

1.

Sung by MISS GEORGE at OXFORD.

Composed by
DR PHIL: HAYES.

Price 1s

L O N D O N :

Printed for the Author & sold by S. A. & P. Thompson N^o 75. S.^t Pauls Church Yard.

Handwritten musical score for a piece titled "Andante". The score is written on five staves. The first three staves are for a piano (p) and the last two are for a flute solo. The tempo is marked "Andante". The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and fingerings.

Handwritten musical score for Violoncello Solo, featuring five staves with musical notation, dynamics (pia., for.), and fingerings (6, 4, 3, 6, 6, 4, 3, 6, 5).

Violoncello

Sought my fair thro'out the Valley, and hy'd me to her fav'rite brook; The Pink the

pu. 6 6 6 6 7 5 4 3 9 8 6 6 6 5

Flute

Violonc: col Baffo

Vi - o - let, and lil - ly, adorn'd and flou - rish'd round her Crook: My I - fa -

6 6 3 4 6 6 4 3 6 6 6 5 6

- bel in accents mov - ing attend her lay; and thus she sung "where

5 3 4 6 6 5 6 4 6 6 6 5 6 4 5 3 6 4 3 2

is my Co-lin rov---ing?

Violoncello

Flute

Senza Flauto

Ye

6 6 6 6 6

for. 6 4 3

2

"Ye conscious groves where oft my lover
 "In accents dear reveal'd his flame,
 "Say, can ye Colin's heart discover,
 "Ah, is my true love still the same?
 "While ev'ry look declar'd him loving,
 "His words were balm to heal my Soul;
 "Where is my Colin roving?

3

Oh how my heart transported flutter'd,
 'When she confes'd her love so true!
 Such soothing words so sweetly utter'd,
 New Joy inspir'd, to her I flew:
 I knelt, I sigh'd, a falling tear
 Proclaim'd my ardent love sincere;
 Ah could I then be roving?

4

The world itself shall fade and perish
 Ere I my Isabel forsake;
 With Love and truth my fair I'll cherish,
 Her joys and miseries partake.
 She blush'd and smil'd with grace serene;
 I thus address'd fair Beauty's Queen
 Adieu to all my roving! —

For the Guittar

Andante *pia:*

for: I fought my fair thro'-out the

Valley, and hyd me to her fav'rite brook, The Pink, the

Vi - o - let, and Lilly, adorn'd and flourish'd round her Crook: My Is - a -

- bel in accents moving, attund her lay; and thus she

Sung, where is my Colin roving?

2

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 "In accents dear reveal'd his flame;
 "Say, can ye Colin's heart discover,
 "Ah! is my true love still the same?
 "While ev'ry look declar'd him loving,
 "His words were balm to heal my Soul;
 —"Where is my Colin roving? —

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