

I'll sail upon the Dog-star.

TOM DURFEY.

PURCELL.
Arranged by J. MICHAEL DIACK.

Allegro.

I'll sail up-on the Dog - star, I'll

sail up-on the Dog - star And then pur-sue the morn - ing, and then pur-sue, and then pursue the

morn - ing. I'll chase — the Moon till it be noon, I'll

chase — the Moon till it be noon, but I'll make, I'll make her leave her

Horn - ing. I'll climb the fros-ty moun - tain, I'll climb the fros-ty

moun - tain, and there I'll coin the weather. I'll tear the Rain-bow from the

sky, I'll tear the Rain - bow from the sky, and tye,

and tye both ends to - gether. The

stars pluck from their orbs too, the stars pluck from their orbs too, And crown them in my budget.

And whether I'm a - roar - - - - - ing boy,

a roar - - - - - ing boy, let all,

— let all the na - tion judge it.