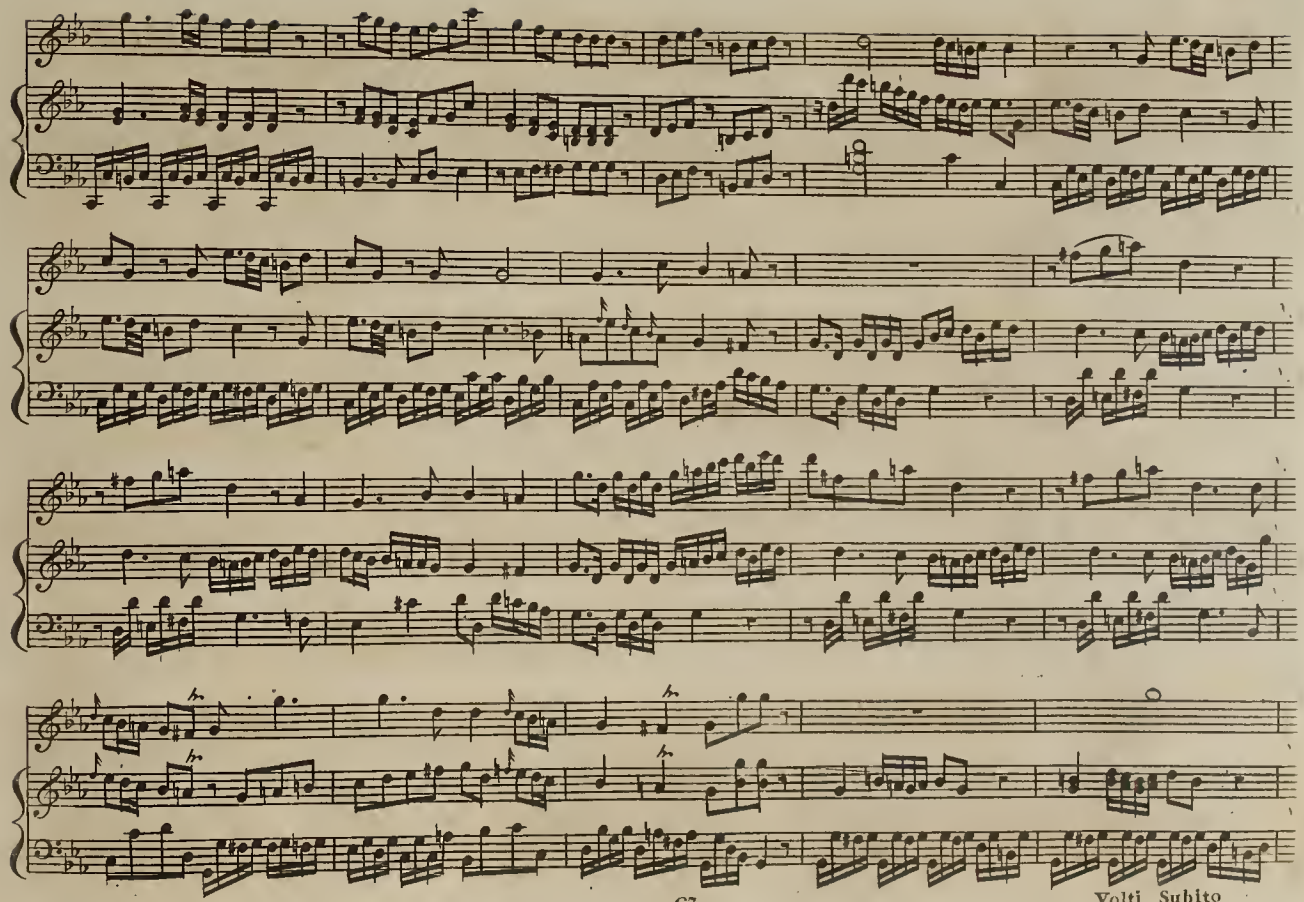

Da Capo

Violino o Flauto

Lesson IX

Harpsichord





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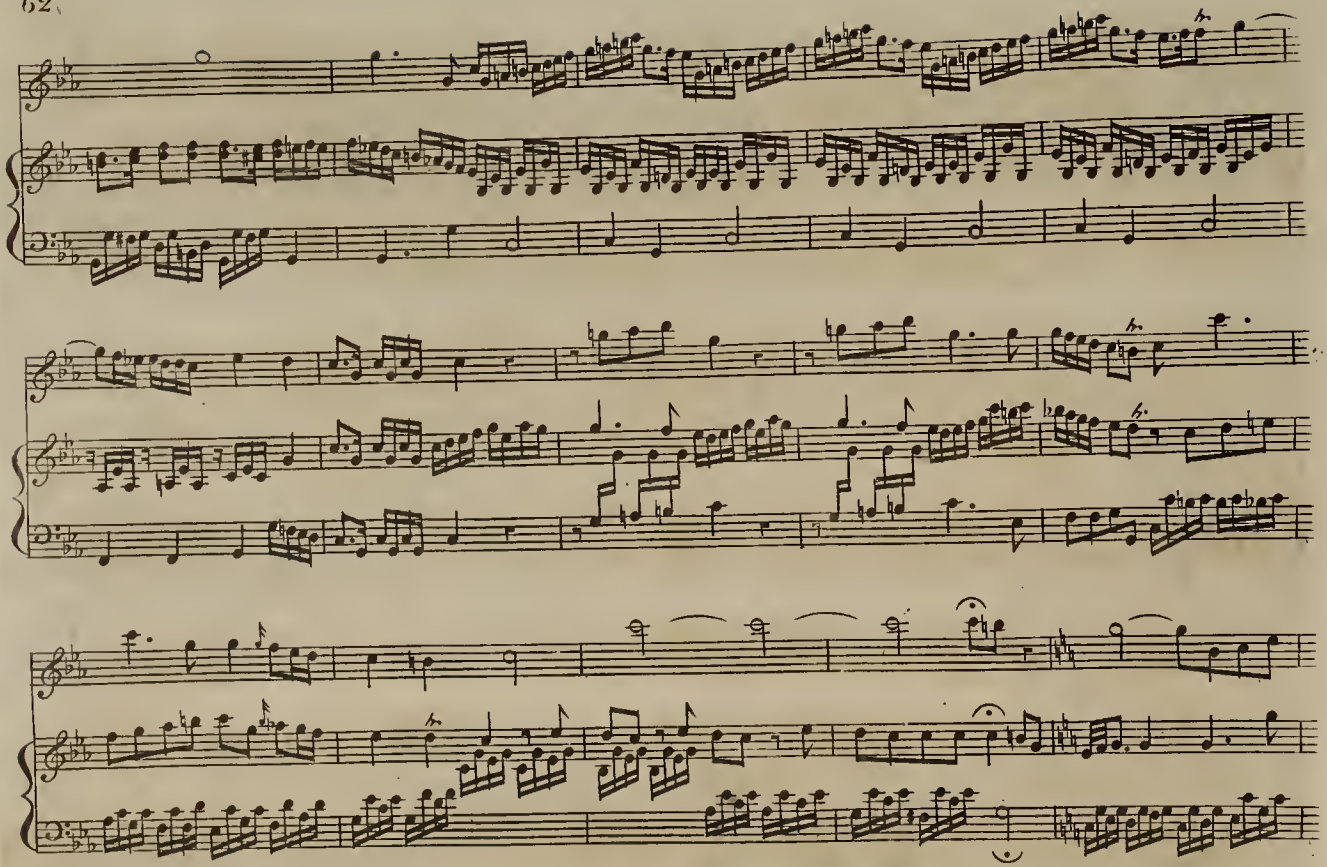
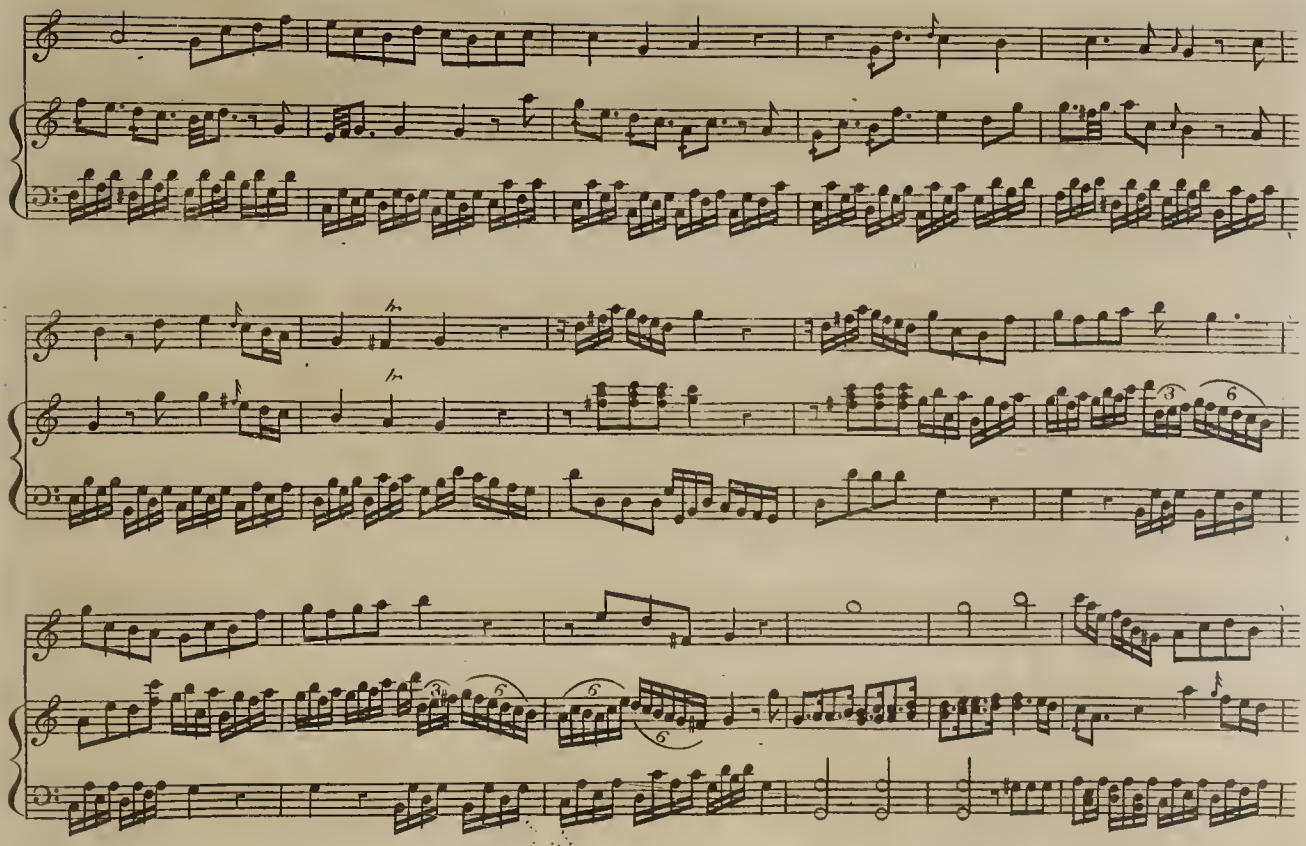
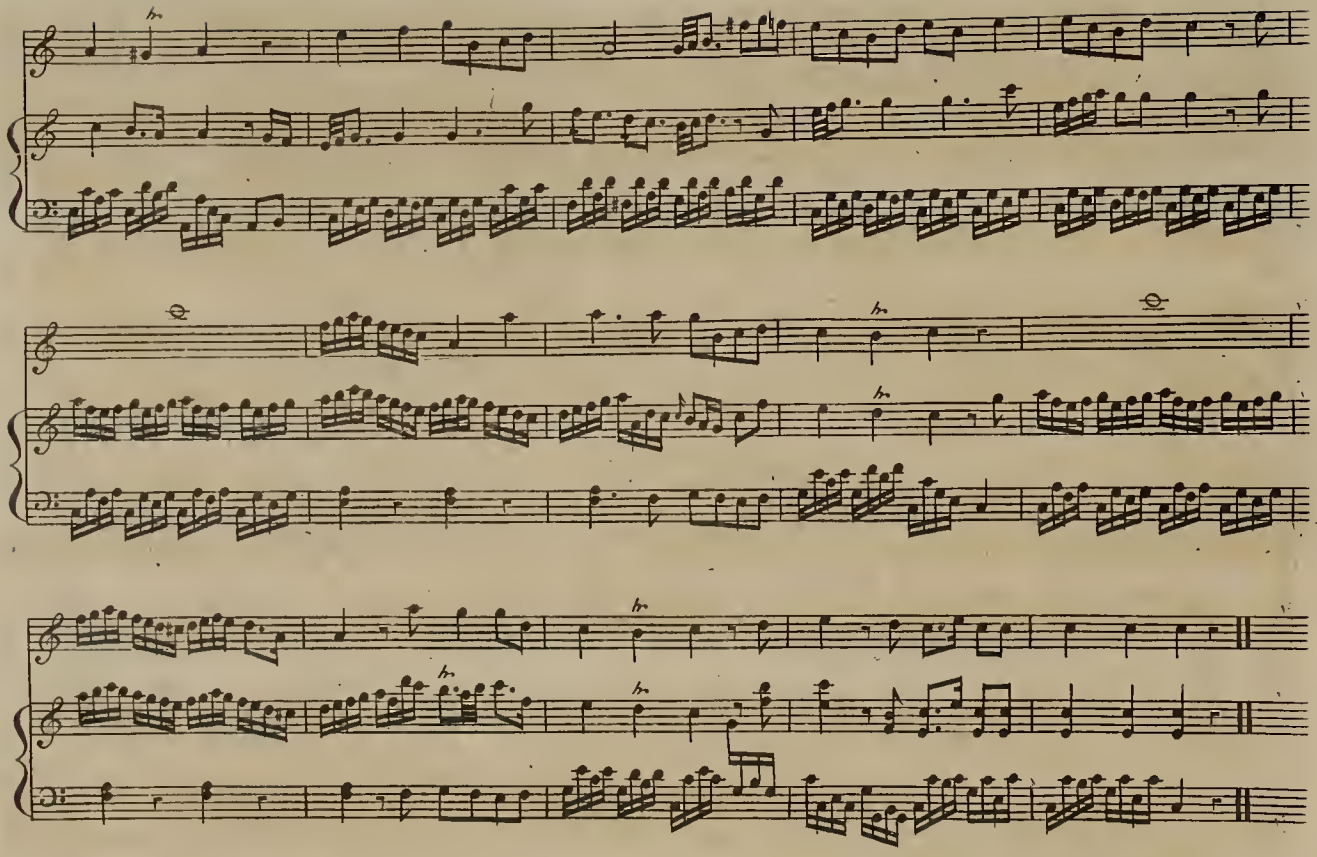
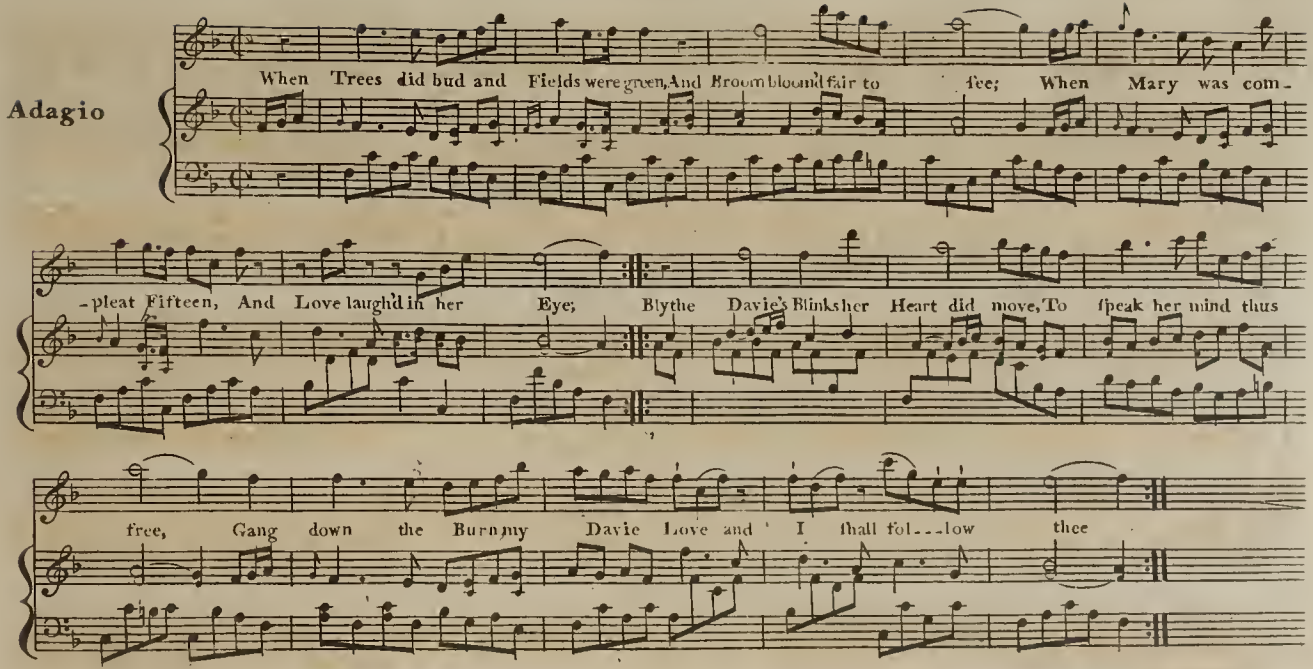
Volti Subito




Volti Subito





2

Now Davie did each lad furpafs,
That dwelt on yon burn fide,
And Mary was the bonnieft lafs,
Juft meet to be a bride;
Her cheeks were rofy, red and white,
Her een were bonny blue;
Her looks were like Aurora bright,
Her lips like dropping dew.

3

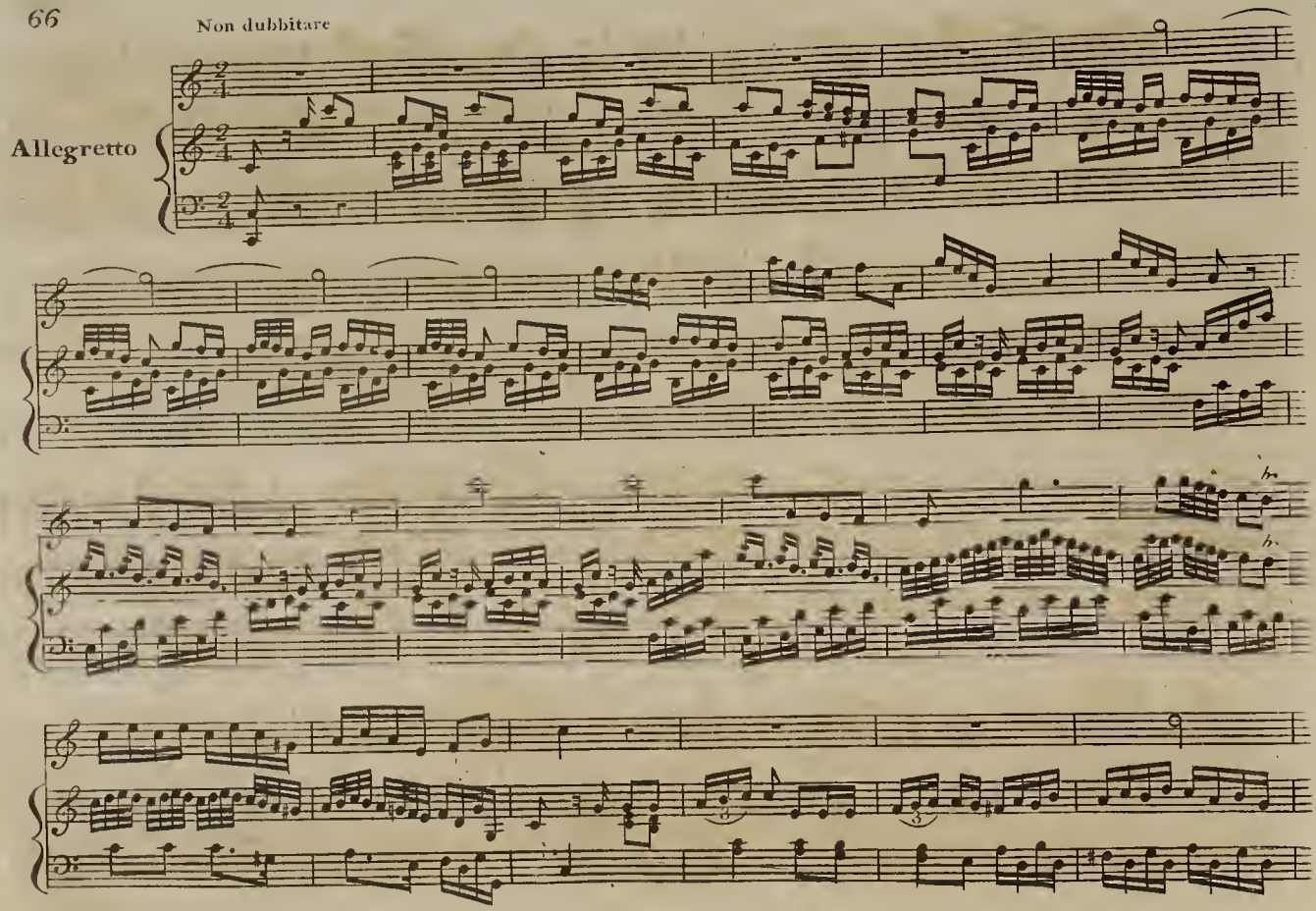
As down the burn they took their way,
What tender tales they faid!
His cheek to her's he aft did lay,
And with her bofom play'd;
Till baith at length impatient grown,
To be mair fully bleft,
In yonder vale they lean'd them down;
Love only faw the reft.

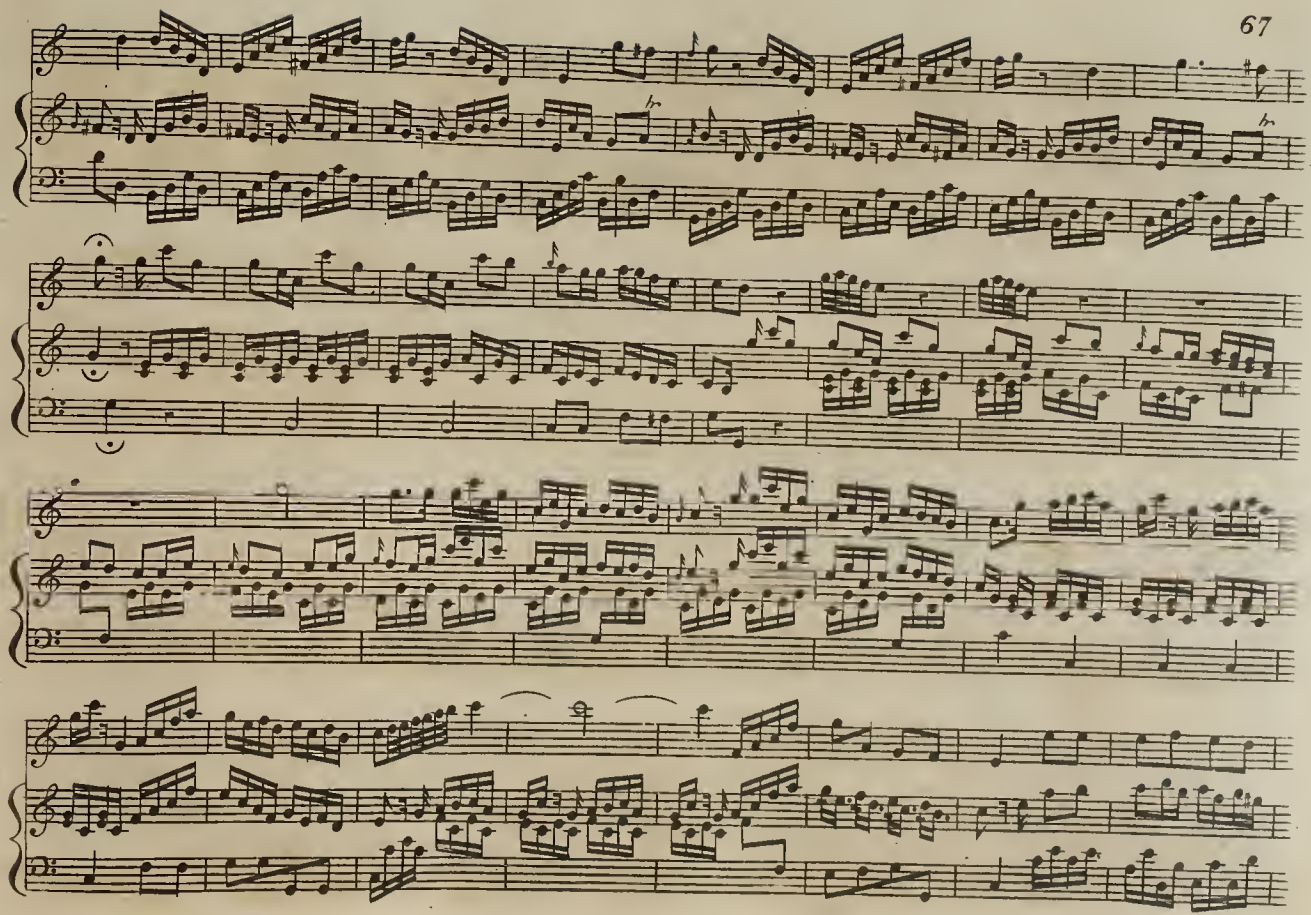
4

What pafs'd I guefs, was harmlefs play,
And naithing fure unmeet;
For ganging hame, I heard them fay,
They lik'd a wa'k fae fweet;
And that they aften fhould return,
Sic pleafure to renew;
Quoth Mary, Love, I like the burn,
And ay fhall follow you.

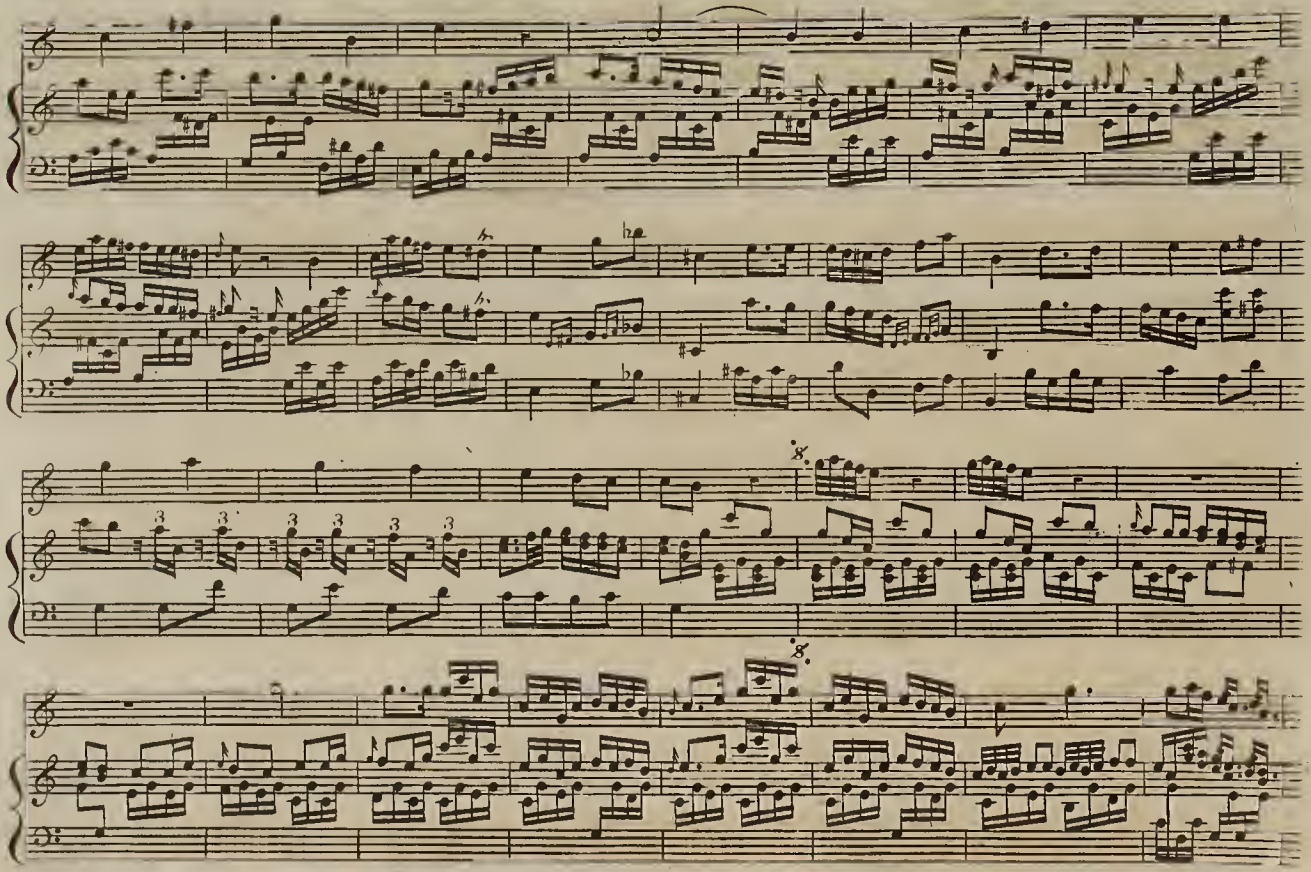
- Volti

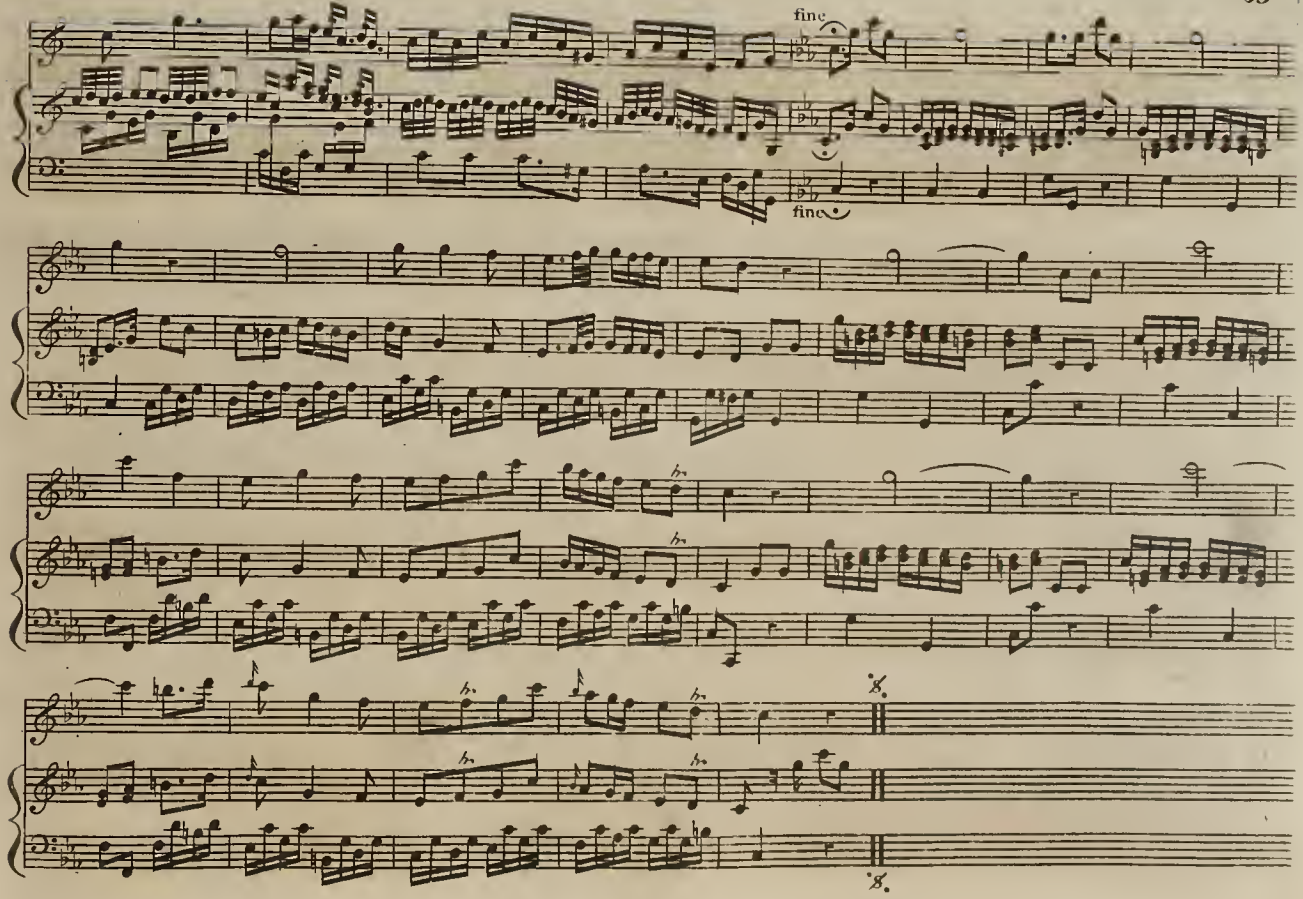
Non dubbitare





Volti Subito




fine
fine
D.S.
D.S.

O how shall I in Language weak

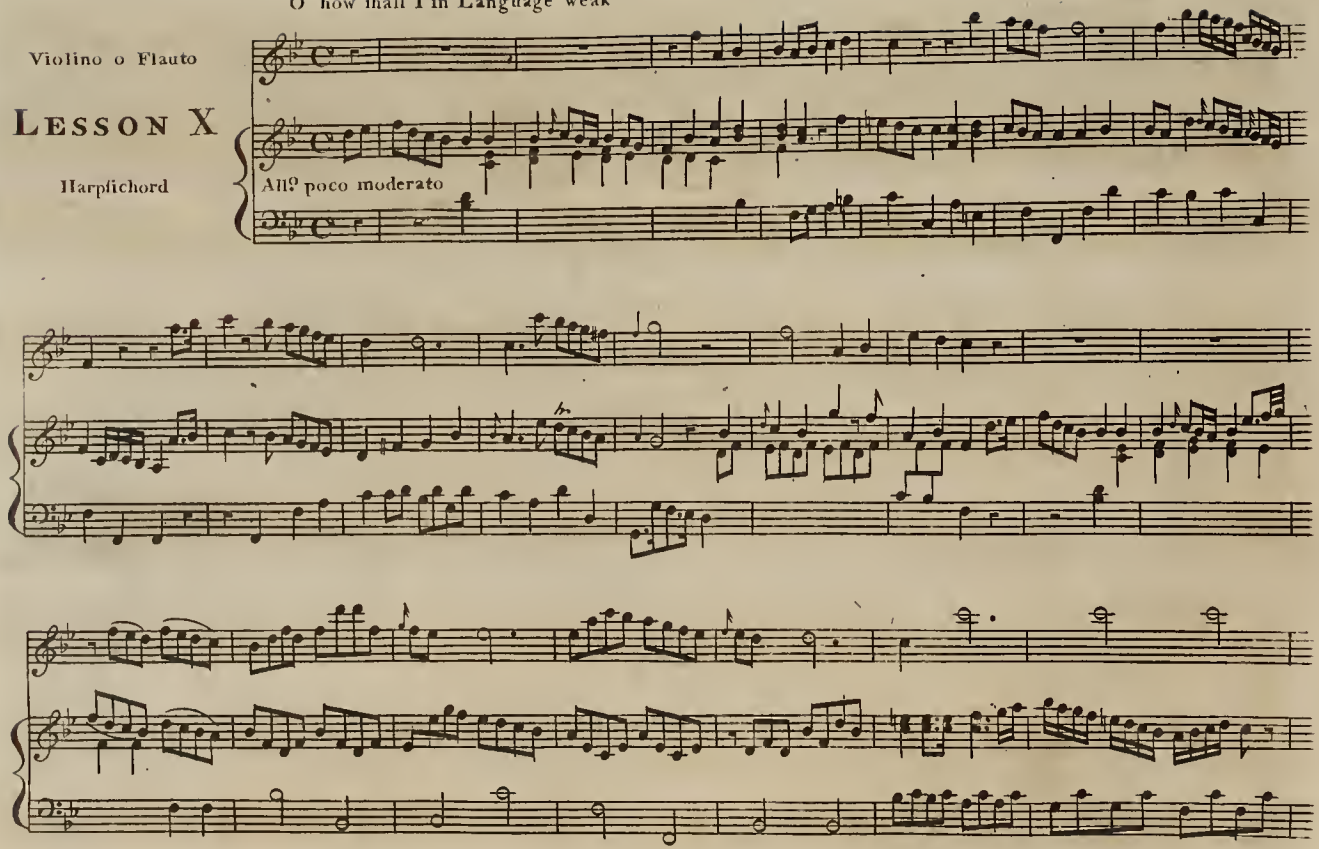
C. Stamitz.

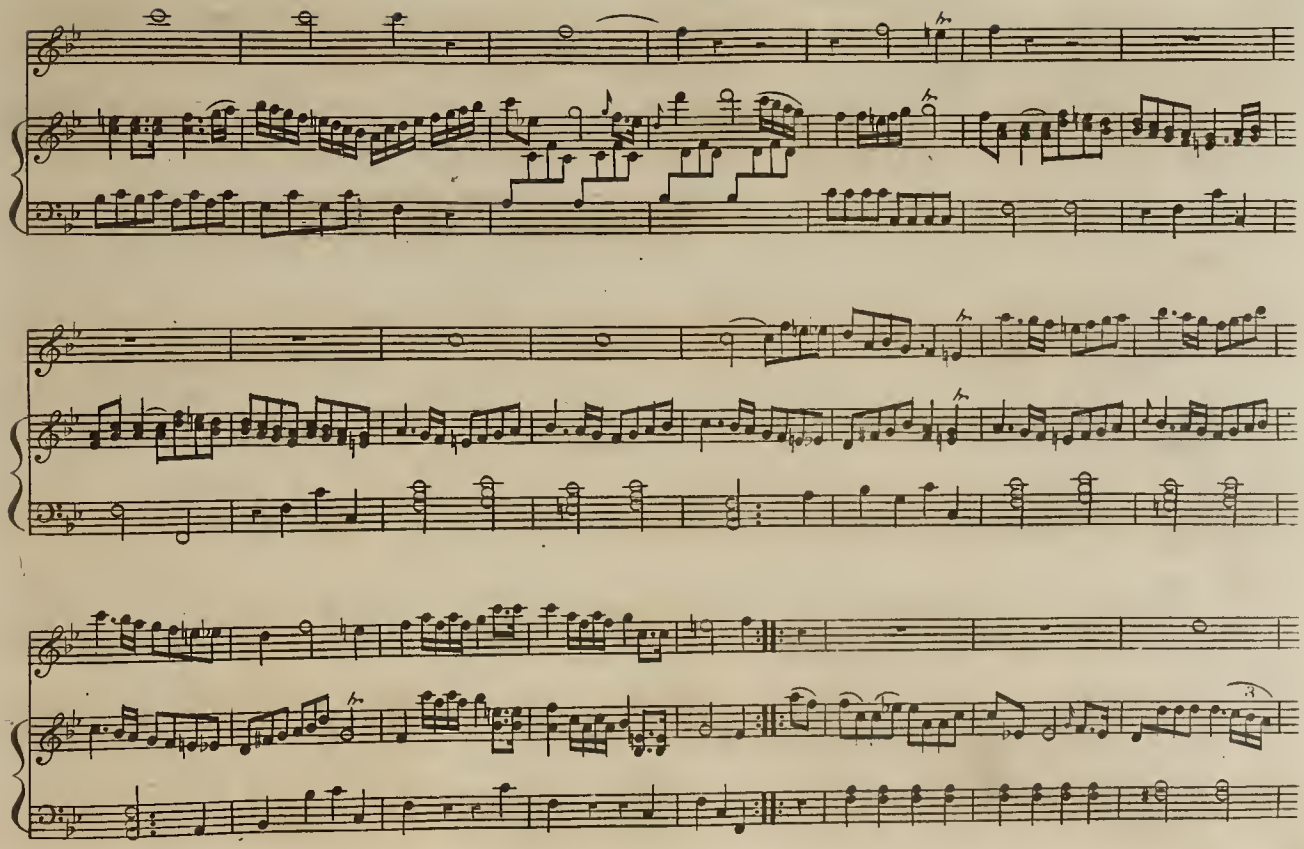
Violino o Flauto

LESSON X

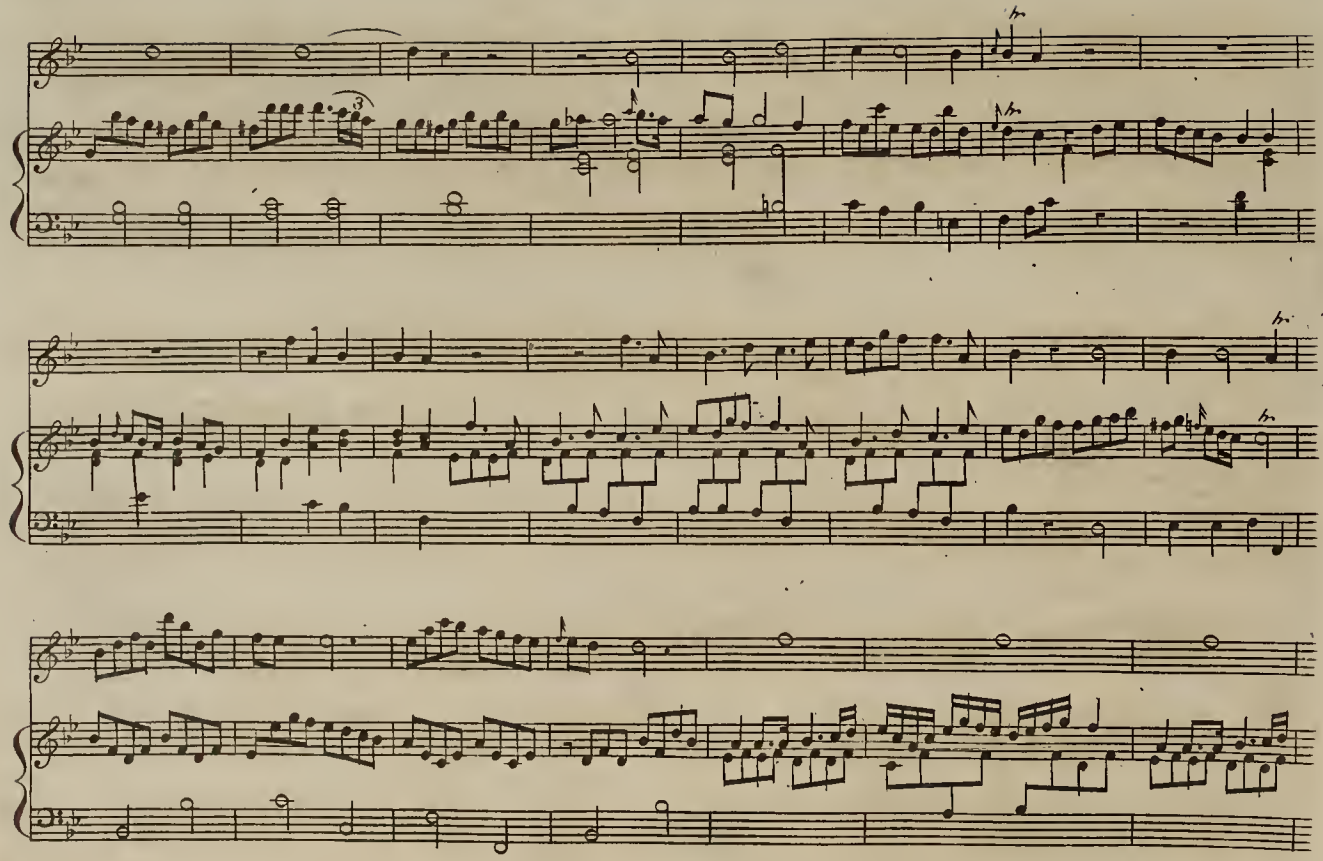
Harpsichord

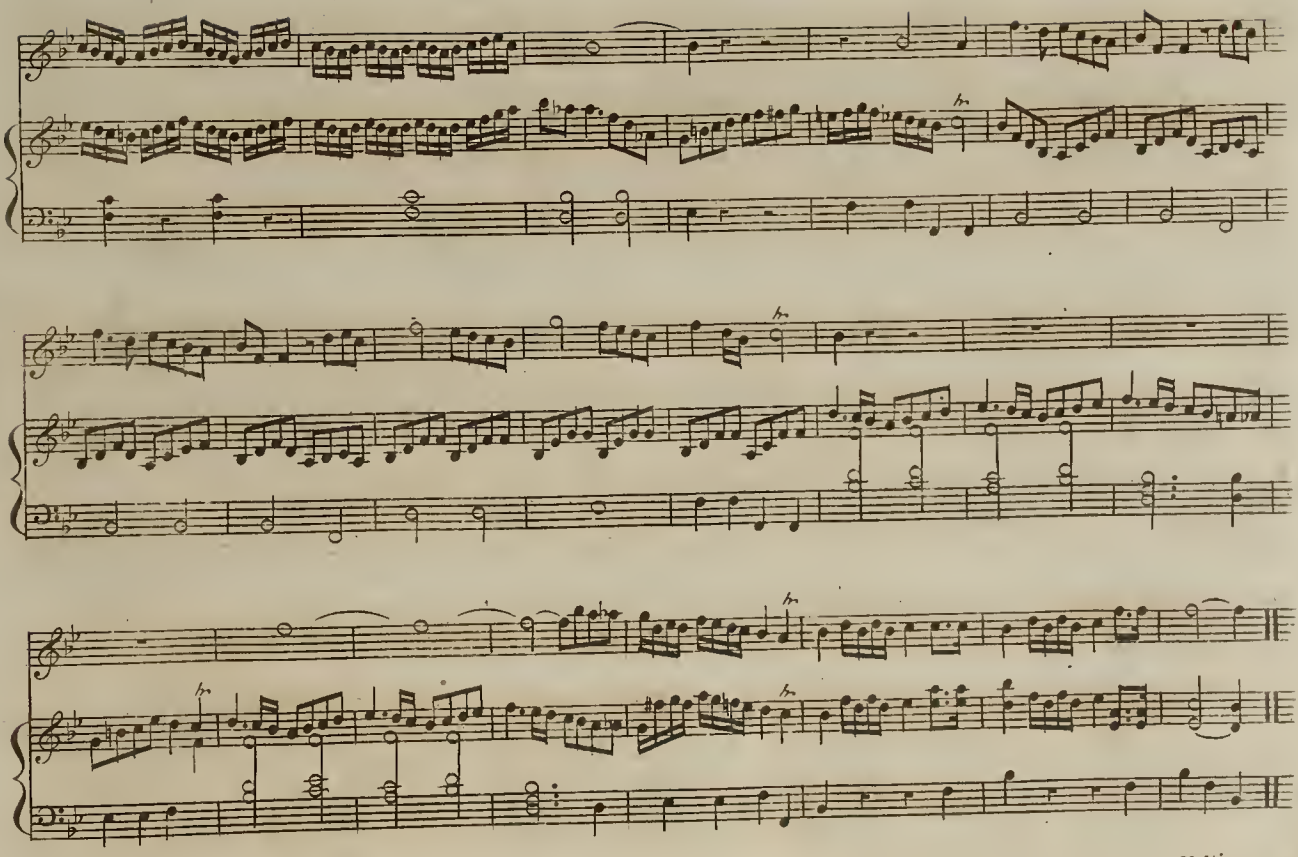
All.o poco moderato



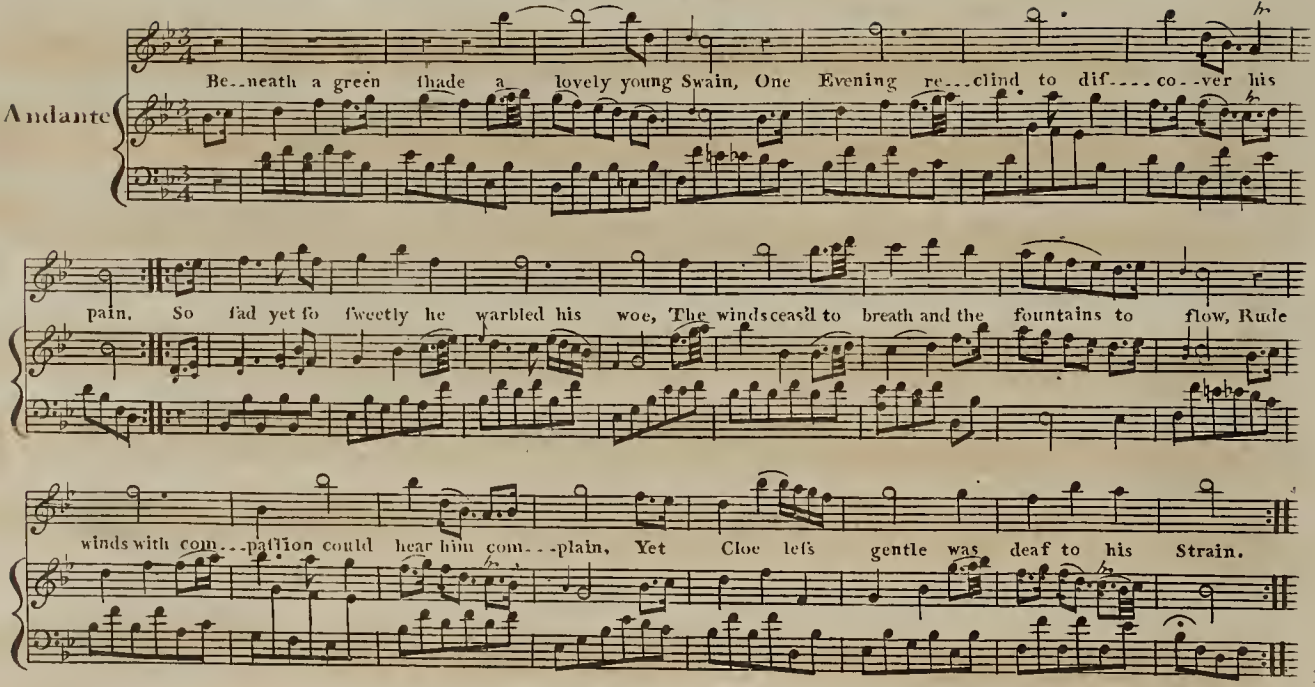


Volti Subito





Volti



2

How happy, he cried, my moments once flew,
E'er Cloes bright charms first flash'd in my view,
Those eyes then with pleasure the dawn could survey,
Nor thrill'd the fair morning more chearful then they,
Now scenes of distress please only my sight,
I'm tortur'd in pleasure, and languish in light.

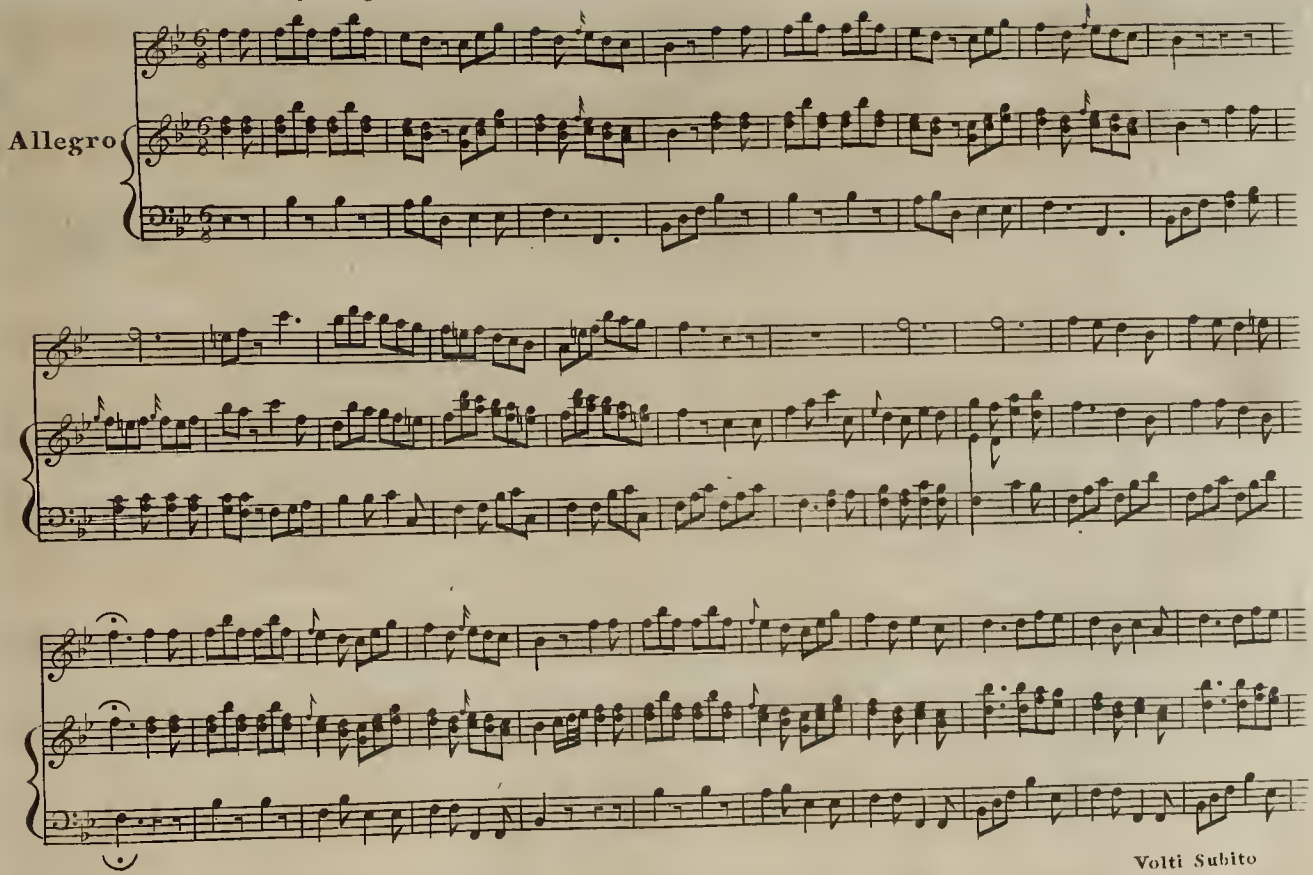
3

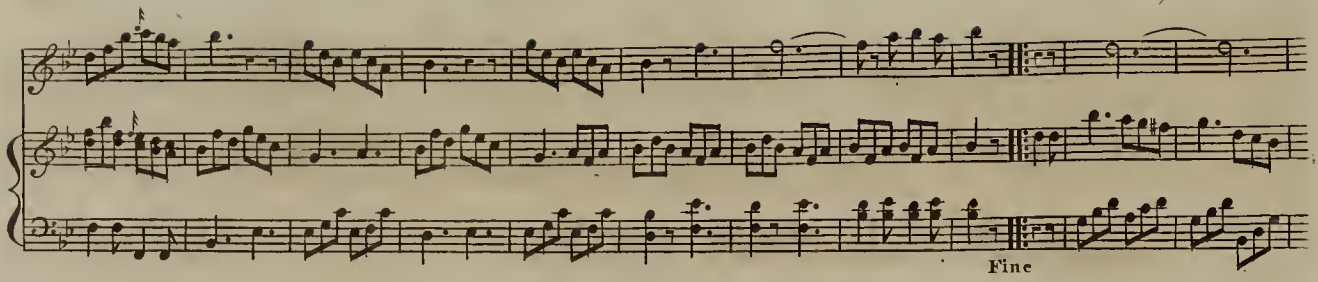
Thro' changes, in vain, relief I pursue,
All, all but conspire my griefs to renew,
From sunshine zephyrs and shades we repair;
To sunshine we fly from too piercing an air:
But love's ardent fever burns always the same,
No winter can cool it, no summer enflame.

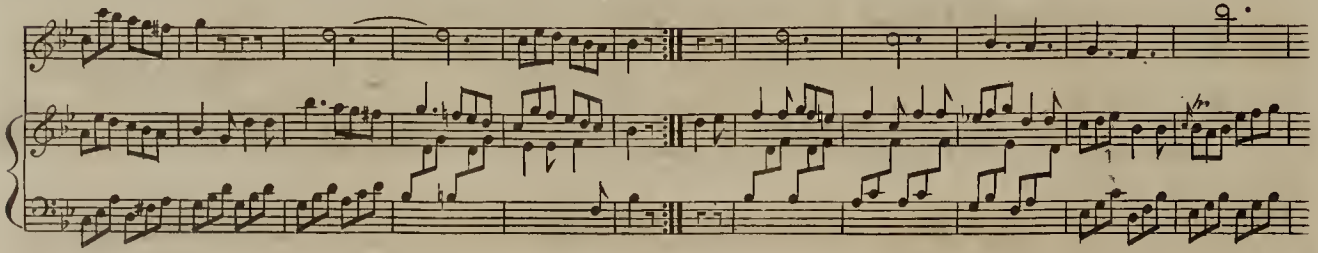
4

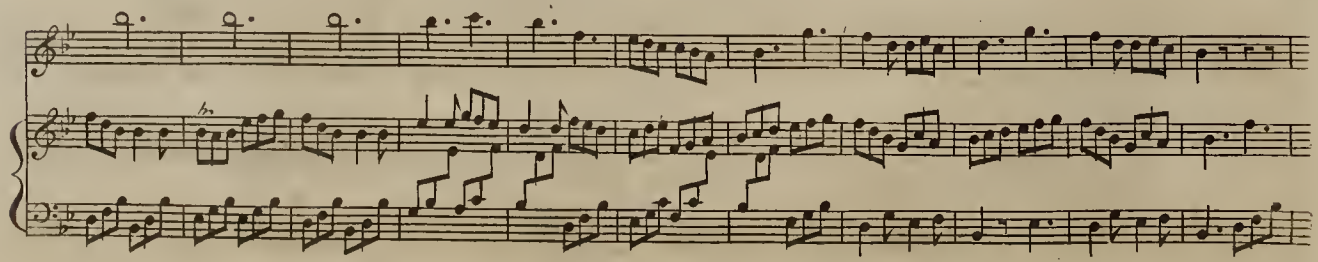
But see the pale moon, all clouded, retires.
The breezes grow cool not Strephons desires;
I fly from the dangers of tempest and wind,
Yet nourish the madness that preys on my mind;
Ah! wretch! how can life be worthy thy care?
To lengthen it's moments that lengthens despair.

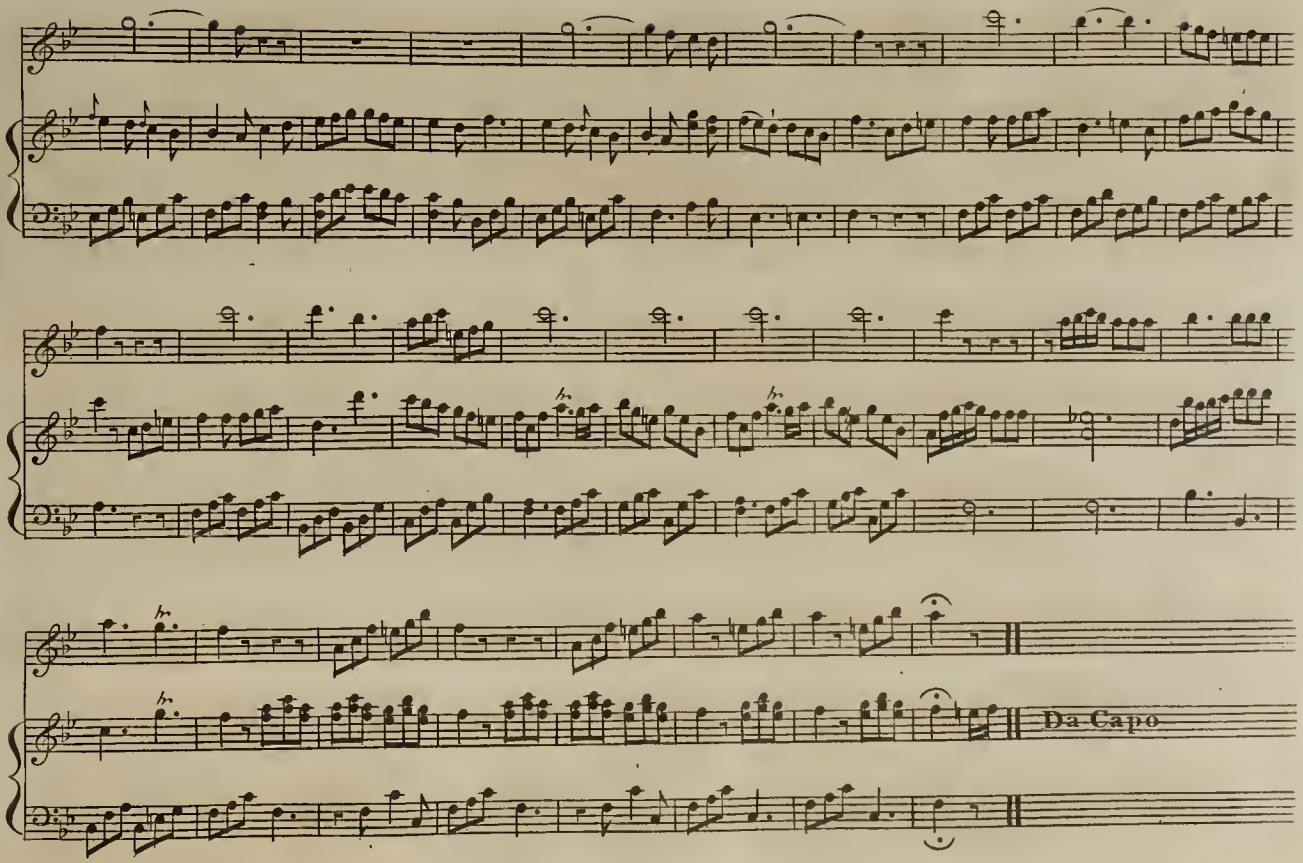
Still in hopes to get the better




Fine






Da Capo

A Favourite Air

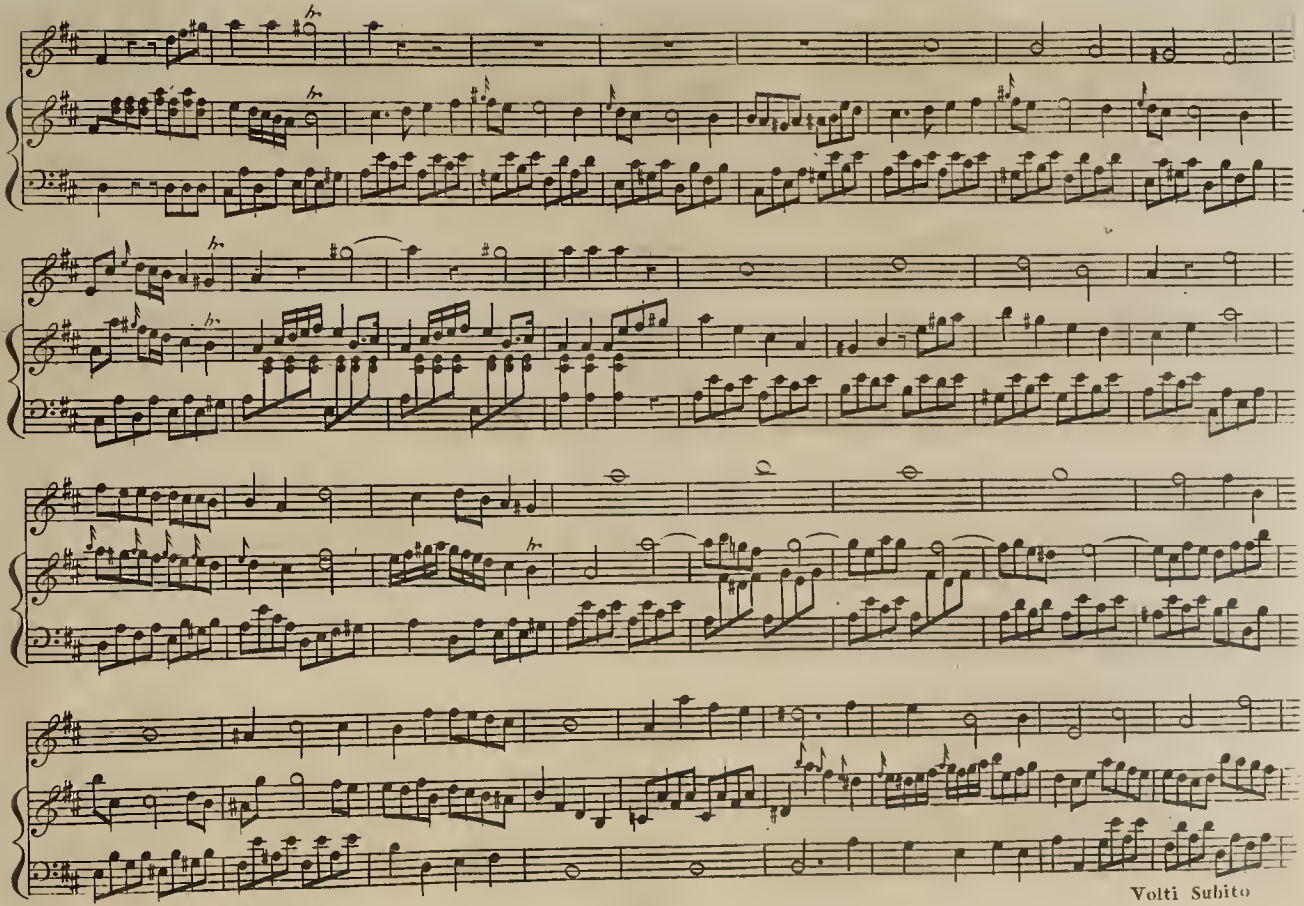
C. Stamitz

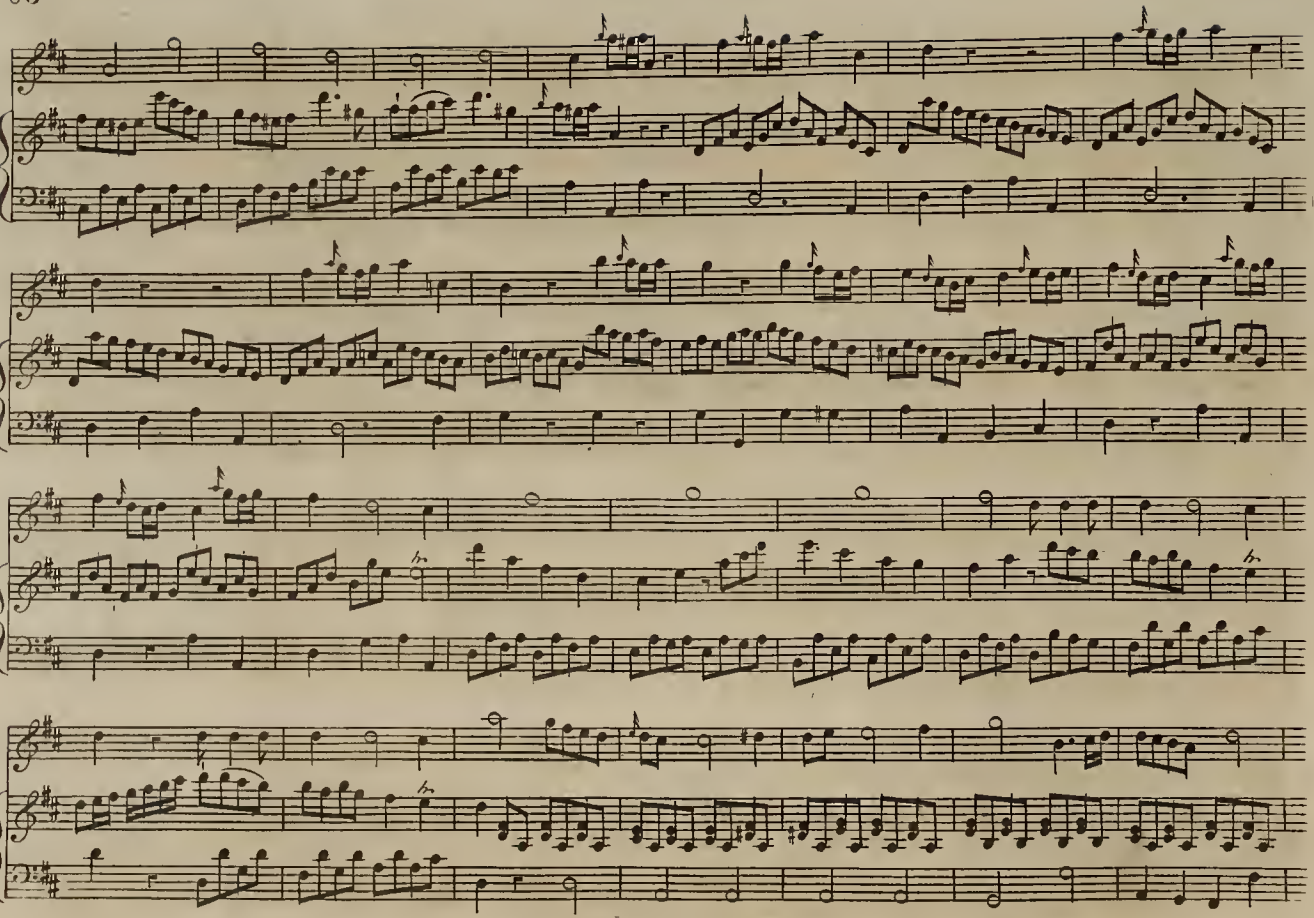
Violino o Flauto

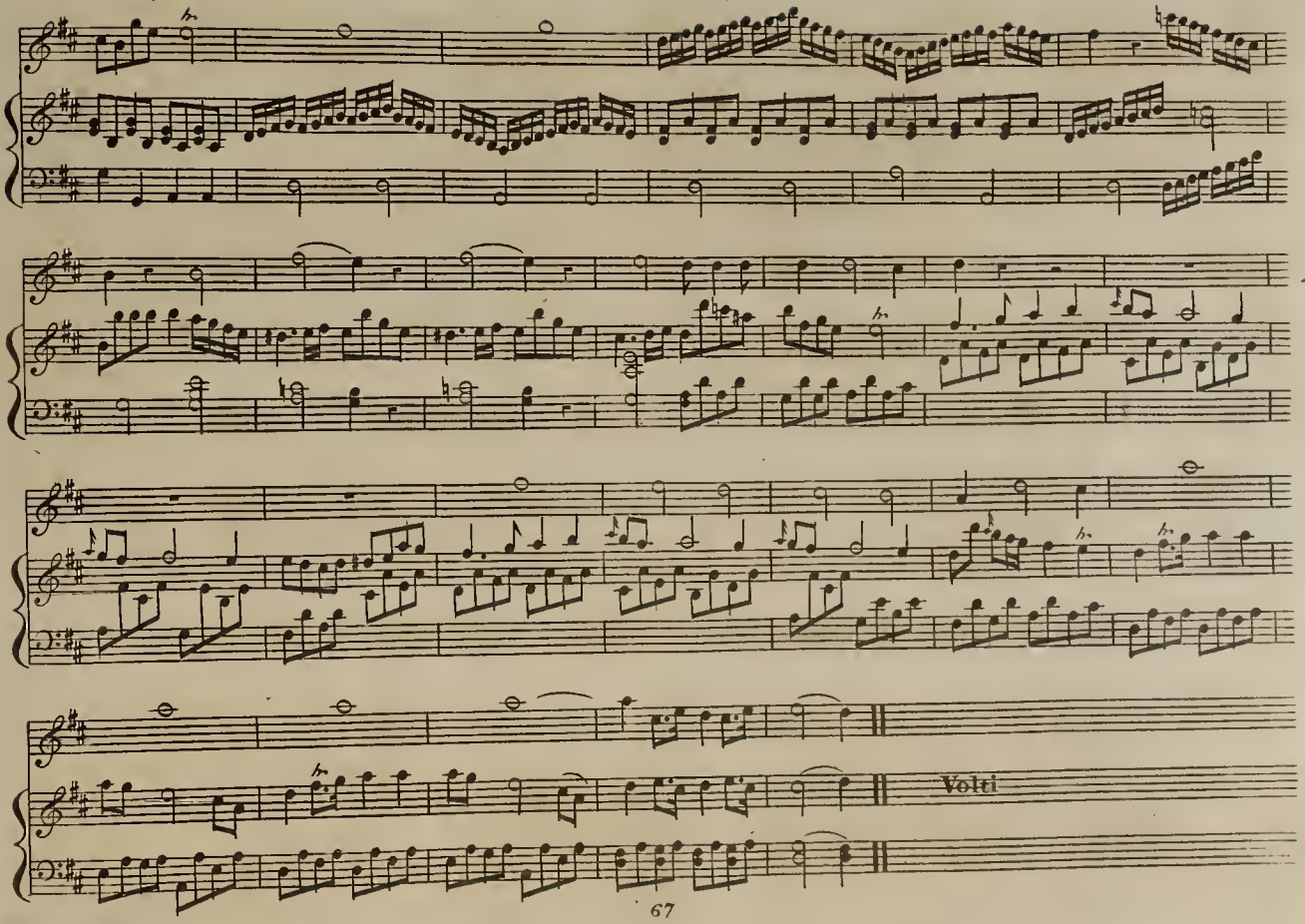
LESSON XI

Harpſichord

All.o poco mod.o

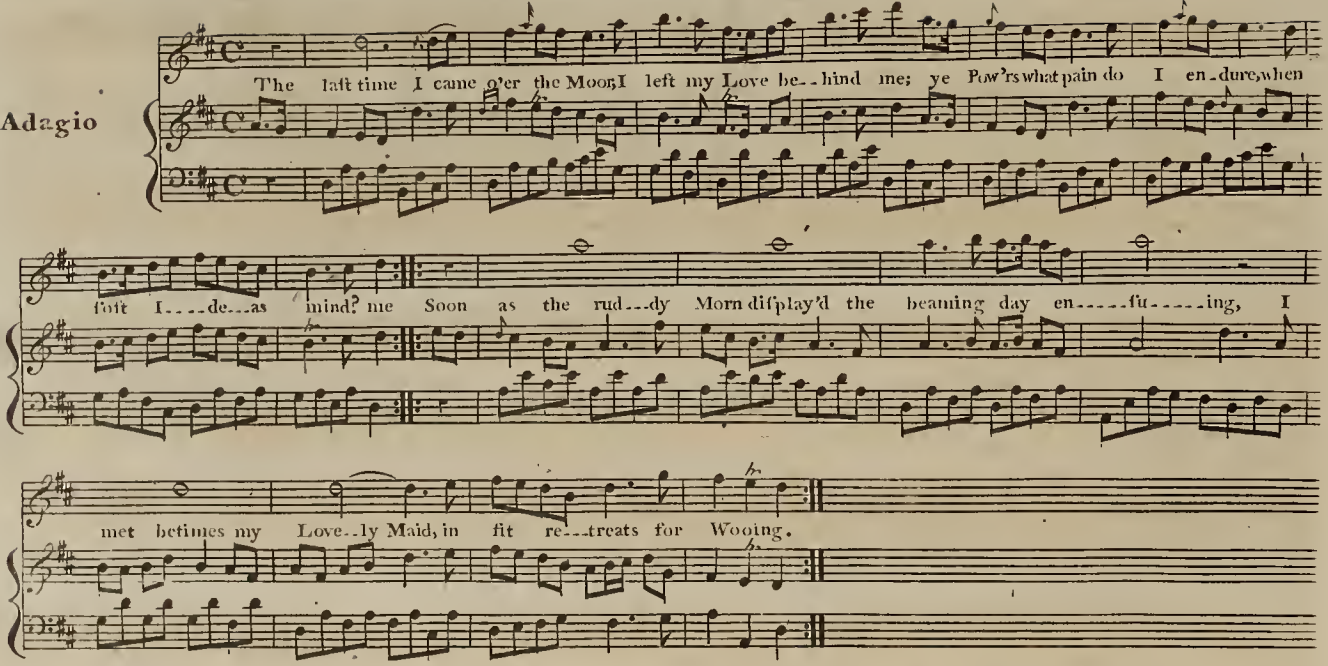

Volti Subito




Volti

The laſt time I came o'er the Moor

Adagio



2

Beneath the cooling ſhade we lay,
Gazing and chaſtely ſporting;
We kiſs'd and promis'd time away,
Till night ſpread her black curtain:
I pitied all beneath the ſkies,
Ev'en kings when ſhe was nigh me;
In raptures I beheld her eyes,
Which could but ill deny me.

3

Should I be call'd where cannons roar,
Where mortal ſteel may wound me;
Or caſt upon ſome foreign ſhore,
Where dangers may ſurround me:
Yet hope again to ſee my love,
To feaſt on glowing kiſſes,
Shall make my cares at diſtance move,
In proſpect of ſuch bliſſes.

4

The next time I go o'er the moor,
She ſhall a lover find me;
And that my faith is firm and pure,
Tho' I left her behind me;
Then Hymen's ſacred bonds ſhall chain,
My heart to her fair boſom,
There while my being does remain,
My love more freſh ſhall bloſſom.

Largo Lee

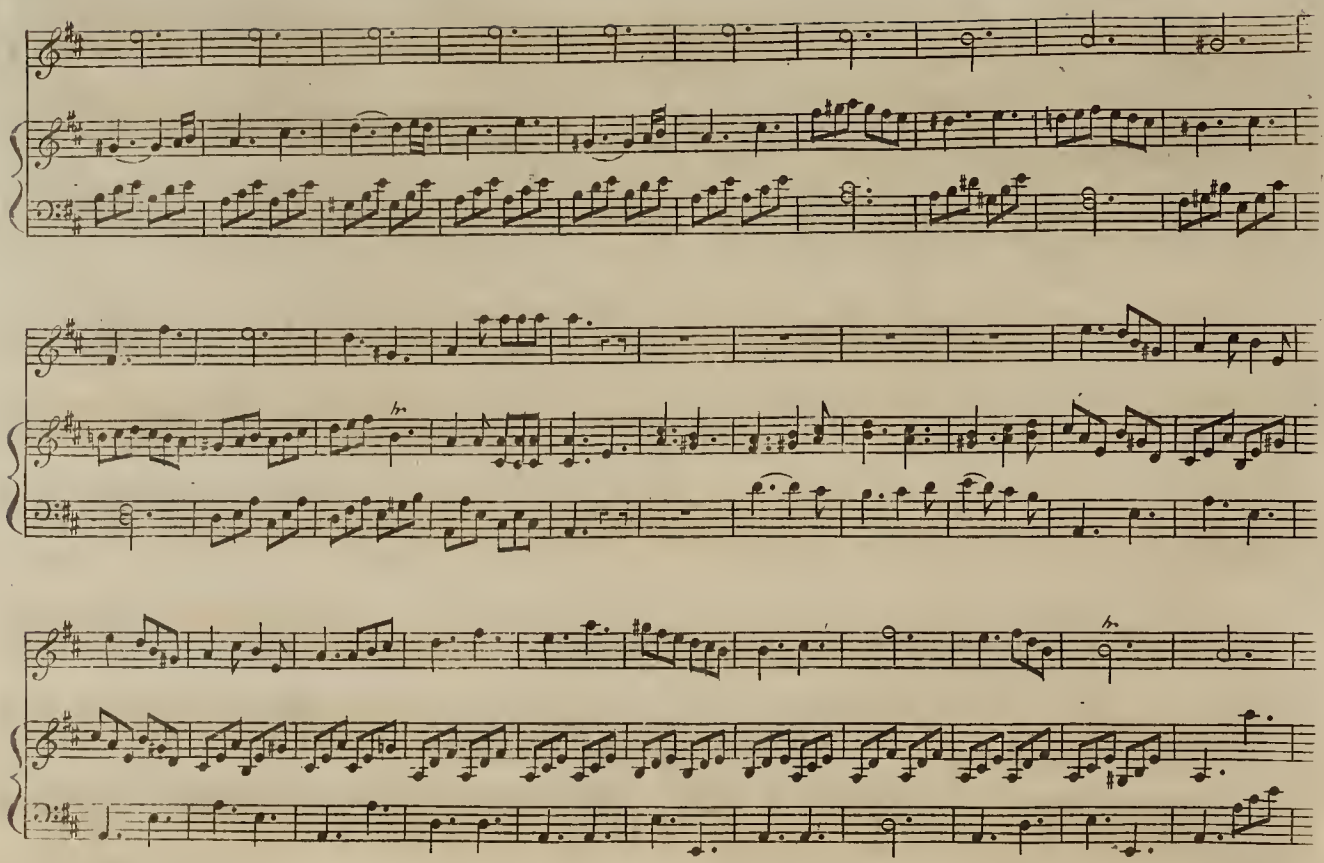
Rondo

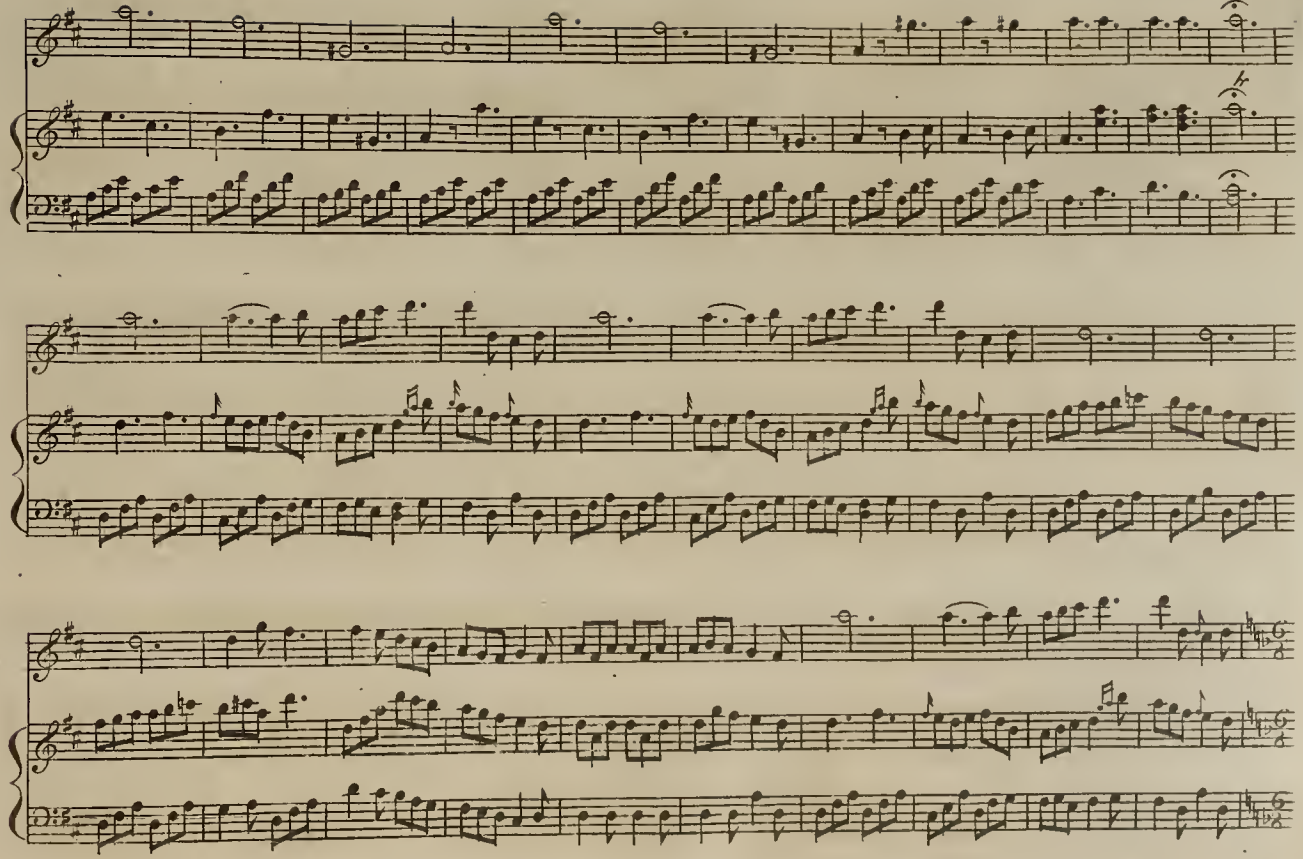
Allegretto

fine

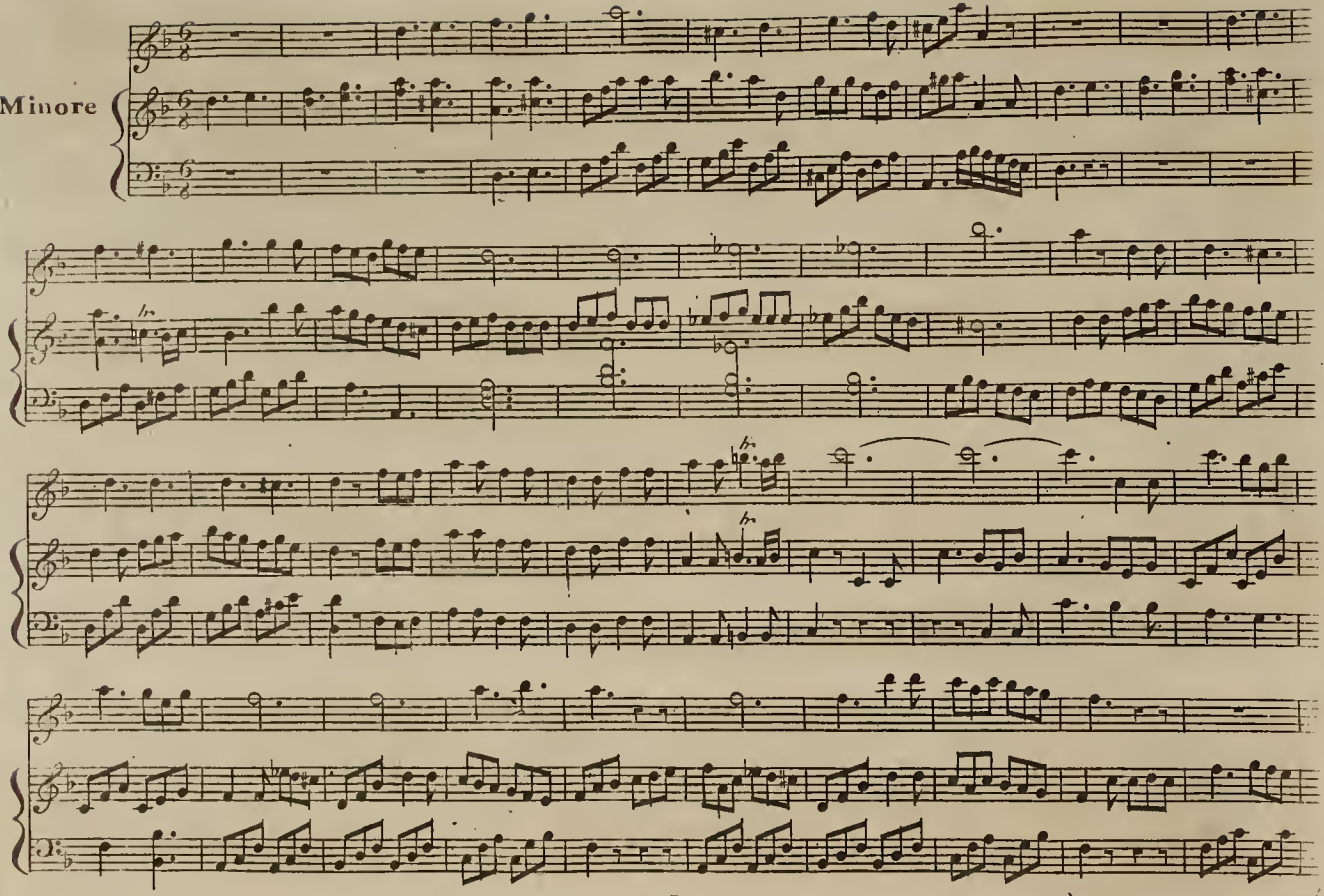
fine

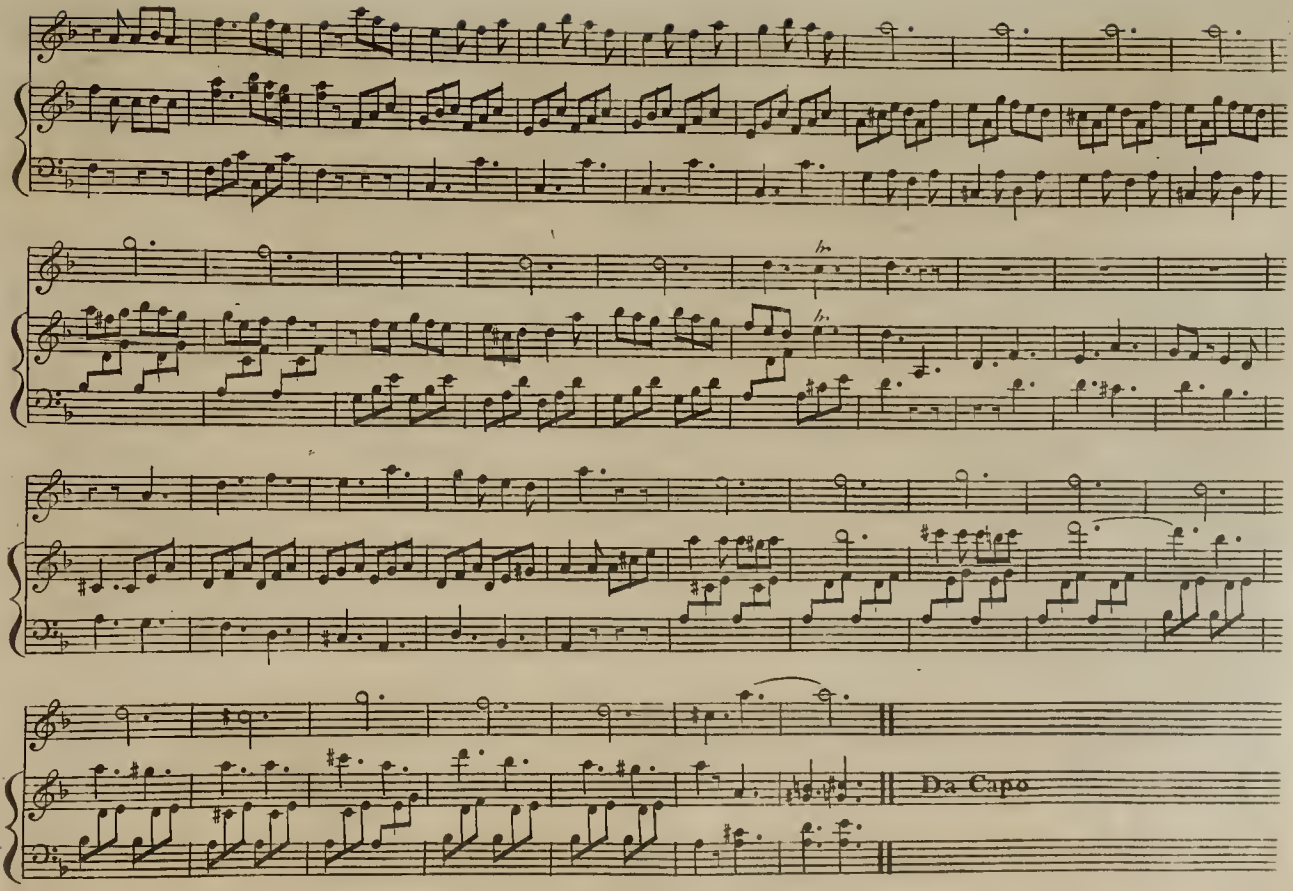
Volti Subito





Volti Subito Minore


Minore


Da Capo

Joy to great Cæsar

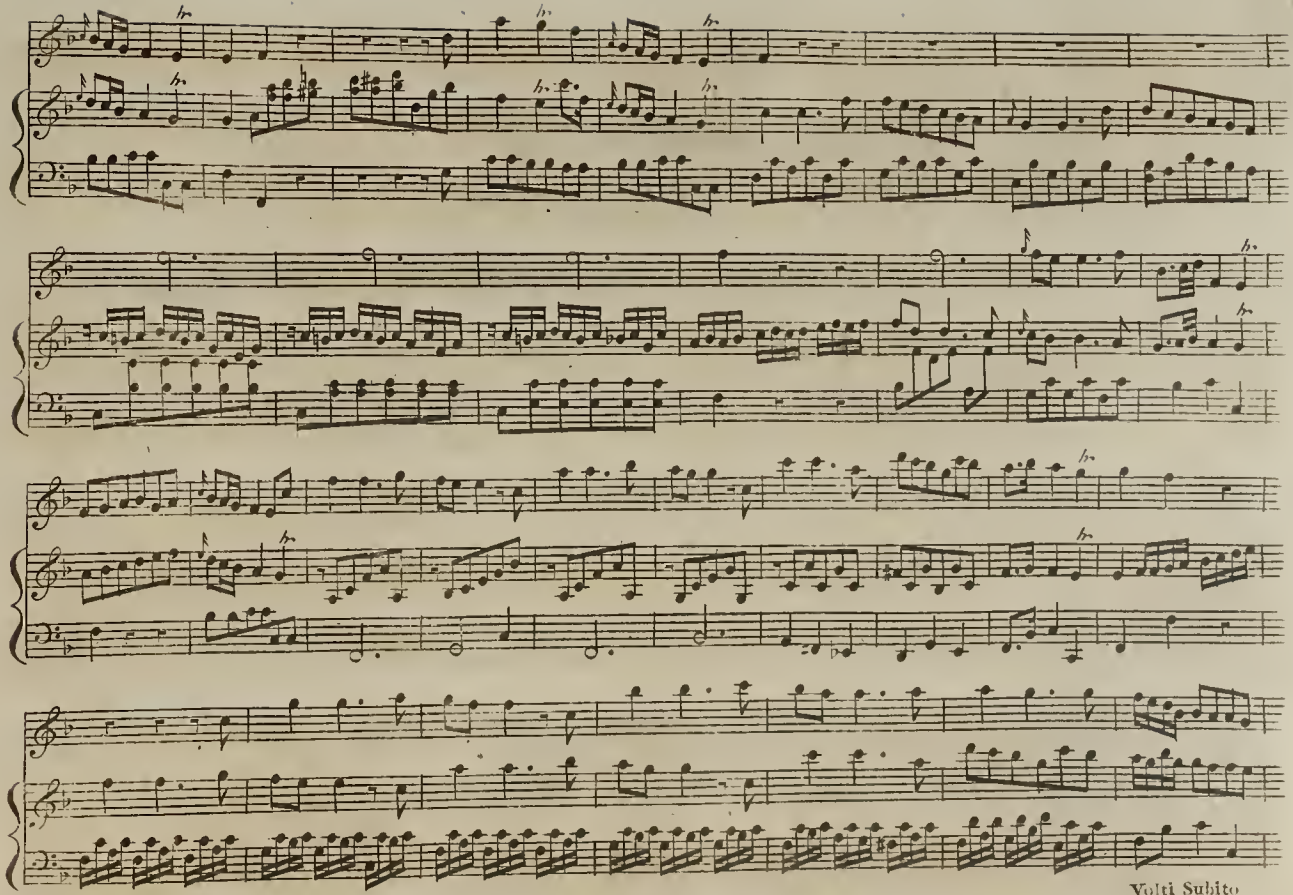
C. Stamitz.

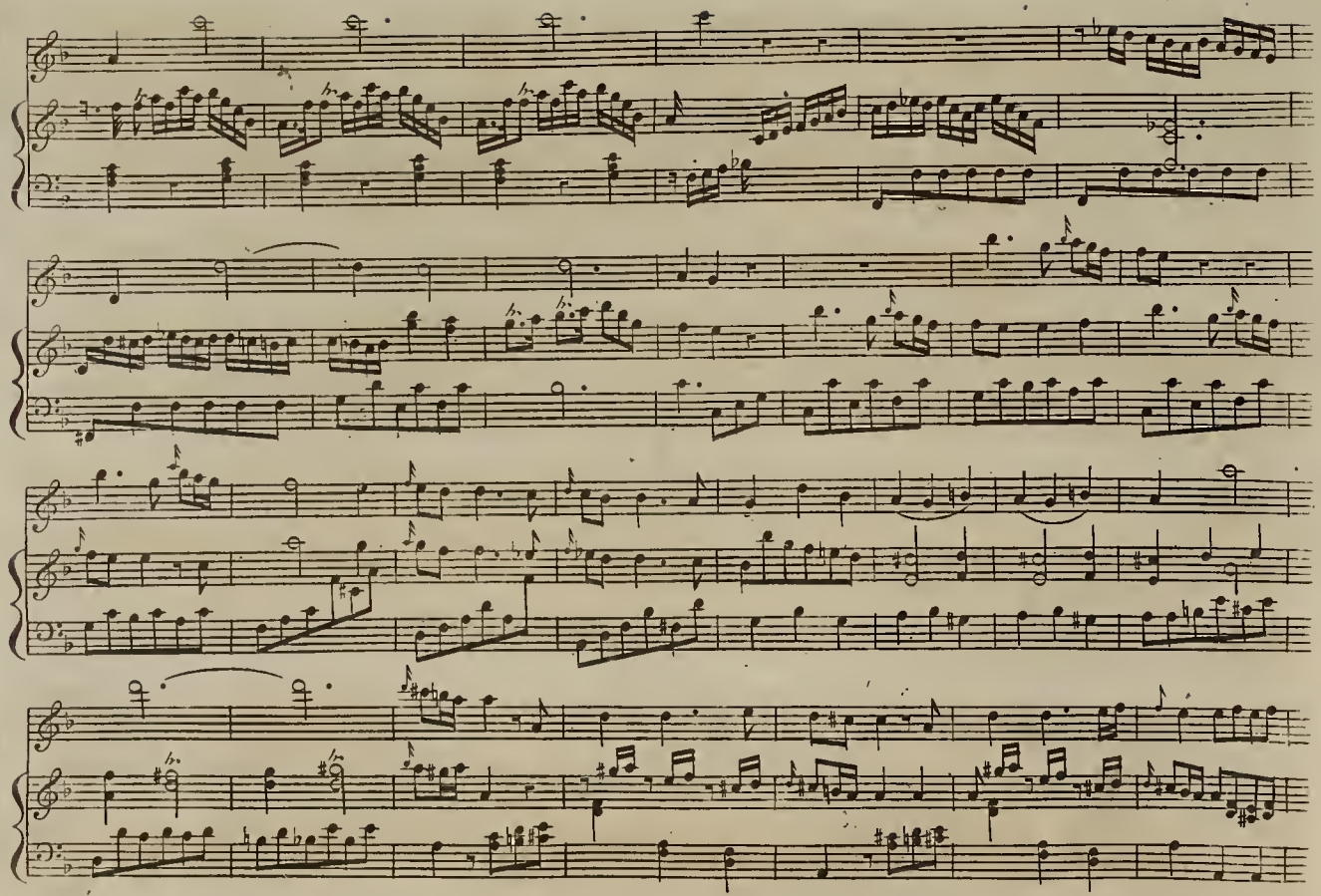
Violino o Flauto

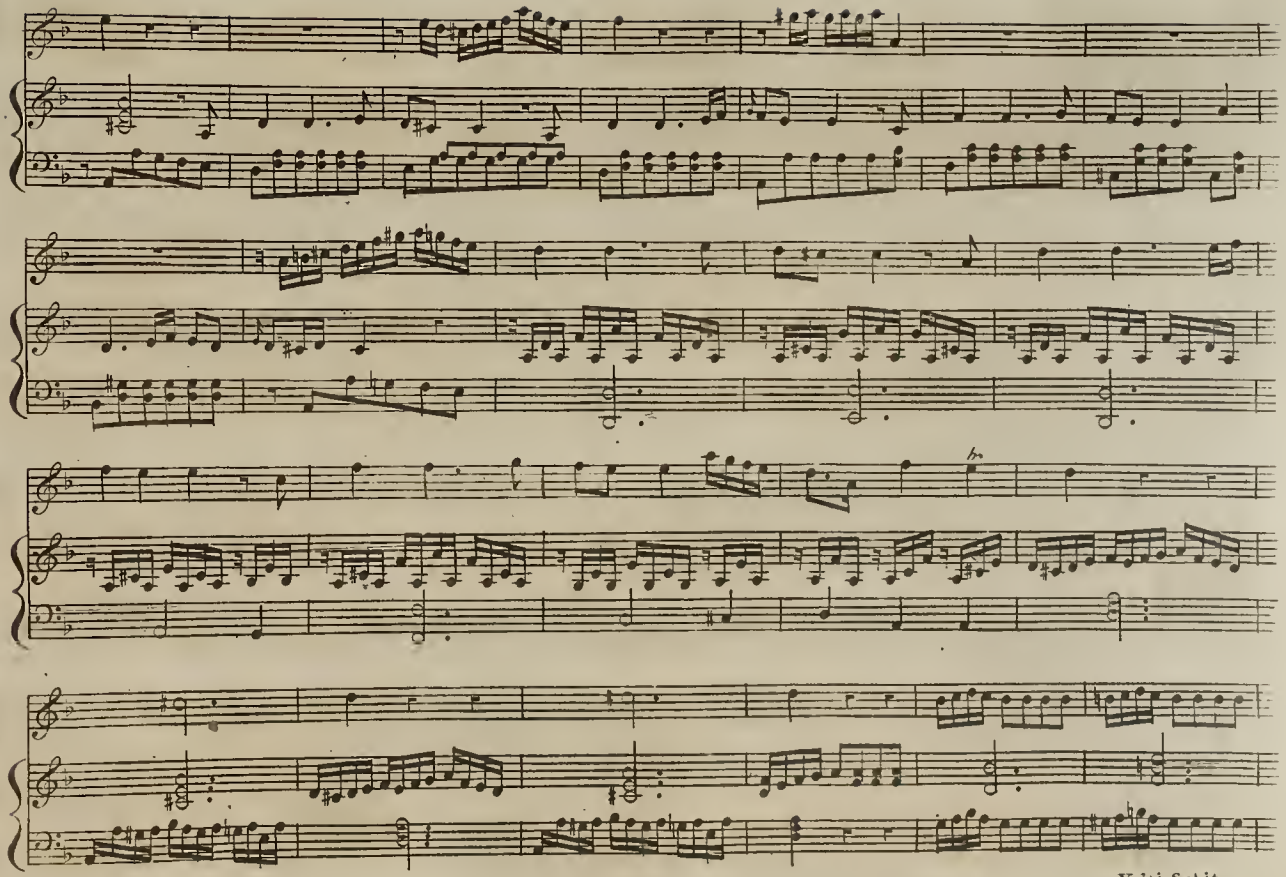
LESSON XII

Harpsichord

All.o non troppo


Volti Subito





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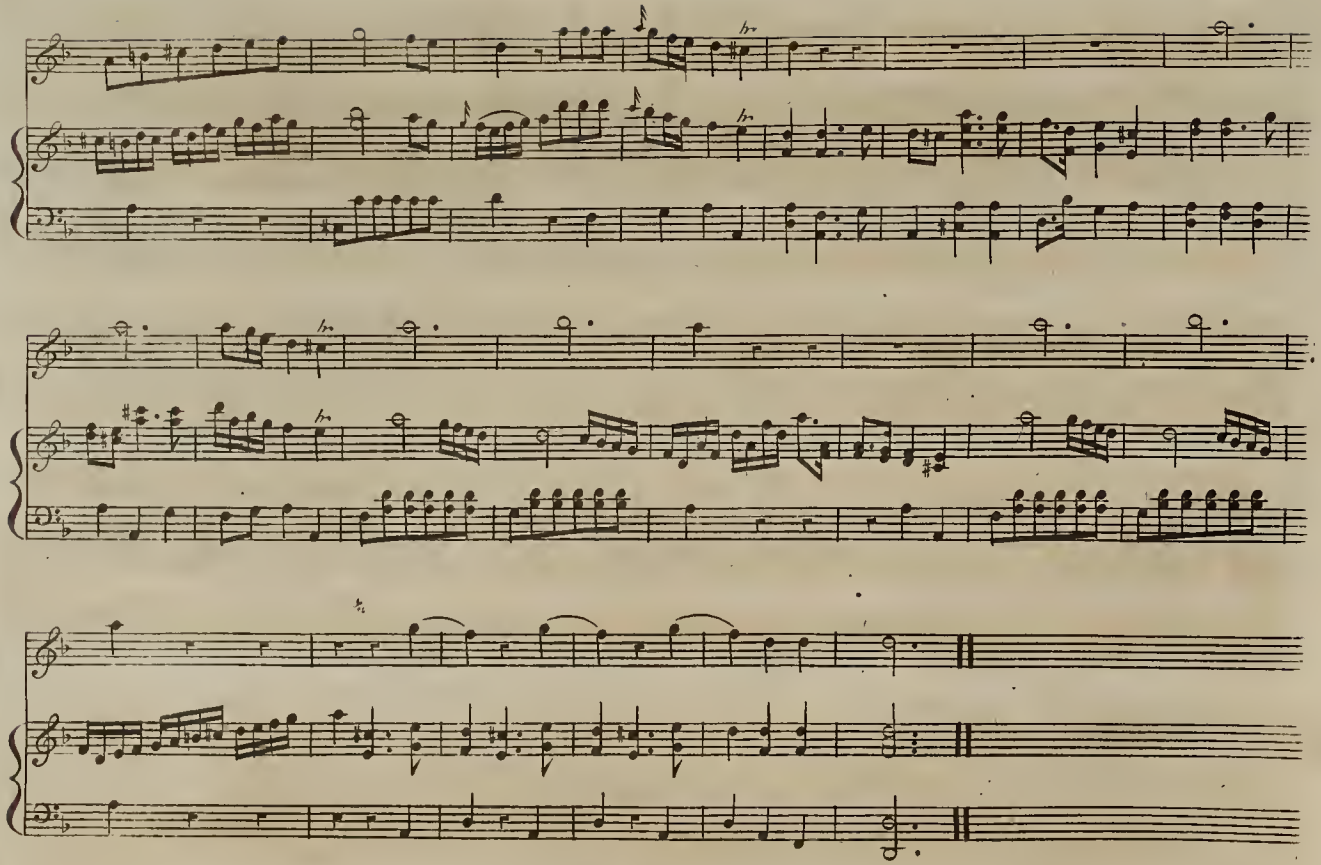
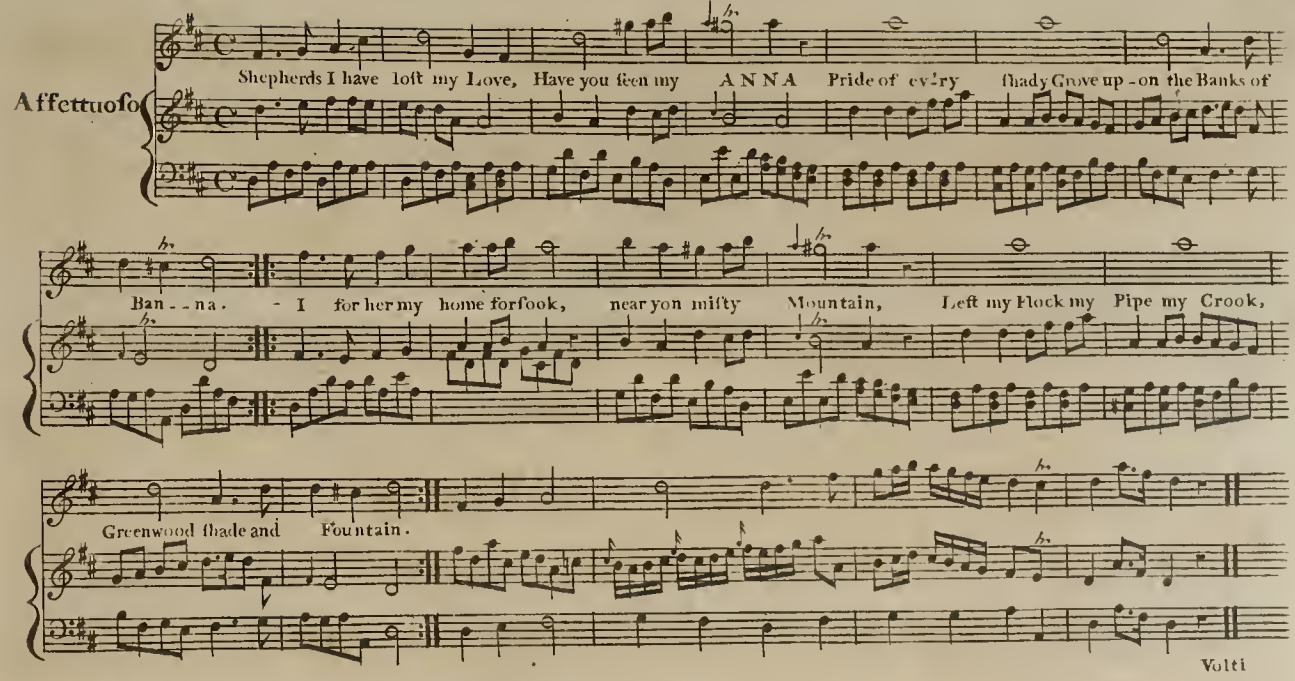
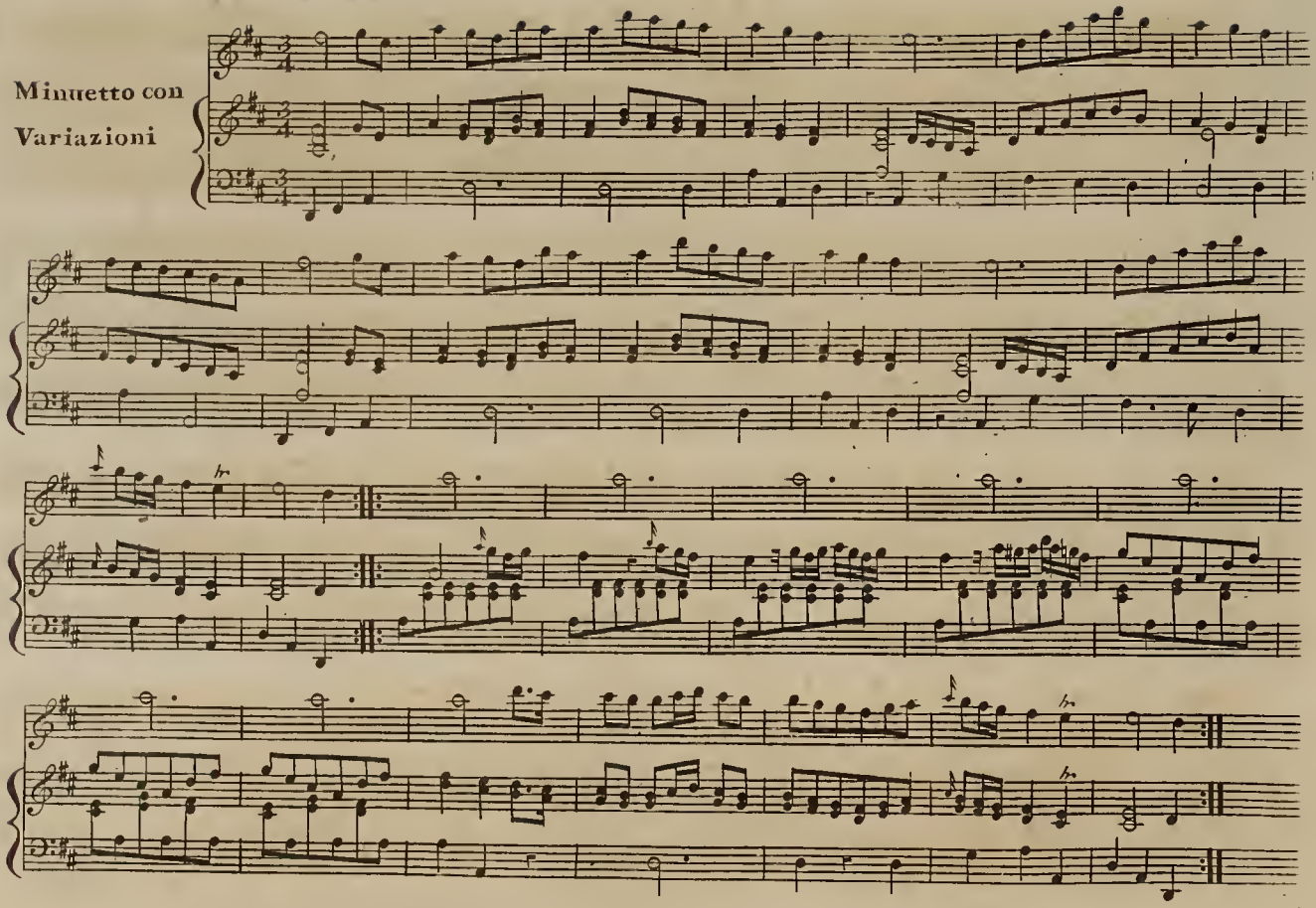
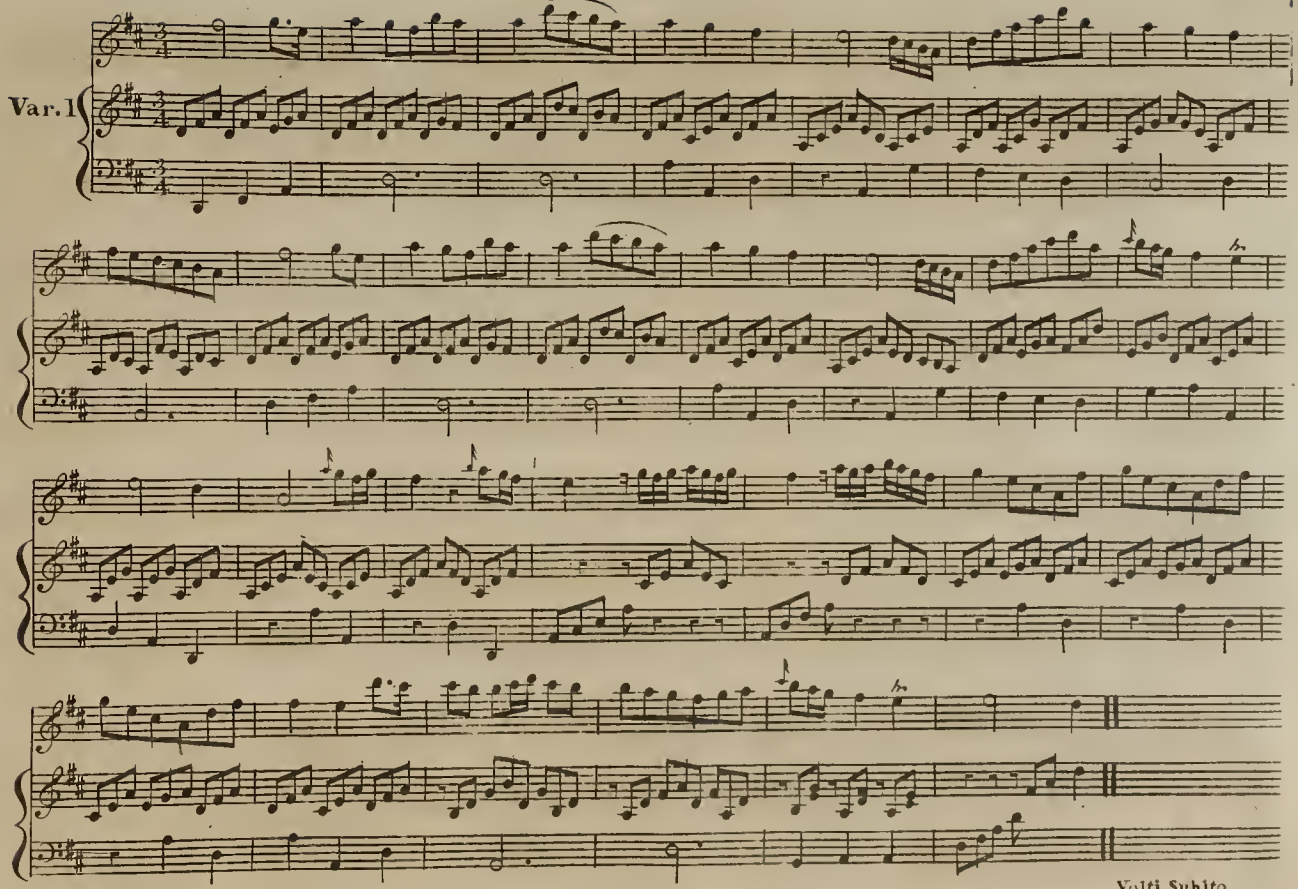


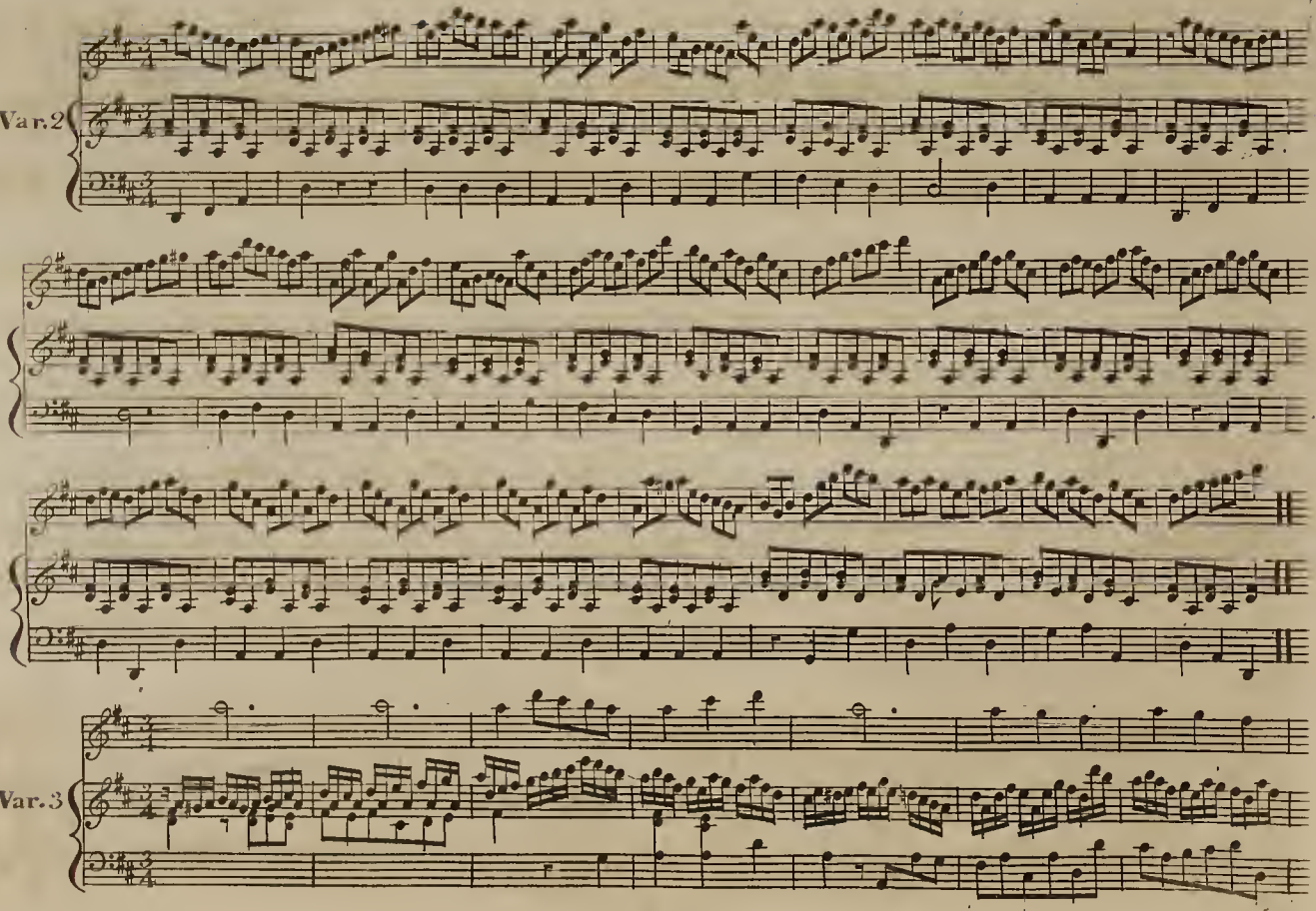


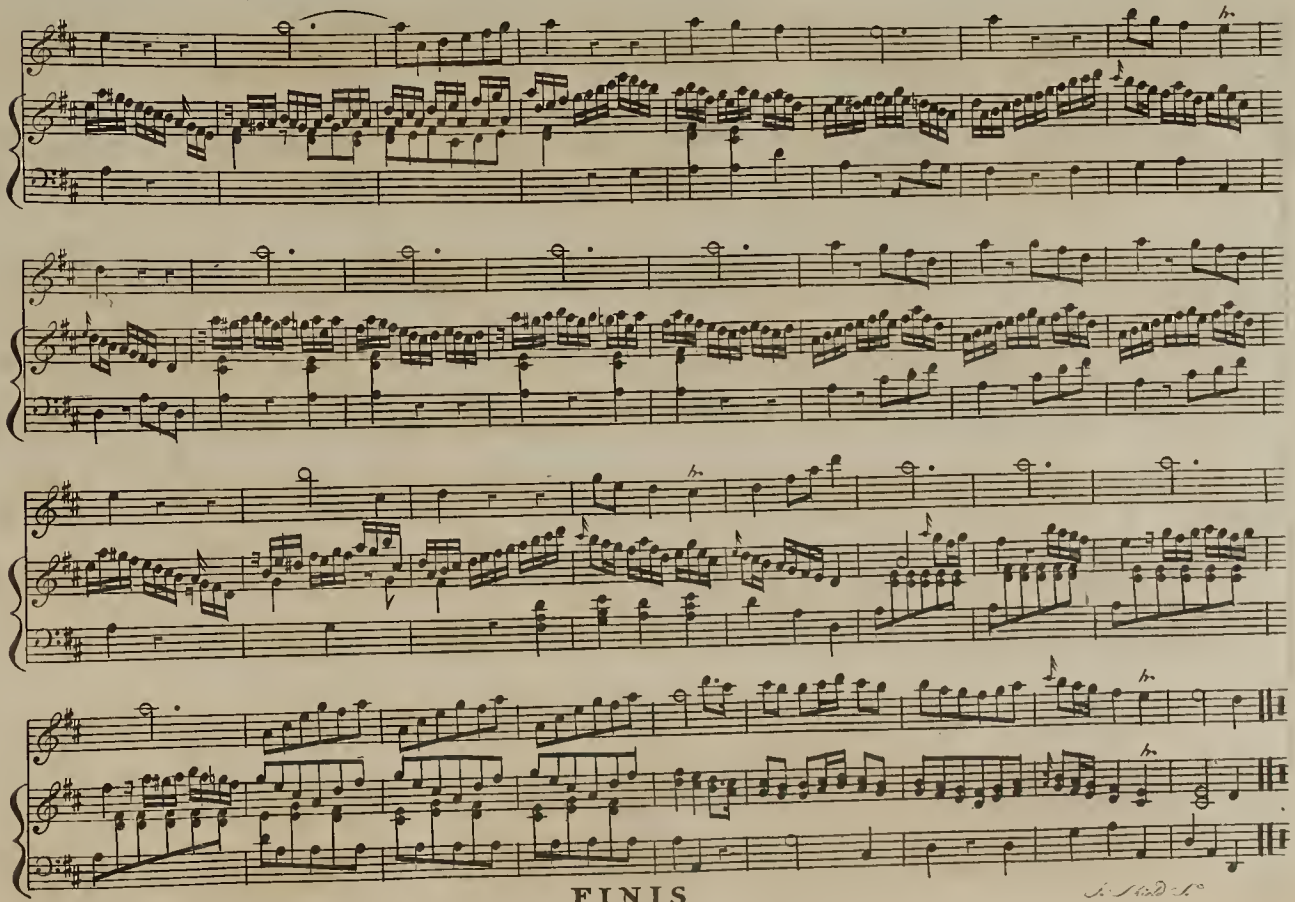
Never ſhall I ſee them more
Untill her returning;
All the Joys of life are o'er,
From gladneſs chang'd to mourning.
Whither is my charmer flown?
Shepherds tell me whither?
Ah woe for me perhaps ſhe's gone
For ever and for ever.

Minuetto con Variazioni




Var. 1
Volti Subito


Var. 2
Var. 3



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