VIRGIN PATE

(autograph)
Silenus to Melphomene

Viri in pale with anguish’d eye,

Soft and slow:
Viri in pale with anguish’d eye.

For bear your

Mine are moist from sympathy.

Your fainting sighs.
Cheerful and marked.

Mightily to me, their homage pay To drown the care, the real care of day To drown - the real care of day.
To drown the real care of day care of day
To drown the real care of day care of day
To drown the real care of day care of day
To drown the real care of day care of day

Better far than your in-
Better far than your in-
Tis better far than your in-
Tis better far than your in-

See Love and jealousy gone
See Love and jealousy gone
See Love and jealousy gone
See Love and jealousy gone
Grief worn chains seizes andrev'd her grief worn chains
Grief worn chains seizes and reviv'd her grief worn chains
Grief worn chains seizes and reviv'd her grief worn chains
Grief worn chains seizes and reviv'd her grief worn chains
Grief worn chains seizes and reviv'd her grief worn chains

Slow forte
Like the chilly watch the stormy deep as cap'd
Like the chilly watch the deep, the stormy deep as cap'd
Like the chilly watch the deep, the stormy deep as cap'd
She cherished she sunk to
She cherished she sunk to shew her love to sleep she
She cherished she sunk to shew her love to sleep she
She cherished she sunk to shew her love to sleep she
She cherished she sunk to slumber she
She cherished she sunk to slumber she
She cherished she sunk to slumber she
She cherished she sunk to slumber she
With spiritual joys

The Jolly God — conspired her away

The Jolly God — conspired her away

The Jolly God — conspired her away

And threw the poison down

And threw the poison down

And threw the poison down

Drank away

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

And filled the deadly cup with wine

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

Pang, very wretched, pang

And filled the deadly cup with wine
The jolly God nursed her away. The jolly God in

Fill'd the cup with wine. The jolly God in

Slow

Surf'd her sway, sir. The poison'd draught a-way,
Surf'd her sway and threw the draught, the poison'd draught a-way,

Slow

Surf'd her sway and threw the draught. The poison'd draught a-way.
Fling rose wreaths a-round her shrine and fill'd the deadly

Cups with wine, fling rose wreaths a-round her shrine and fill'd the deadly.

Fling the deadly cups with wine, ring 'tis sod.

Fling the deadly cups with wine, ring 'tis sod.
Dry wreaths around her shrine
Dry wreaths around her shrine and fill the cup

Deadly cups with wine
Deadly cups with wine

Dry wreaths around her shrine and fill the cup

Deadly cups with wine

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Dry wreaths around her shrine and fill the cup

Deadly cups with wine