

not that you have Van-quisht one, who when you flig — he will Love:

But if you still will faithfull be, I will be gratefull,

grate — full, wi — ll be gratefull

too; and whilst you shall Love on-ly me, I'll thin — k of no

—ne, of none but you, I'll think of none, none but you; none, none, none but

you none, none but you, none, none, none but you.

FINIS.

THREE
ELEGIES

UPON THE
Much Lamented Loss
OF OUR
Late MOST GRACIOUS
Queen MARY.

The WORDS of the *two First* by M^r Herbert.
The *latter* out of the *Oxford Verse*;
And Set to MUSIC by
D^r Blow and M^r Henry Purcell.

LONDON,
Printed by J. Heptinstall, for Henry Playford, near the
Temple-Church; or at his Houſe over-againſt
the Blew-Ball in Arundel-ſtreet, 1695.

[2]

The QUEEN's *Epiccedium*.

By Mr. Herbert.

NO, *Lesbia*, no, you ask in vain,
My Harp, my Mind's unstrung;
When all the World's in tears, in pain:
Do you requite a Song?

(2)

See, see how ev'ry Nymph and Swain
Hang down their pensive Heads, and weep!
No Voice nor Pipe is heard in all the Plain;
So great their Sorrows, they neglect their Sheep.

(3)

The Queen! the Queen of *Arcadie* is gone!
Lesbia, the Lofs can't be exprest;
Not by the deepest Sigh, or Grone,
Or Throbbings of the Breast.

(4)

Ah! poor *Arcadians*! how they mourn!
O the Delight, and Wonder of their Eyes!
She's gone! and never, never must return;
Her Star is fixt, and shines beyond the Skies.

(5)

Panthea's Eye was over all the Land;
She succour'd many Tender Lambs;
And took delight to feed, with Her own Hand,
Whole Flocks of Weak, Decaying Dams.

(6)

The Pastors, they were Her peculiar Care.
How She regarded Those within the Pale!
Daily She Offer'd up Unblemisht Pray'r,
And ev'ry Moon She Sacrific'd, for All.

The

[3]

The Queen's *Epiccedium*. Set by Dr. Blow.

NO, No, no, *Les-bia*,

no, no, no, no, no, no, *Les-bia*, no, no, no, no, you ask

in vain; no, no, no, no, my Harp, my Mind, my Mind's unstrung;

no, no, no, no when all, all, all, when all the World's in Tears, in

pain, do you, do you, do you re-quire a Song? No, no, no

Les-bia, no, no, no, no. See, see,

see, see how ev-ry Nymph, ev-ry Nymph, ev-ry

Nymph and Swain, hang down, down their Heads and weep, and weep,

hang down, down their Heads and weep, and weep! No Voice

nor Pipe is heard in all the Plain, no Voice nor Pipe is heard in all the

Pain, so great their Sorrows, so great their Sorrows, so great their Sorrows, they

neg-lect their Sheep: so great their Sorrows, so great their Sorrows, they

neg-lect their Sheep. The Queen! the Queen of

Arcadie is gon! *Lef*

bis, the Lofs can't be ex-press; the's gon, *Lef*

bis, the Lofs, the Lofs, the

Lofs can't be ex-press; not with the deepest Sigh — or

Groan, not with the deepest Sigh or Groan, or Throb-bings of the

Breat. Ah! poor *Arcadians!*

how they mourn, ah! poor *Arcadians*, see how they mourn!

Oh! the delight and wonder of their Eyes! she's gon, and ne-ver, no, never

must re—turn; Ah! poor *Arcadians!* she's gon, she's gon,

see how they mourn; she's gon, she's gon, and ne—

ver, no, ne—ver to re—turn; she's

gone, she's gone, their Starr is fixt and shines beyond the Skies, their

Starr is fixt and shines be-yond the Skies.

Latine Redditum.

*Incaſſum, Lesbia, incaſſum rogas,
Lyra mea, Mens eſt immodulata;
Terrarum Orbe lacrymarum pleno,
Dolorum: rogitas tu cantilenam?*

*En Nymphas! En Paſtores! caput omne reclinat
Juncorum inſtar! admodum fietur;
Nec Galatea canit, nec ludit Tityrus agris:
Non curant oves, merore perdit.*

*Regina! heu! Arcadiæ Regina
Perit! O! Damnum non exprimentum;
Non, non ſuſpiriis, gemitibus imis,
Peſtoris aut queruli ſingultu turbido.*

*Miferos Arcadas! O quam lugentes!
Suorum Gaudium Oculorum, Mirum
Abiit! nunquam, O nunquam reverſurum!
Siella ſua fixa cælum ultra lucet.*

*Panthea, totos vigil per agros,
Teneros Agnos plurimos nutrit:
Delectata manu paſcendo propria
Integros Matrum greges agrarum.*

*Paſtores proprium ſibi peculium;
Hos ſepe intra quam bene curavit!
Oblatis Precibus indies immaculatis,
Novitantiis, pro Omnibus ſacrificavit.*

Latine Redditum. Henricus Purcell.

N-cassum, in-cas-sum, *Lef-bia* In-cassum, in-cas-sum rogas,
 Ly-ra mea Mens, Mens est immo-du-la
 ta; Terrarum Orbe lachrymarum pleno, Terrarum Orbe
 lachrymarum pleno, Do-lo-rum, pleno, do-lo-rum, do-lo-rum, ro-gi-tas
 tu, tu rogitas, tu, tu can-ti-lenam? En
 Nymphas! En Pas-to-res! ca-pue omne re-clinat Jun-co-rum, jun-

co-rum, jun-co-rum in-far! En Nymphas, en Pas-to-res, ca-pu:
 omne reclinat, jun-co-rum, jun-co-rum, jun-co-rum in-far! admodum fe-tur,
 admodum fe-tur,
 admodum fe-tur: Nec
 Ga-la-te-a ca-nit, nec Ga-la-te-a ca-nit, nec
 ludit, nec lu-dit Ti-tyrus agris: non curant, non curant, non cu-rant

nunquam, O, O, O nunquam, reversarum! Stella, stella, sua fixa cae-
lum ul-tra, ul- tra lu- cet, stella, stella sua fixa caelum ul-
tra, ul- tra lu- cet.

O Dive custos Auriacae Domus,
Et spes labantis certior imperi,
O rebus adversis vocande,
O superum decus in secundis!

Seu te fluentem pronus ad Ilda
In vota fervens Oxonidum chorus,
Seu te precantur, quos remoti
Unda lavat propecrata Cami;

Descende caelo, non ita creditis
Visurus aedes praesidiis tuis,
Descende, visurus penates
Caesaris, & penetrabile sacrum.

Maria Musis flebilis occidit;
Maria, gentis deliciae breves!
O flete Mariam, Camoena!
Flete, Dea moriente, Diva!

Henricus Purcell.

O Dive Custos Au-ri- a-cae Domus;
O Dive Custos Au-ri- a-cae Domus;
O Dive Custos, Custos Au-ri- a-cae
O Dive Custos, Custos Au-ri- a-cae
Domus; & spes la-ban- tis cer-ti-or im- pe-
Domus; & spes la-ban- tis cer-ti-or im- pe-

ri; O rebus ad-ver-sis vo-

ri, O rebus ad-ver-sis vo-can-de;

can-de: O re-bus ad-ver-sis vo-can-

re-bus ad-ver-sis vo-can-

de; O fu-perum, O fu-

de; O fu-perum, O

perum De-cus in fe-cun-

fu-perum De-cus in fe-cun-

dis. Seu re flu-en-tem

dis. Seu re flu-en-tem

pronus ad I-fi-da; In vo-ta fervens, in vi-ta fervens Ox-o-

pronus ad I-fi-da; In vo-ta fervens, in vo-ta fervens

ni-dum Chorus, seu re pre-cantur, quos re-mo-ti un-da

Ox-o-ni-dum Chorus, seu re pre-cantur, quos re-mo-ti ur-da

lavar prope-ra-ta Ca-mi, seu re pre-cantur, quos re-moti, un-da

lavar prope-ra-ta Cami, seu re pre-cantur, quos re-moti un-da

lavat prope-ra-ta Cami; Descende, De-scen-de Cælo non i-ta

lavat prope-ra-ta Cami, Descende, Descende, De-scen-de Cælo non i-ta

creditas Visurus, visurus æ-des præ-si-di-is tu-is

creditas Visu-rus, vi-surus, vi-surus æ-des præ-si-di-is su-is, De-

Descende, Descen-de vi-su-rus pe-nates, pe-na-res Cæsaris,

scende, Descende De-scende, vi-surus pe-na-tes, pe-na-res Cæsa-ris

& & pe-ne-tra-le sacrum, & & pe-ne-tra-le

& & pe-ne-tra-le sacrum, & & pe-ne-tra-le

facrum: Ma-ri-a Mu-lis fle-bi-lis occi-dit

facrum:

Ma-ri-a,

Ma-ri-a genis de-li-cia breves, Ma-

Ma-ri-a oc-ci-dir, O fle-te, O fle-te, O, O, O

ri-a, Ma-ri-a oc-ci-dir, O fle-te, O fle-te, O, O

fle-te Mari-am, O fle-te, Mari-am O fle-te Ma-ri-am, O

fle-te Mari-am, O fle-te Mari-am, O fle-te Ma-

Il-te Ca-moe-nae, O fle-te, O fle-te, O, O fle-te Diva!
 -riam Ca-moe-nae, O fle-te, O fle-te, O, O fere Diva! fere
 fle-te Dea mo-ri-en-te, fle-te Dea
 Dea mo-ri-en-te, fle-te De-a mo-ri-en-te,
 mo-ri-en-te, mo-ri-en-te, mo-ri-en-te.
 mo-ri-ente, mo-ri-en-te.

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