

AH' TELL ME NOT CHLOE

A Favorite Song Composed by

I. RINGWOOD

Organist

CATHEDRAL WATERFORD

DUBLIN.

Published & Sold at W. Power & C^o Music & Musical Instru^ct Ware House 4 Westmor^d St^t

Where may be had Just Published the following much admired new Works.

The Straw Shamrock, by Ringwood	- - - - I	Maid of Marlvale, by Sir I.A. Stevenson	- 2 -
Gentle Hope, - - - by D ^o	- - - - I	Sweet Minstrell Sing, by D ^o	- 1 -
Parent of Shades, by D ^o	- - - - I	Edmund of the Hill, by D ^o	- 1.6 -

Sheet music for the 'Amoroso' section, featuring two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef and the bottom staff is for the bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by 'C'). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats).

Ah! tell me not Chloe I pray thee, That kissing de-fileth the Lip, that

Sheet music for the main melody, featuring two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef and the bottom staff is for the bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by 'C'). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats).

cres

Sheet music for the final section, featuring two staves. The top staff is for the treble clef and the bottom staff is for the bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by 'C'). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics 'kissing de-fileth the Lip, The dew drop that spangles them rubies, I'd' are written below the notes.

2 cres Express
fain for the life of me sip:
As the Bee to take sweets from the flower, Ranges the feild with such care, So
fain would I seek in the bow-er, the sweets of fair Chloe to share -, Then
tell me not Chloe, I pray thee, that kissing de-fileth the Lip, that
kissing de-fileth the Lip, the dew drop that spangles these ru-bies, I'd

fain for the life of me sip, the dew drop that spangles these

ru bies, I'd fain for the life of me sip

dim cres dim cres dim ff

8 - - - 2

Why then so crimson each feature,
Sure nature has taught us the art;
Such converse will shew you dear creature,
The passion that dwells in the heart:
Then let not such vain prudish notions,
Deprive us one moment of bliss;
Ah sanction the tender emotions,
That's caused by the touch of a kiss.

3 Then tell me not Chloe &c.

To the bower then haste my dear Chloe,
My brows with sweet garlands I'll twine;
In rapturous hope I'll approach you,
That you will consent to be mine;
Oh then from these rich nectard rubies,
Life's cordial delighted I'll sip;
And carefully keep the dear roses,
In transport were press'd by your lip. Then tell me not Chloe &c.