

MA

1

SWEET POLL OF PLYMOUTH

SUNG BY M^{RS} KENNEDY.

In the

Positive Man.

Composed by

M^R. ARNE.

Price 1^s.

LONDON Printed by LONGMAN and BRODERIP N^o 26 Cheapside.

N.B. Just Published "Cupid's Drum" sung by M^{RS} Martyr in the Positive Man.

Vio: 2^{do}

Vio: 1^{mo}
con voce

p. *mf.* *p.* *p.* *mf.* *p.* *mf.*

lr *lr*

6 4 5 3 6 6

pp *Dim:* *pp*

6 7 8 2 6

8. *hr* *mf.* *p.* *mf.* *p.*

Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my Dear when forc'd from her to go, a-

mf. *6* *5* *p. 6* *6* *4* *3* - - *7*

4 *3*

hr *mf* *p* *mf*

- down her Cheeks rain'd many a tear, my heart was fraught with woe; *Horns.* Our

mf *b7* *p* *6* - *6* *4*

mf. *6* *6* *5* *6* *5* *4* *8* *7* *6* *5*

An-chor weigh'd for Sea we stood, the Land we left be-hind, Her

*4* *3* *2* *#*

p *rinf.* *p* *rinf.* *p*

tears then swell'd the bri-ney flood, my sighs increas'd the Wind. Our

p *rinf.* *p* *rinf.* *p*

9 *7* *6* *7* *6*

mf
An-chor weigh'd, for Sea we stood, the Land we left be-hind, Her
f

p
Tears then swell'd the bri-ney flood my sighs increas'd the Wind, my
tr
p

sighs increas'd the Wind. *mf*. Dim'do *pp*
pp Dim'do *pp*

2
We plow'd the Deep, and now between
Us lay the Ocean wide;
For five long Years I had not seen
My sweet, my bonny Bride;
That time I sail'd the World around,
All for my true Love's sake,
But press'd as we were homeward bound,
I thought my Heart would break.

3
The Prefs-Gang bold I ask'd in vain
To let me once on Shore;
I long'd to see my Poll again,
But saw my Poll no more;
And have they torn my Love away!
And is he gone, she cried!
My Polly, sweetest Flow'r of May;
She languish'd, droop'd, and died.

For the German Flute

Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my Dear, when forc'd from her to go, a -
 down her Cheeks rain'd many a tear, my heart was fraught with woe, our
 An - chor weigh'd for Sea we stood, the Land we left behind, her
 tears then swell'd the briny flood, my sighs encreas'd the Wind, our
 An - chor weigh'd for Sea we stood, the Land we left be - hind, her
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 sighs encreas'd the Wind, Sym