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NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

L'ALLEGRO, IL PENSIEROSO
ED
IL MODERATO

COMPOSED IN THE YEAR 1740 BY

G. F. HANDEL.

EDITED, AND THE PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT ARRANGED, BY
WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS.
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PREFACE.

THE following Work was composed, performed, and published in the year 1740.
In 1741 it was again produced, with much alteration in parts, and some additions.

In the editions of the Score best known to the public the Work is printed as it
was originally produced, the additions of 1741 being added in the form of an Appendix.

In the year 1844 the whole was collated with Handel's MS. in the Royal Library
at Buckingham Palace, under the auspices of the Handel Society of London; and the
movements alluded to properly placed, in accordance with Handel's directions.

These corrections have been adopted in the present Edition.

The version of the Air, "Sometimes let gorgeous Tragedy," here printed as an
Appendix, was apparently introduced afterwards, instead of that in the body of the
Work, for some temporary purpose.

I am also indebted to the Handel Society for the Metronomic indications of Time
throughout.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

*Glebe Field, Stoke Newington,
December 1, 1860.*

L'ALLEGRO, IL PENSIEROSO, ED IL MODERATO.

Part the First.

No. 1.—RECITATIVE.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

Hence, loathed Melancholy.
Of Cerberus and blackest Midnight born,
In Stygian cave forlorn,
Mongst horrid shapes, and shrieks, and
sights unholy!
Find out some uncouth cell,
Where brooding Darkness spreads her jealous
wings,
And the night raven sings;
There, under ebon shades, and low-brow'd rocks,
As ragged as thy locks,
In dark Cimmerian desert ever dwell.

No. 2.—RECITATIVE (*Accompanied*).

(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Hence, vain deluding Joys, dwell in some
idle brain,
And fancies fond with gaudy shapes possess,
As thick and numberless
As the gay motes that people the sunbeams;
Or liklest hovering dreams,
The fickle pensioners of Morpheus' train.

No. 3.—AIR.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

Come, thou goddess fair and free,
In Heaven yclep'd Euphrosyne,
And by men, heart-easing Mirth;
Whom lovely Venus, at a birth,
With two sister graces more,
To ivy-crowned Bacchus bore

No. 4.—AIR.—(IL PENSIEROSO).

Come rather, goddess, sage and holy;
Hail, divinest Melancholy!
Whose saintly visage is too bright
To hit the sense of human sight:
Thee, bright-haired Vesta, long of yore,
To solitary Saturn bore.

No. 5.—AIR AND CHORUS.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity,
Quips, and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods, and becks, and wreathed smiles,
Such as hang on Hebe's cheek,
And love to live in dimple sleek;
Sport that wrinkled Care derides,
And Laughter holding both his sides.

No. 6.—AIR AND CHORUS.—(L'ALLEGRO)

Come, and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe.

No. 7. RECITATIVE (*Accompanied*.)

(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Come, pensive nun, devout and pure
Sober, steadfast, and demure;
All in a robe of darkest grain
Flowing with majestic train

No. 8.—AIR.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Come, but keep thy wonted state,
With even step and musing gait;
And looks commerçing with the skies,
Thy wrapt soul sitting in thine eyes:

No. 9.—RECITATIVE (*Accompanied*.)

(IL PENSIEROSO.)

There, held in holy passion still,
Forget thyself to marble, till
With a sad leaden downward cast
Thou fix them on the earth as fast;
And join with thee calm Peace and Quiet,
Spare Fast, that oft with gods doth diet,
And hears the muses in a ring
Round about Jove's altar sing.

CHORUS.

Join with thee calm Peace and Quiet,
Spare Fast, that oft with gods doth diet.

No. 10.—RECITATIVE.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

Hence, loathed Melancholy !
In dark Cimmerian desert ever dwell.
But haste thee, Mirth, and bring with thee
The mountain nymph, sweet Liberty ;
And if I give thee honour due
Mirth, admit me of thy crew.

No. 11.—AIR.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

Mirth, admit me of thy crew,
To live with her and live with thee
In unreproved pleasures free ;
To hear the lark begin his flight,
And singing, startle the dull Night ;
Then to come, in spite of sorrow,
And at my window bid good morrow.

No. 12.—RECITATIVE (*Accompanied.*)
(IL PENSIEROSO.)

First and chief, on golden wing,
The cherub Contemplation, bring ;
And the mute Silence hist along,
'Less Philomel will deign a song,
In her sweetest, saddest plight,
Smoothing the rugged brow of Night.

No. 13.—AIR.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Sweet bird, that shun'st the noise of folly,
Most musical, most melancholy !
Thee, channetress, oft the woods among
I woo to hear thy even song ;
Or, missing thee, I walk unseen
On the dry smooth-shaven green,
To behold the wandering Moon
Riding near her highest noon.

No. 14.—RECITATIVE.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

If I give thee honour due,
Mirth, admit me of thy crew.

No. 15.—AIR.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

Mirth, admit me of thy crew,
To listen how the hounds and horn
Cheerly rouse the slumbering morn,
From the side of some hoar hill,
Through the high wood echoing shrill.

No. 16.—AIR.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Oft, on a plat of rising ground,
I hear the far-off curfew sound,
Over some wide-water'd shore,
Swinging slow, with sullen roar ;
Or, if the air will not permit,
Some still removed place will fit,
Where glowing embers, through the room,
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom.

No. 17.—AIR.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Far from all resort of mirth,
Save the cricket on the hearth,
Or the bellman's drowsy charm,
To bless the doors from nightly harm .

No. 18.—RECITATIVE.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

If I give thee honour due,
Mirth, admit me of thy crew

No. 19.—AIR.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

Let me wander not unseen
By hedge-row elms, or hillocks green
While the ploughman, near at hand,
Whistles o'er the furrowed land,
And the milkmaid singeth blithe
And the mower whets his scythe,
And every shepherd tells his tale
Under the hawthorn in the dale.

No. 20.—AIR.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

Straight mine eye hath caught new pleasures,
While the landscape round it measures ;
Russet lawns, and fallows grey,
Where the nibbling flocks do stray ;

No. 21.—RECITATIVE (*Accompanied.*)
(L'ALLEGRO.)

Mountains, on whose barren breast
The labouring clouds do often rest ;
Meadows trim, with daisies pied,
Shallow brooks, and rivers wide
Towers and battlements it sees
Bosom'd high in tufted trees.

No. 22.—AIR AND CHORUS.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

Or let the merry bells ring round,
And the jocund rebeck sound,
To many a youth and many a maid,
Dancing in the chequered shade ;
And young and old come forth to play
On a sunshine holiday,
Till the livelong daylight fail.
Thus past the day, to bed they creep,
By whispering winds soon lulld to sleep.

Part the Second.

No. 23.—RECITATIVE (*Accompanied.*)

(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Hence, vain deluding Joys,
The brood of Folly without father bred !
How little you bested,
Or fill the fixed mind with all your toys !
O, let my lamp at midnight hour
Be seen in some high lonely tower,
Where I may oft out-watch the Bear,
With thrice great Hermes, or unsphere
The spirit of Plato, to unfold
What worlds or what vast regions hold
Th' immortal mind, that hath forsook
Her mansion in this fleshly nook.

No. 24.—AIR.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Sometimes let gorgeous Tragedy
In sceptred pall come sweeping by,
Presenting Thebes, or Pelops' line,
Or the tale of Troy divine ;
Or what, though rare, of later age,
Ennobled hath the buskin'd stage.

No. 25.—AIR.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

But, O, sad virgin, that thy power
Might raise Musæus from his bower !
Or bid the soul of Orpheus sing
Such notes, as, warbled to the string,
Drew iron tears down Pluto's cheek,
And made Hell grant what Love did seek !

No. 26.—RECITATIVE.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Thus, Night, oft see me in thy pale career,
Till unwelcome Morn appear.

No. 27.—SOLO AND CHORUS.

(L'ALLEGRO.)

Populous cities please me then,
And the busy hum of men,
Where throngs of knights and barons bold
In weeds of peace high triumphs hold,
With store of ladies, whose bright eyes
Rain influence, and judge the prize
Of wit or arms, while both contend
To win her grace, whom all commend.

No. 28.—AIR.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

There let Hymen oft appear
In saffron robe, with taper clear,
And pomp, and feast, and revelry,
With mask and antique pageantry ;
Such sights as youthful poets dream
On summer eves by haunted stream.

No. 29.—RECITATIVE (*Accompanied.*)
(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Me, when the sun begins to fling
His flaring beams, me, goddess bring
To arched walks of twilight groves,
And shadows brown, that Sylvan loves ;
There in close covert by some brook
Where no profaner eye may look.

No. 30.—AIR.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Hide me from Day's garish eye,
While the bee with honied thigh,
That at her flow'ry work doth sing
And the waters murmuring,
With such consort as they keep,
Entice the dewy-feathered Sleep,
And let some strange mysterious Dream
Wave at his wings in airy stream
Of lively portraiture display'd.
Softly on my eyelids laid :
And, as I wake, sweet music breathe
Above, about, or underneath,
Sent by some spirit to mortals good,
Or th' unseen genius of the wood.

No. 31.—AIR.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

I'll to the well-trod stage anon,
If Jonson's learned sock be on ;
Or sweetest Shakspere, Fancy's child,
Warble his native wood-notes wild.

No. 32.—AIR.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

And ever, against eating cares,
Lap me in soft Lydian airs,
Married to immortal verse,
Such as the meeting soul may pierce,
In notes with many a winding bout
Of linked sweetness long drawn out,
With wanton heed and giddy cunning,
The melting voice through mazes running,
Untwisting all the chains that tie
The hidden soul of harmony.

No. 33.—AIR.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

Orpheus himself may heave his head
From golden slumbers on a bed
Of heap'd Elysian flowers, and hear
Such strains, as would have won the ear
Of Pluto, to have quite set free
His half-regain'd Eurydice.

No. 34.—AIR AND CHORUS.—(L'ALLEGRO.)

These delights if thou canst give,
Mirth, with thee I mean to live.

No. 35.—RECITATIVE.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

But let my due feet never fail
To walk the studious cloisters pale,
And love the high embowed roof,
With antic pillars massy proof,
And storied windows richly dight,
Casting a dim religious light.

No. 36.—CHORUS AND SOLO.

(IL PENSIEROSO.)

'There let the pealing organ blow,
To the full voiced choir below,
In service high, and anthems clear,
And let their sweetness, through mine ear
Dissolve me into ecstacies,
And bring all heaven before mine eyes.

No. 37.—AIR.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

May at last my weary age
Find out the peaceful hermitage,
The hairy gown and mossy cell,
Where I may sit and rightly spell
Of every star that heaven doth shew,
And every herb that sips the dew ;
Till old Experience do attain
To something like prophetic strain.

No. 38.—CHORUS.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

'These pleasures, Melancholy, give,
And we with thee will choose to live.

Part the Third.No. 39.—RECITATIVE (*Accompanied.*)

(IL MODERATO.)

Hence ! boast not, ye profane,
Of vainly-fancied little-tasted pleasure,
Pursued beyond all measure
And by its own excess transform'd to pain.

No. 40.—AIR.—(IL MODERATO.)

Come, with native lustre shine,
Moderation, grace divine,
Whom the wise god of nature gave,
Mad mortals from themselves to save ;
Keep, as of old, the middle way,
Nor deeply sad, nor idly gay,
But still the same in look and gait,
Easy, cheerful, and sedate.

No. 41.—RECITATIVE (*Accompanied.*)

(IL MODERATO.)

Sweet Temp'rance in thy right hand bear,
With her let rosy Health appear,
And in thy left Contentment true,
Whom headlong Passion never knew ;
Frugality by Bounty's side,
Fast friends, though oft as foes belied ;

Chaste Love, by Reason led secure,
With joys sincere, and pleasure pure ;
Happy life from heaven descending,
Crowds of smiling years attending :

SOLO AND CHORUS.

All this company serene
Join to fill thy beauteous train.

No. 42.—AIR.—(IL MODERATO.)

Come, with gentle hand restrain
Those who fondly court their bane,
One extreme with caution shunning,
To an other blindly running.

No. 43.—RECITATIVE.—(IL MODERATO.)

No more short life they then will spend
In straying farther from its end,
In frantic mirth and childish play,
In dance and revels night and day ;
Or else like lifeless statues seeming,
Ever musing, moping, dreaming.

No. 44.—AIR.—(IL MODERATO.)

Each action will derive new grace
From order, measure, time, and place,
Till life the goodly structure rise
In due proportion to the skies.

No. 45.—DUET.—(IL MODERATO)

As steals the morn upon the night,
And melts the shades away,
So Truth doth Fancy's charms dissolve,
And rising Reason puts to flight
The fumes that did the mind involve,
Restoring intellectual day.

No. 46.—CHORUS.—(IL MODERATO.)

Thy pleasures, Moderation, give,
In them alone we truly live.

Appendix.

No. 47.—AIR.—(IL PENSIEROSO.)

Sometimes let gorgeous Tragedy
In sceptred pall come sweeping by,
Presenting Thebes, or Celops' line,
Or the tale of Troy divine ;
Or what, though rare, of later age
Ennobled hath the buskin'd stage.

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No.		PAGE.	No.		PAGE.		
1	Hence, loathed Melancholy	Recit.	7	12	First and chief	Recit. accomp.	34
2	Hence, vain deluding joys	Recit. accomp.	8	13	Sweet bird	Air	35
3	Come, thou goddess fair and free	Air	9	14	If I give thee honour due	Recit.	41
4	Come rather, goddess, sage and holy	Air	11	15	Mirth, admit me of thy crew	Air	41
5	Haste thee, nymph	Air & Chorus	13	16	Oft, on a plat of rising ground	Air	45
6	Come and trip it	Air & Chorus	19	17	Far from all resort of mirth	Air	46
7	Come, pensive nun	Recit. accomp.	23	18	If I give thee honour due	Recit.	50
8	Come, but keep thy wonted state	Air	23	19	Let me wander	Air	50
9	There, held in holy passion	Recit. accomp.	Chorus	25	Straight mine eye	Air	51
10	Hence, loathed Melancholy	Recit.	28	21	Mountains, on whose barren breast	Recit. accomp.	54
11	Mirth, admit me of thy crew	Air	28	22	Or let the merry bells	Air & Chorus	56

PART THE SECOND.

23	Hence, vain deluding joys	Recit. accomp.	61	32	And ever, against eating cares	Air	86
24	Sometimes let gorgeous Tragedy	Air	62	33	Orpheus himself may heave his head	Air	89
25	But O, sad virgin	Air	66	34	These delights if thou canst give	Air & Chorus	93
26	Thus, Night, oft see me	Recit.	71	35	But let my due feet never fail	Recit.	100
27	Populous cities please me then	Solo & Chorus	72	36	There let the pealing organ blow	Solo & Chorus	106
28	There let Hymen oft appear	Air	77	37	May at last my weary age	Air	101
29	Me, when the sun	Recit. accomp.	81	38	These pleasures, Melancholy, give	Chorus	104
30	Hide me from Day's garish eye	Air	81				
31	I'll to the well-trod stage	Air	83				

PART THE THIRD

39	Hence, boast not	Recit. accomp.	109	43	No more short life they then will		
40	Come, with native lustre shine	Air	109		spend	Recit.	119
41	Sweet Temperance in thy right hand bear	Recit. accomp.	113	44	Each action will derive new grace	Air	119
	All this company	Solo & Chorus	114	45	As steals the morn	Duet	122
42	Come, with gentle hand restrain	Air	117	46	Thy pleasures, Moderation, give	Chorus	127

APPENDIX.

47 Sometimes let gorgeous Tragedy Air 131

PART THE FIRST.

L' Allegro.

No. 1.

RECITATIVE.—HENCE. LOATHED MELANCHOLY.

TENOR
VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Largo. $\text{♩} = 60.$

Hence, loath-ed Me-lan-choly,

Of Cer-ber-us and black-est Midnight born, In Stygian cave for - lorn, 'Mongst

f

8ve.

hor - rid shapes, and shrieks, and sights un - ho - ly ! Find out some un-couth cell,

8ve.

Where brood - ing Dark - ness spreads her jea - lous wings,

8ves.

And the night ra - ven sings: There, un - der e - bon shades, and low-brow'd

rocks, As rag - ged as thy locks, In dark Cim - me - rian de - sert ev - er dwell.

II Pensieroso.

No. 2.

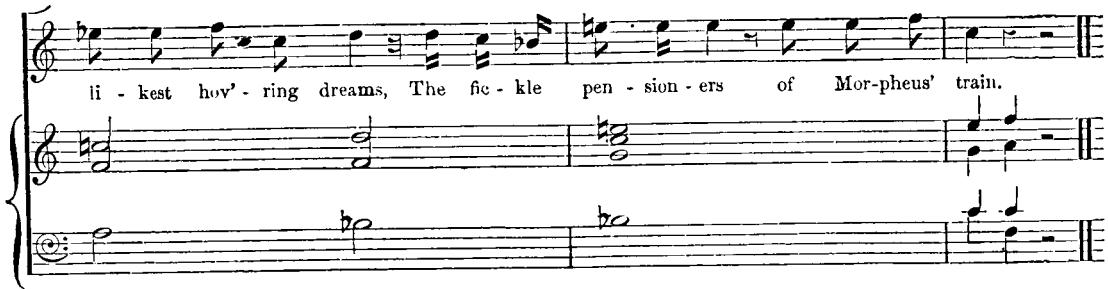
RECIT. (*Accompanied*).—HENCE, VAIN DELUDING JOYS.

Allegro. $\text{J.} = 69.$

SOPRANO VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Hence, vain de-luding Joys, dwell in some i - dle brain, And fan-e-ries fond with
gau-dy shapes pos-sess, As thick and num-ber-less As the gay motes that peo-ple the sun-beams; Or

**L'Allegro.**

No. 3.

AIR.—COME, COME, THOU GODDESS FAIR AND FREE.

Allegro moderato. $\text{♩} = 126.$

SOPRANO
VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Come, come, thou god-dess fair and free, fair and free, In Heav'n yclep'd Eu-phro-sy-ne, In
Heav'n yclep'd Eu-phro-sy-ne, And by men, heart-easing Mirth; Whom love - ly
Venus at a birth, With two sis-ter graces, more, To

mf

p

f

p

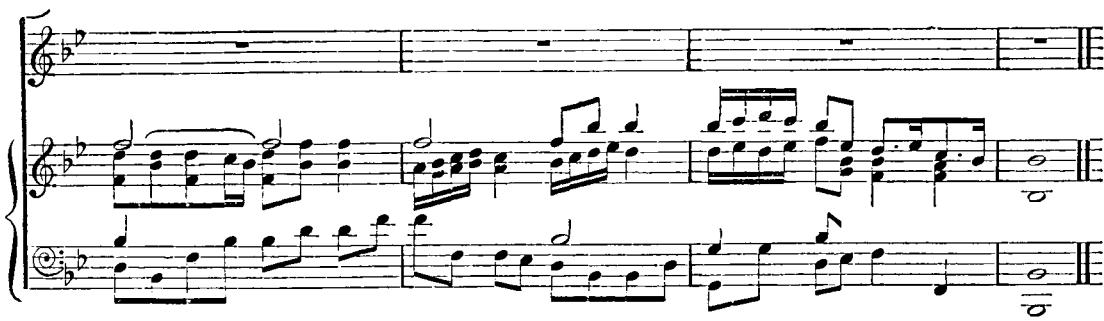
i - vy - crown - ed Bacchus bore. Come, come, thou goddess fair and free,

fair and free, Come, come, And by men, heart-easing Mirth; Whom love - ly

Venus, at a birth, With two sister graces more, To i - - vy-crown - ed Bac - chus bore, To

i - - vy-crown - ed Bac - chus bore, To i - vy-crown-ed, crown - ed,

crown - ed, To i - vy-crowned Bac - chus bore.



Il Pensieroso.

No. 4.

AIR.—COME RATHER, GODDESS, SAGE AND HOLY

Largo. $\text{♩} = 88.$

SOPRANO VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Come ra - ther, god - dess, sage and ho - ly; Hail, di - vin - est Melan -

Largo.

cho - ly! Whose saint - ly vi-sage is too bright To hit the sense of hu-man

sight, . . . To hit the sense of hu - man sight.

Come ra - ther, god - dess, sage and ho - ly; Hail, di -

mf

vi - nest Me - lan - cho - ly ! Whose saint - ly vi - sage is too

bright To hit the sense of hu - man sight; Thee, bright - hair'd Ves - ta, long of

yore, To so - li - ta - ry Sa - turn bore; Thee, bright - hair'd Ves - ta, long of

yore, To so - li - ta - ry Sa - turn bore, to so - li - ta -

ry Sa - turn bore; Thee, bright-hair'd

Adagio.

colla parte.

f

8ve. 8ves.

L'Allegro.

No. 5.

AIR AND CHORUS.—HASTE THEE, NYMPH.

Allegro. ♩ = 104.

TENOR
VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Haste thee, nymph, haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee Jest and youthful Jol-li -

ty, Quips, and cranks, and wan - ton wiles, Nods, and becks, and
 wreath - ed smiles, Such as hang on He - be's cheek, And love to live in
 dim - ple sleek, And love to live in dim - ple sleek; Sport that wrin - kled
 Care de-rides, And Laugh - ter hold - ing both his sides, And
 Laughter hold -

ing both his sides.

Sport, that wrin - led Care de-rides, And Laugh - ter hold - ing, hold -

ing both his sides.

Attacca.

thee Jest, and youth - ful Jol - li - ty, Sport that wrinkle - led Care de -
 thee Jest, and youth - ful Jol - li - ty, Sport that wrinkle - led Care de -
 thee Jest, and youth - ful Jol - li - ty, Sport that wrinkle - led Care de -
 thee Jest, and youth - ful Jol - li - ty, Sport that wrinkle - led Care de -

rides, . . . And Laugh - - - ter hold - ing both his sides, And
 - - - rides, . . . And Laugh - - - ter hold - ing both his sides,
 - - - rides, . . . And Laugh - - - ter hold - ing both his sides, And
 - - - rides, . . . And Laugh - - - ter hold - ing both his sides,

Laugh - - - ter hold - - - ing
 and Laughter hold - - - ing
 Laugh - - - ter hold - - - ing
 and Laugh - - - ter hold - - - ing

both his sides. Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee Jest, . . . and youth - ful

both his sides. Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee Jest, and youth - ful

both his sides. Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee Jest, . . . and youth - ful

Jol - li - ty, Sport that wrink - led Care . . . derides, And

Jol - li - ty, Sport that wrink - led Care derides, And

Jol - li - ty, Sport that wrink - led Care derides, And

Jol - li - ty, Sport that wrink - led Care . . . derides, And

Laugh - ter hold - ing both his sides, And Laughter hold - - -

Laugh - ter hold - ing both his sides,

Laugh - ter hold - ing both his sides, And Laughter hold - - -

Laugh - ter hold - ing both his sides,

And Laughter hold - ing,
hold
ing both his sides,

And Laugh - ter hold -
ing both his sides,

ing both his sides, And Laugh -
ing both his sides.

8va.

ter hold - ing both his sides.
ter hold - ing both his sides.
ter hold - ing both his sides.
ter hold - ing both his sides.

8va. loco. f



No. 6. AIR AND CHORUS.—COME AND TRIP IT AS YOU GO.

Andantino con moto. $\text{♩} = 104.$

TENOR
VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Come and trip it

Andantino con moto.

mf

Come and trip it as you go,

pp

On the light fan - tas - tie toe, trip it, trip it, Come and trip it as you go, . . .

On the light, fan - tas - tie toe;

f

Come and trip it as you go, trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it on the light fan -

p

- - tas - tic toe, . . . Come, come, come, come and trip it

as you go, On the light fan - tas - tic toe, on the light fan - tas - tic toe.

Attacca.

CHORUS.—SOPRANO.

Come and trip it as . . . you go,
ALTO.

Come and trip it as . . . you go,
TENOR, 8ve. lower.

Come and trip it as . . . you go,
BASS.

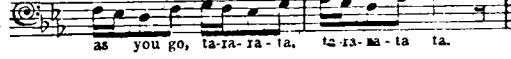
Come and trip it as . . . you go,

Come and trip it as . . . you go, On the light fan - tas - tie toe,
 Come and trip it as . . . you go, On the light fan - tas - tie toe,
 Come and trip it as . . . you go, On the light fan - tas - tie toe,
 Come and trip it as . . . you go, On the light fan - tas - tie toe,

trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it as . . . you go, On the light fan -
 trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it as . . . you go, On the light fan -
 trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it as . . . you go, On the light fan -
 trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it *as . . . you go, On the light fan -

Come and trip it as . . . you go,
 Come and trip it as . . . you go,
 Come and trip it as . . . you go,
 Come and trip it as . . . you go,

Sva.

* In Handel's MS. thus: 

trip it, trip it, On the light fan - tas - tic toe.

trip it, trip it, On the light fan - tas - tic toe.

trip it, trip it, On the light fan - tas - tic toe.

trip it, trip it, On the light fan - tas - tic toe.

Come, come, come, come and trip it as you go, On the light fan -

Come, come, come, come and trip it as you go, On the light fan -

Come, come, come, come and trip it as you go, On the light fan -

Come, come, come, come and trip it as you go, On the light fan -

- tas - tic toe, On the light fan - tas - tic toe.

- tas - tic toe, On the light fan - tas - tic toe.

- tas - tic toe, On the light fan - tas - tic toe.

- tas - tic toe, On the light fan - tas - tic toe.

Il Pensieroso.

No. 7.

RECIT. (*Accompanied*).—COME, PENSIVE NUN.

SOPRANO
VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Largo. $\text{♩} = 80.$

Come, pen-sive nun, de-vout and pure,

So - ber, stead-fast, and de-mure; All in a robe of dark - est grain,

Flow - ing with ma - jes - - - tie train.

8va.

Il Pensieroso.

No. 8.

AIR.—COME, BUT KEEP THY WONTED STATE.

SOPRANO
VOICE.

ACCOMP.

Andante Larghetto. $\text{♩} = 80.$

Come, come,

come, but keep thy won-ted state, With e - ven step and mus - ing
 gait, Come, come, but keep thy won - ted state, With e - ven step and mus-ing
 gait, and mus - ing gait; And looks com-mer-cing with the
 skies, Thy wrapt soul sit - ting in thine eyes, Thy wrapt soul
 sit - ting in thine eyes.

No. 9.

Il Pensieroso.RECIT. (*Accomp.*) AND CHORUS.—THERE, HELD IN HOLY PASSION STILL.

Largo. ♩ = 72.

SOPRANO VOICE.

ACCOMP.

There, held in ho - ly pas - sion still
Forget thyself to
mar - ble, till With a sad leaden downward cast,
With a sad leaden down - ward cast, Thou
fix them on the earth as fast.
And join with
thee calm Peace and Quiet, Spare Fast, that oft with gods doth di - et, And hears the
mu - ses in a . . . ring, Round a - bout Jove's . . al - tar sing, And hears the

mu - ses in a ring, Round a - bout Jove's . . al - tar sing, And hears the

mu - ses in a ring, Round a - bout Jove's . . al - tar

sing, And hears the mu - ses in a ring, Round about Jove's . . al - tar

Attacca.

CHORUS. TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR, (8ve. lower.)

BASS.

Join with thee calm Peace, and Qui - et, Spare Fast that

Join with thee calm Peace, and Qui - et, Spare Fast that

Join with thee calm Peace, and Qui - et, Spare Fast that

Join with thee calm Peace, and Qui - et, Spare Fast that

oft with gods doth di - et. Join with thee calm Peace, and
 oft with gods doth di - et. Join with thee calm Peace, and
 oft with gods doth di - et. Join with thee calm Peace, and
 oft with gods doth di - et. Join with thee calm Peace, and

Qui - et, Spare Fast that oft with gods doth di - et, Spare Fast . . .
 Qui - et, Spare Fast that oft with gods doth di - et, Spare
 Qui - et, Spare Fast that oft with gods doth di - et, Spare
 Qui - et, Spare Fast that oft with gods doth di - et, Spare

that oft . . . with gods doth di - et.
 Fast that oft with gods doth di - et.
 Fast that oft with gods doth di - et.
 Fast that oft with gods doth di - et.

L'Allegro.

No. 10.

RECIT.—HENCE, LOATHED MELANCHOLY!

TENOR
VOICE

ACCOMP.

H-nce, loath-ed Me lan-choly! In dark Cim-me-rian de-sert ev-er

dwell. But haste thee, Mirth, and bring with thee The mountain nymph, sweet

Li-ber-ty. And if I give thee honour due, Mirth, ad-mit me of thy crew.

L'Allegro.

No. 11.

AIR.—MIRTH, ADMIT ME OF THY CREW.

Presto. $\text{J.} = 100.$

ACCOMP.

Mirth, admit me

of thy crew,

Mirth, ad - mit me of thy crew, Mirth, ad - mit me

Mirth, ad - mit me,

Mirth, ad - mit me of . . . thy crew,
8va.

To live with her and live with thee, In

un-re-prov-ed plea - - - sures free, In un-re-prov-ed plea - - - sures free;

To hear the Lark be-gin his flight, And

sing-ing, star - tle the dull night, And sing-ing, star-tle,

p

startle, and sing - ing, star - tle the dull Night, and sing - ing, star-tle the dull Night.

Then to come, in

s spite of sor - row, And at my win - dow bid good mor - row,

And at my win - dow bid good mor-row, good mor - row,

good mor - row. And then . . . to . . . come, . . . in . . . spite . . . of . . .

sor - row, And at . . . my . . . win - dow . . . bid . . . good . . . mor - row,

good mor - row, good mor - row, good mor - row.

good mor - row, And at my win - dow bid good mor - row.

Mirth, ad - mit me of thy crew,

Mirth, ad-mit me,

Mirth, ad - mit me of thy crew.



Il Pensieroso.

No. 12.

RECIT. (*Accompanied*).—FIRST AND CHIEF.

SOPRANO
VOICE.

ACCOMP.

First and chief, on golk - en wing, The Che - rub Con - tem - pla - tion bring;

And the mute si - lence hist a - long, 'Less Phil - lo - mel will deign a song;

In her sweet-est, sad - dest plight, Smooth - ing the rug - ged brow of Night.

Il Pensieroso.

No. 13. AIR.—SWEET BIRD, THAT SHUNST THE NOISE OF FOLLY

Accomp.

Andante. ♩ = 60.

The sheet music consists of ten staves of musical notation for a piano. The top staff is for the treble clef part, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef part. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as Andante with a tempo of 60 beats per minute. The dynamics are indicated by 'pp' (pianissimo) at the beginning. The music features various note patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bass staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

SOPRANO VOICE.

SOPRANO VOICE.

Ad libitum.

Sweet bird, . . . Sweet bird, that shun'st the noise of

Fol - ly, Most mu - si - cal, most me-lan - cho - ly,

Thee, chantress of the woods among, I woo, I woo to hear thy

e - ven song,

I woo to hear . . . thy e - ven
song.

Sweet bird, Sweet bird, that shun'st the noise of
Folly, Most mu-si-cal, most melan-cho

ly.
Most mu - si-cal, most me-lan-cho -

ly.
Thee, chauntress of the woods a -

- mong, I woo, to hear thy e -

ven song.

Thee, chauntress of the woods among, I woo, I woo to hear thy e - - -
ven song.

*Larghetto.*

D = 50.
Or missing thee, I walk un - seen. On the dry smooth sha - ven green, To be -

Larghetto.

D = 50.

p

- hold the wand'ring moon, to be - hold the wand'ring moon Riding near her highest

noon, riding near her highest noon, rid - ing near her high - est noon, To be -

- hold the wand'ring moon Riding near her high - - - est noon.

Dal Segno 8

No. 14.

L'Allegro.

RECITATIVO.—IF I GIVE THEE HONOUR DUE.

BASS
VOICE.

If I give thee ho-nour due, Mirth, ad - mit me of thy crew.

ACCOMP.

No. 15.

L'Allegro.

AIR.—MIRTH, ADMIT ME OF THY CREW.

BASS
VOICE.

Allegro. $\text{♩} = 84.$

Allegro.

ACCOMP.

Mirth, ad - rait me of thy crew, . . . Mirth, ad - mit me of thy crew,

pp

Mirth, ad - mit me, ad - mit me, Mirth, ad - mit me, ad -

- mit me of thy crew,

To lis - ten how the hounds and horn

Cheer . ly rouse the slum-b'ring morn, From . . . the side of

some hoar hill, Through the high wood

cres.

e - cho - ing shrill; To lis - ten how the hounds and horn *Cheerly rouse,*

cres.

cheer - ly rouse the slumb'ring morn.

From the side . . . of . . . some . . . hoar . . .

p

hill, . . . of . . . some hoar hill, Through the high wood,

through the high wood e

choing shrill.

f

ad lib.