

THE REVEILLE

A favorite Sonnet

Written by the Right Hon.^{ble} the Earl of Orford

Set to Music by

M^R H O O K

and Sung at Vauxhall Gardens with universal Applause

Price 1s.

Printed by Longman and Broderip N^o 26 Cheapside and N^o 13 Hay Market

Andantino con molto espressione

Flutes and Horns Solo

Pizzicato

pp

Rise Cynthia rise Rise Cynthia rise the ruddy morn on tiptoe stands to

pp

Rise Cynthia rise the ruddy morn on tiptoe stands to

pp col arco

view thy face: Rise Cynthia rise Rise Cynthia rise the ruddy morn on tiptoe stands to

view thy face: Rise Cynthia rise the ruddy morn on tiptoe stands to

f
view thy face: Phœbus, by fleetest Coursers borne, Phœbus, by fleetest Coursers borne, sees
f
view thy face: Phœbus, by fleetest Coursers borne, sees

1st *2^d*
none so fair in all his race. fees none so fair in all his race. all his race. The
none so fair in all his race. fees none so fair in all his race. all his race. The
1st *2^d*

pp
circling hours which lay behind, would draw fresh beauties from thine eye; Yet ah in
circling hours which lay behind, would draw fresh beauties from thine eye;
pp

f
pi - ty Yet ah in pi - ty in pity to mankind, still wrapt in plea - sing
pp *f*
Yet ah in pi - ty in pity to mankind, still wrapt in plea - sing
f

visions lie. still wrapt in pleasing visions lie.
visions lie. still wrapt in pleasing visions lie.

For two German Flutes

Andantino con molto espressione

pp Rife Cynthia rise, Rife Cynthia rise, the ruddy morn on tiptoe stands to view thy
pp Rife Cynthia rise, the ruddy morn on tiptoe stands to view thy

face: Rife Cynthia rise, Rife Cynthia rise, the ruddy morn on tiptoe stands to view thy
 face: Rife Cynthia rise, the ruddy morn on tiptoe stands to view thy

face Phœbus by fleetest Coursers borne Phœbus by fleetest Coursers borne sees none so fair in
 face Phœbus by fleetest Coursers borne sees none so fair in

all his race sees none so fair in all his race. all his race. The circling hours which lay behind would
 all his race sees none so fair in all his race. all his race. The circling hours which lay behind would

draw fresh beauties from thine eye; Yet ah in pi-ty Yet ah in pi-ty in pity to mankind still wrapt in
 draw fresh beauties from thine eye; Yet ah in pi-ty in pity to mankind still wrapt in

pleasing visions lie, still wrapt in pleasing visions lie.
 pleasing visions lie, still wrapt in pleasing visions lie.

