Trinity College
Trinity College Digital Repository

Watkinson Library Rare Books

Watkinson Library (Rare books & Special Collections)

1782

[Musical copybook containing 107 songs and dance melodies for voice and keyboard solo, a fingering chart for guitar, and 29 additional melodies for voice, keyboard, and guitar.] Boston 1782-1793. (Authentic copy)

Elizabeth Sanders Van Rensselaer

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalrepository.trincoll.edu/watkbooks

Recommended Citation
Van Rensselaer, Elizabeth Sanders, "[Musical copybook containing 107 songs and dance melodies for voice and keyboard solo, a fingering chart for guitar, and 29 additional melodies for voice, keyboard, and guitar.] Boston 1782-1793. (Authentic copy)" (1782). *Watkinson Library Rare Books*. 10.
https://digitalrepository.trincoll.edu/watkbooks/10

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Watkinson Library (Rare books & Special Collections) at Trinity College Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Watkinson Library Rare Books by an authorized administrator of Trinity College Digital Repository.

Trinity College
HARTFORD CONNECTICUT

WATKINSON
LIBRARY
TRINITY COLLEGE
Hartford, Connecticut

MUSIC
MS
8

Byacommen

[illegible] in Sleep

Come Blessing Sleep, I wo[illegible]
My constant, thee; an Emblem of the Dead
How sweet it is, in thy soft Arms to Lie
Without Life to Live, & without Death to Die
yet

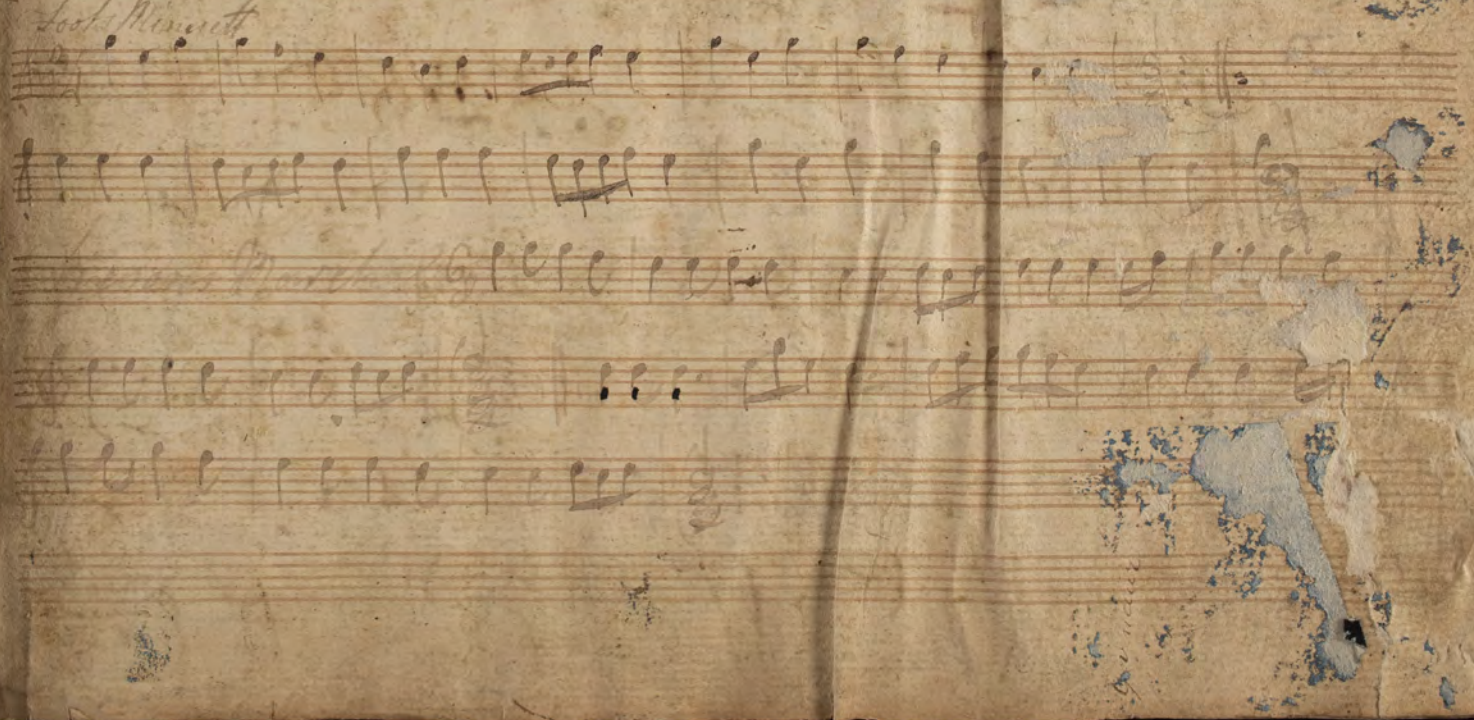
Eliza d: 35a

Sects. Minutt
Lady Ecrentrys Minutt
Strephen
Hear. myurfect
the wayt. Keep him
Vadrill

Peter S T Bensselaer
1793

Garnett for the Guitar

Foots Minuett



Set for the Guitar

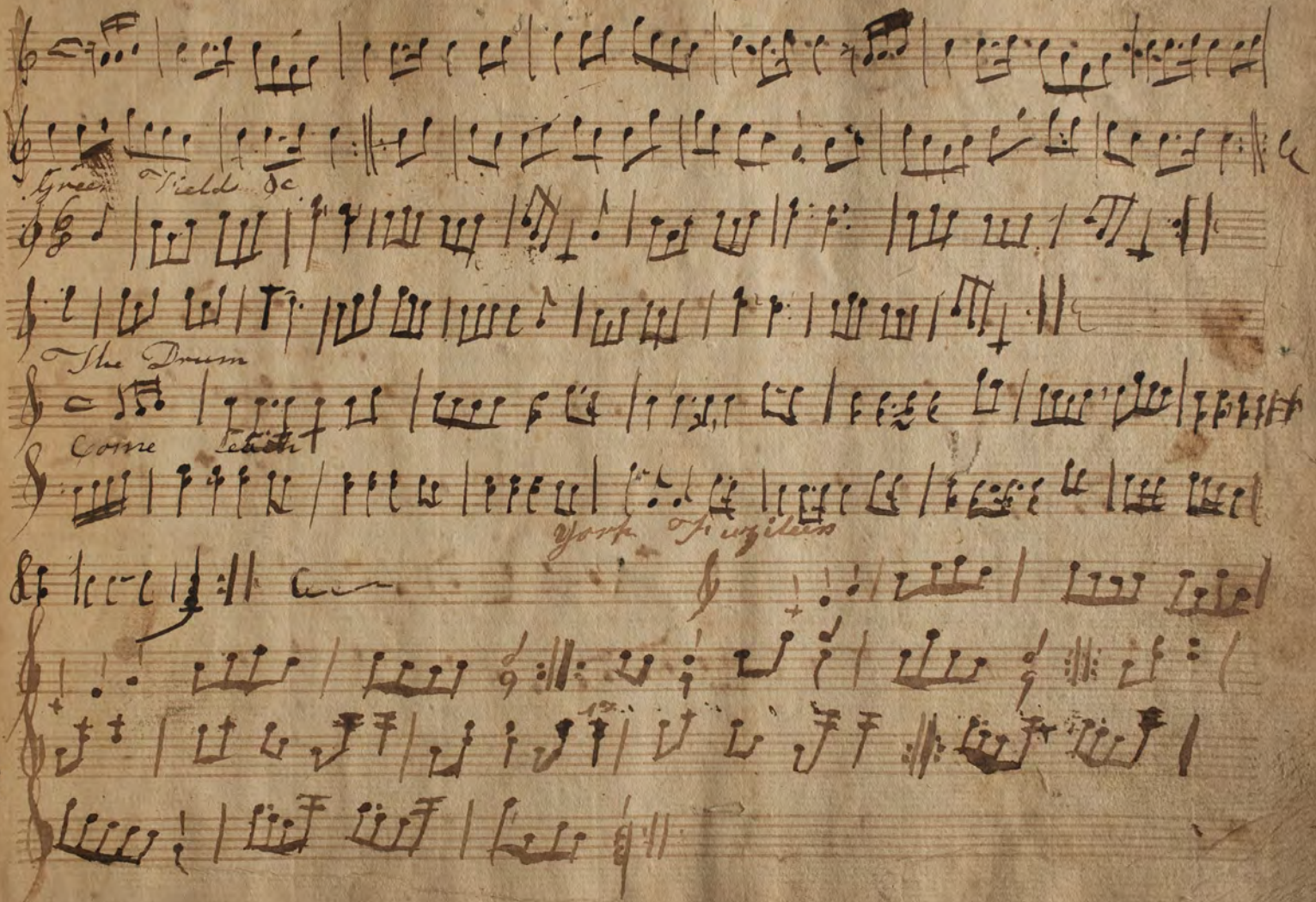
Gavott

Stadholders Minuett

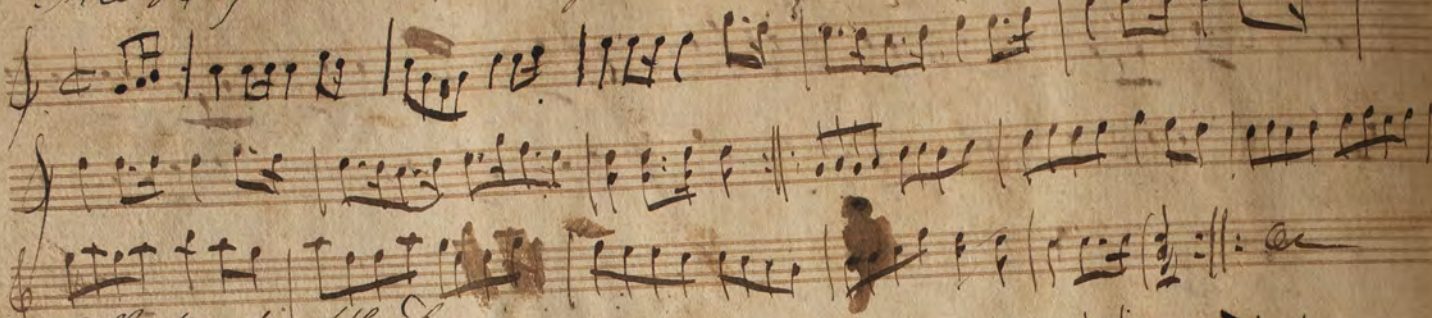
How Imperfect &c

How imperfect is expression some Emotions to - - impart When we mean a soft Confession and yet seek to hide the haunt

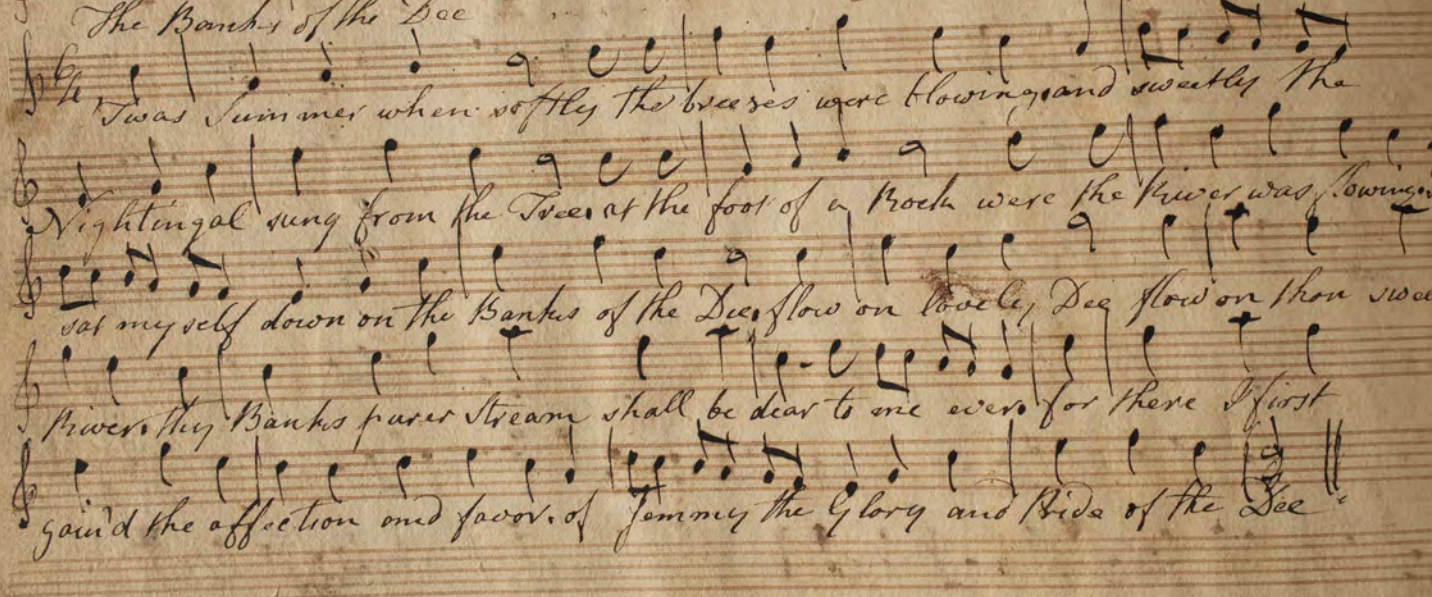
My Dog my Gun &c Set for the Guitar

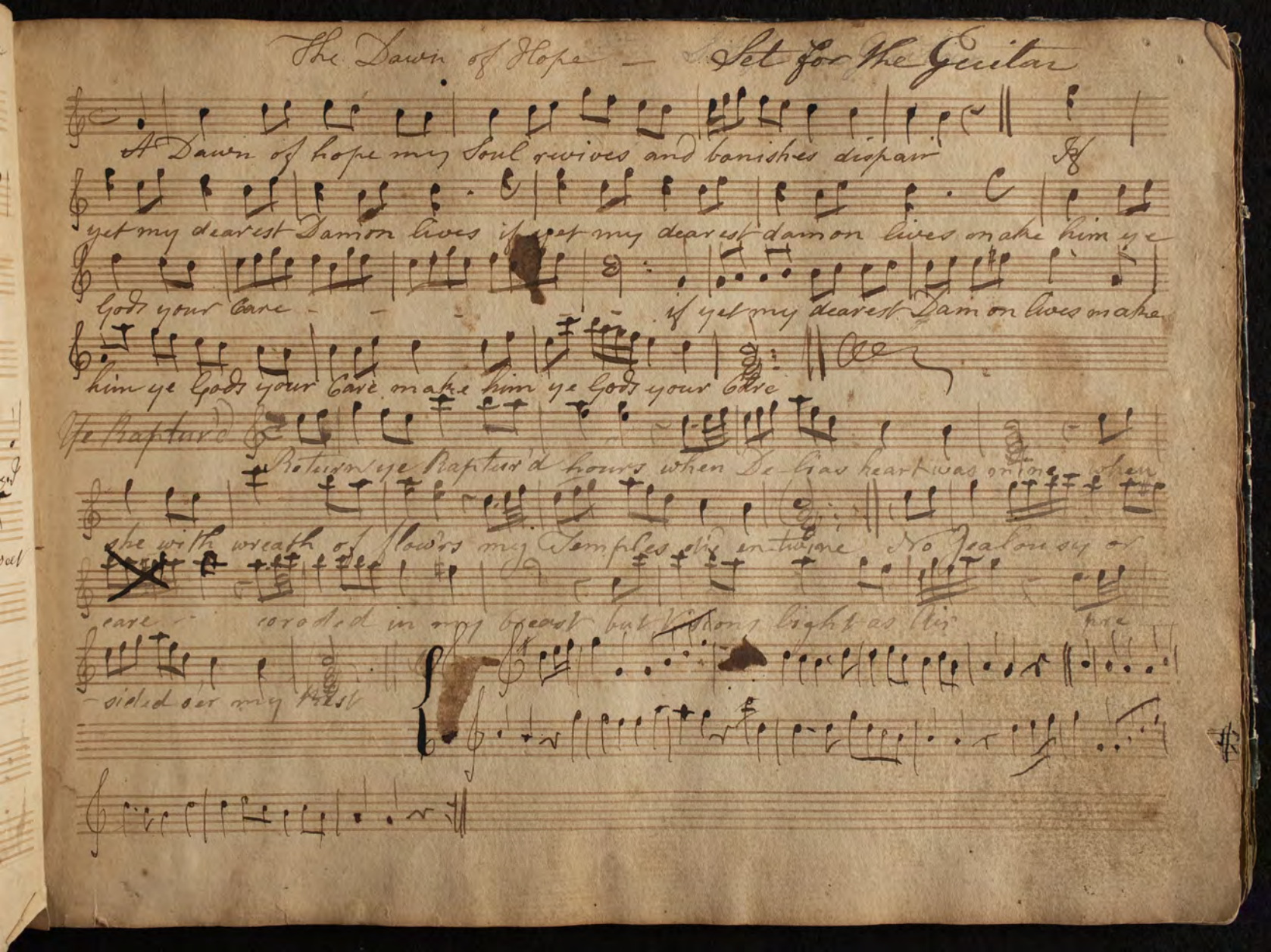


The Highland Ma The Highland March — Set for the Guitar



The Banks of the Dee


Twas Summer when softly the breezes were blowing and sweetly the
Nightingal sung from the Tree at the foot of a Rock were the River was flowing I
sat myself down on the Banks of the Dee flow on lovely Dee flow on thou sweet
River thy Banks purer Stream shall be dear to me ever for there I first
gain'd the affection and favor of Jemmy the Glory and Pride of the Dee



The Dawn of Hope — Set for the Guitar

A Dawn of hope my Soul revives and banishes dispair If

yet my dearest Damon lives if yet my dearest damon lives make him ye

Gods your Care — — — if yet my dearest Damon lives make

him ye Gods your Care make him ye Gods your Care

Ye Raptur'd

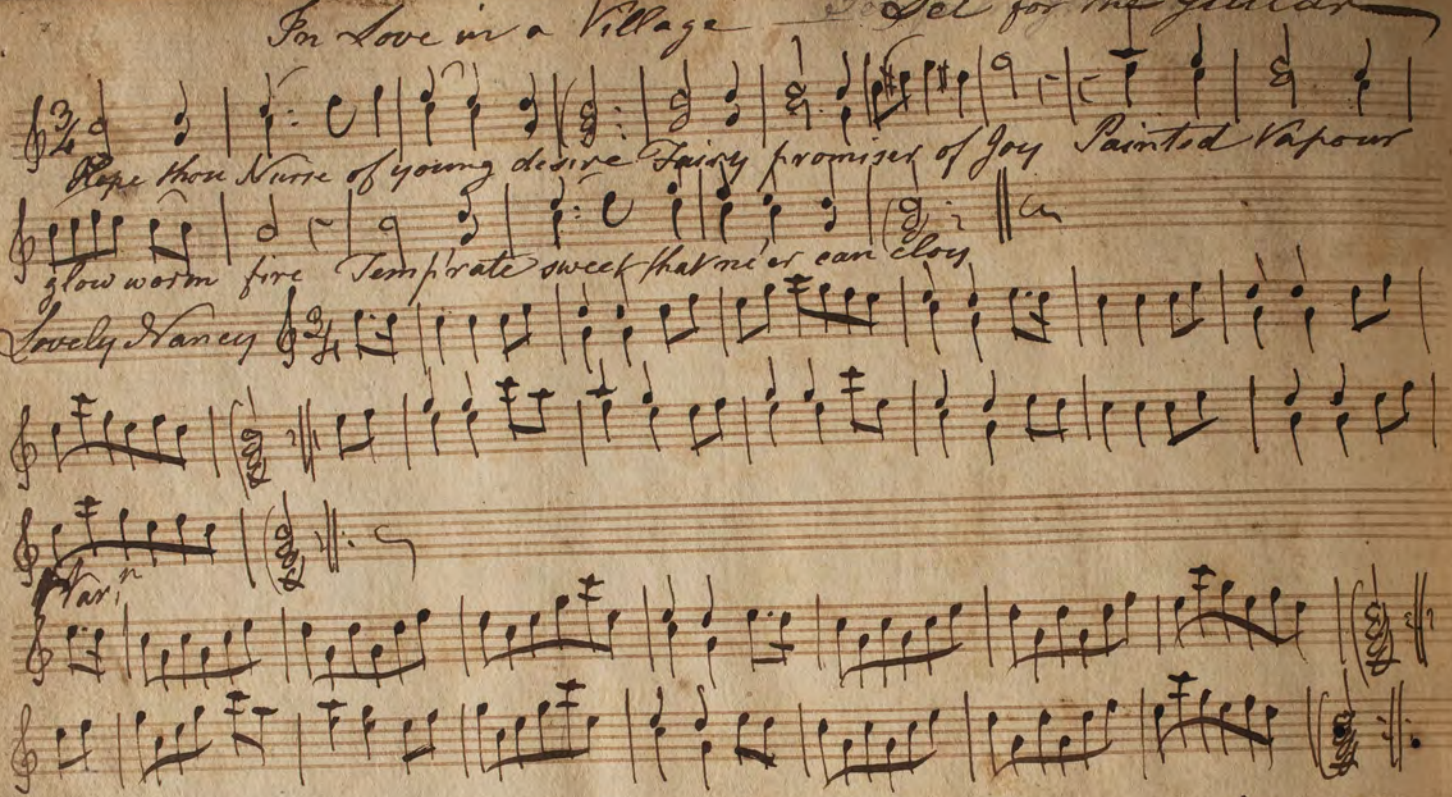
Return ye Raptur'd hours when Delias heart was mine when

she with wreath of flow'rs my Temples did entwine No Jealousy or

care — coroded in my breast but Visions light as Air pre

-sided o'er my Rest

For Love in a Village — Set for the Guitar



How can you Lovely Nancy thus cruelly slight
~~The swain who is wretched & Banniah'd your sight~~
The swain who is wretched & Banniah'd your sight
who for your sake alone thinks life worth his care
But if you frown on I must die in despair

Sterne's Maria

Sy.

Song

I was near a thickets calm retreat under a Poplar tree Maria chose her wretched

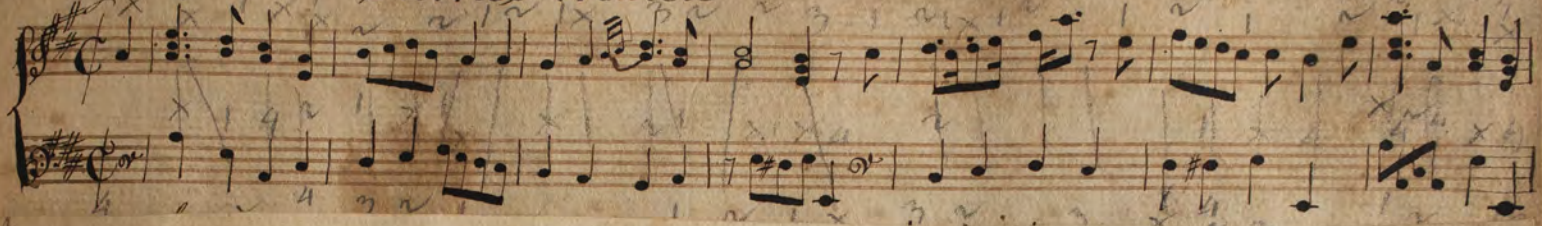
seat to mourn her sorrows free Her lovely form was sweet to view, as Dawn at opening

Day but ah! she mourned her love not true and wept her cares a-way

Sy.

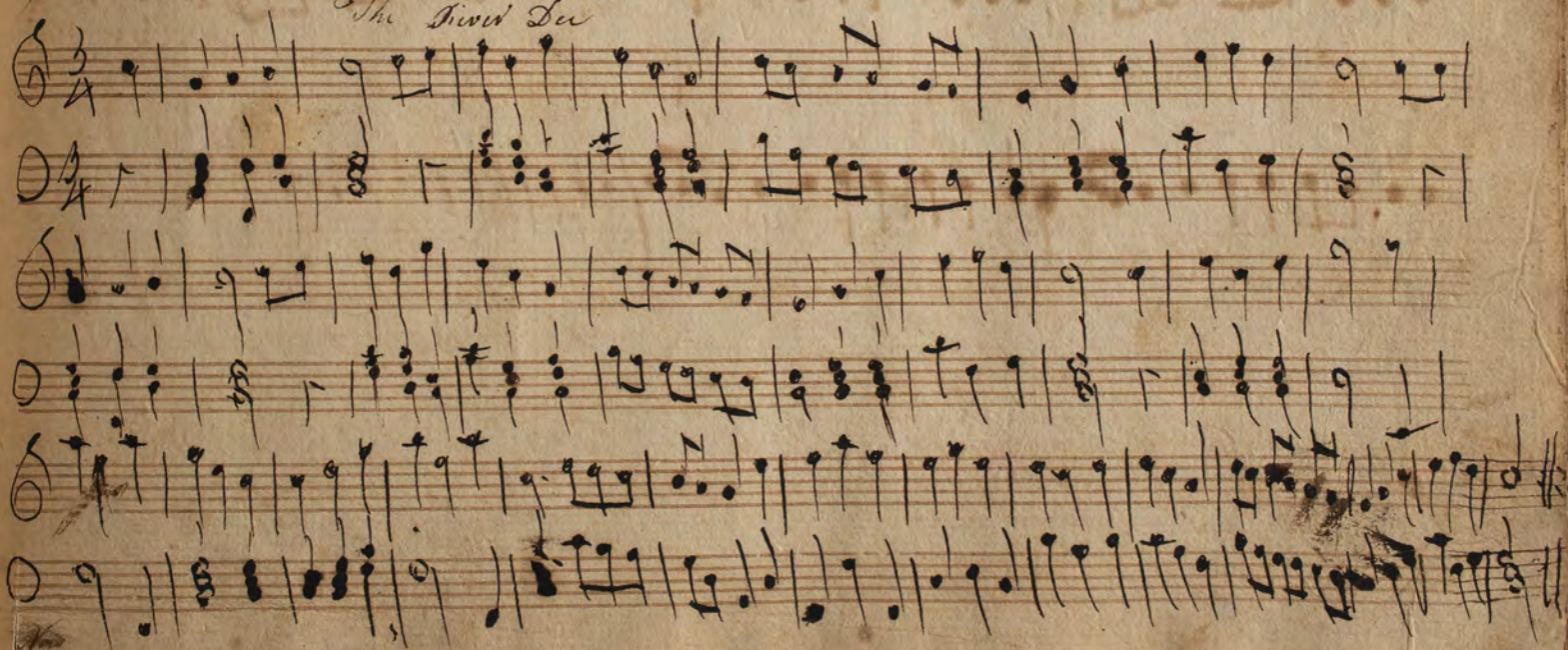
Set for the Piano-Forte

Sterne's Maria



When Sol had Retired behind the west Mountains, & the kind God of winds had enlivend the Suco,
I sat myself down by the side of A Fountain, to taste & enjoy the Evening's Cool Breeze, Glide on lazy time Glide on thou deceiver,
to hasten thy Steps be my ardent endeavour, no Charms can Wrest the affection & favour I bear to my Sally the pride of the Dee

The River Dee

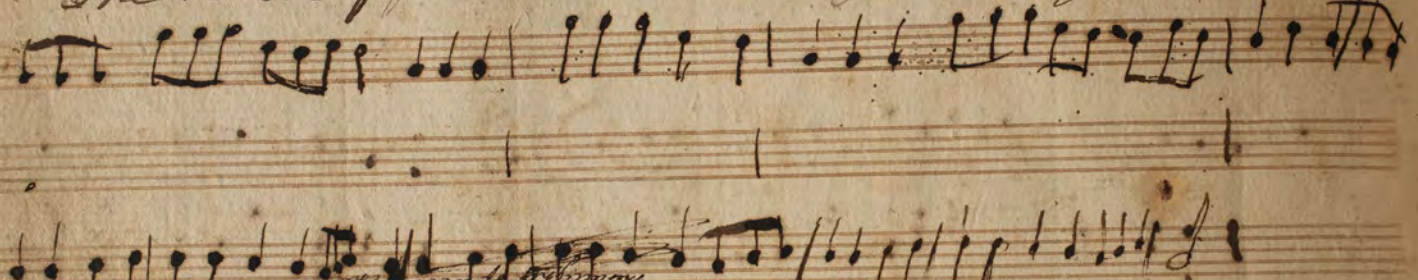


For Love in a Village — Set for the Guitar

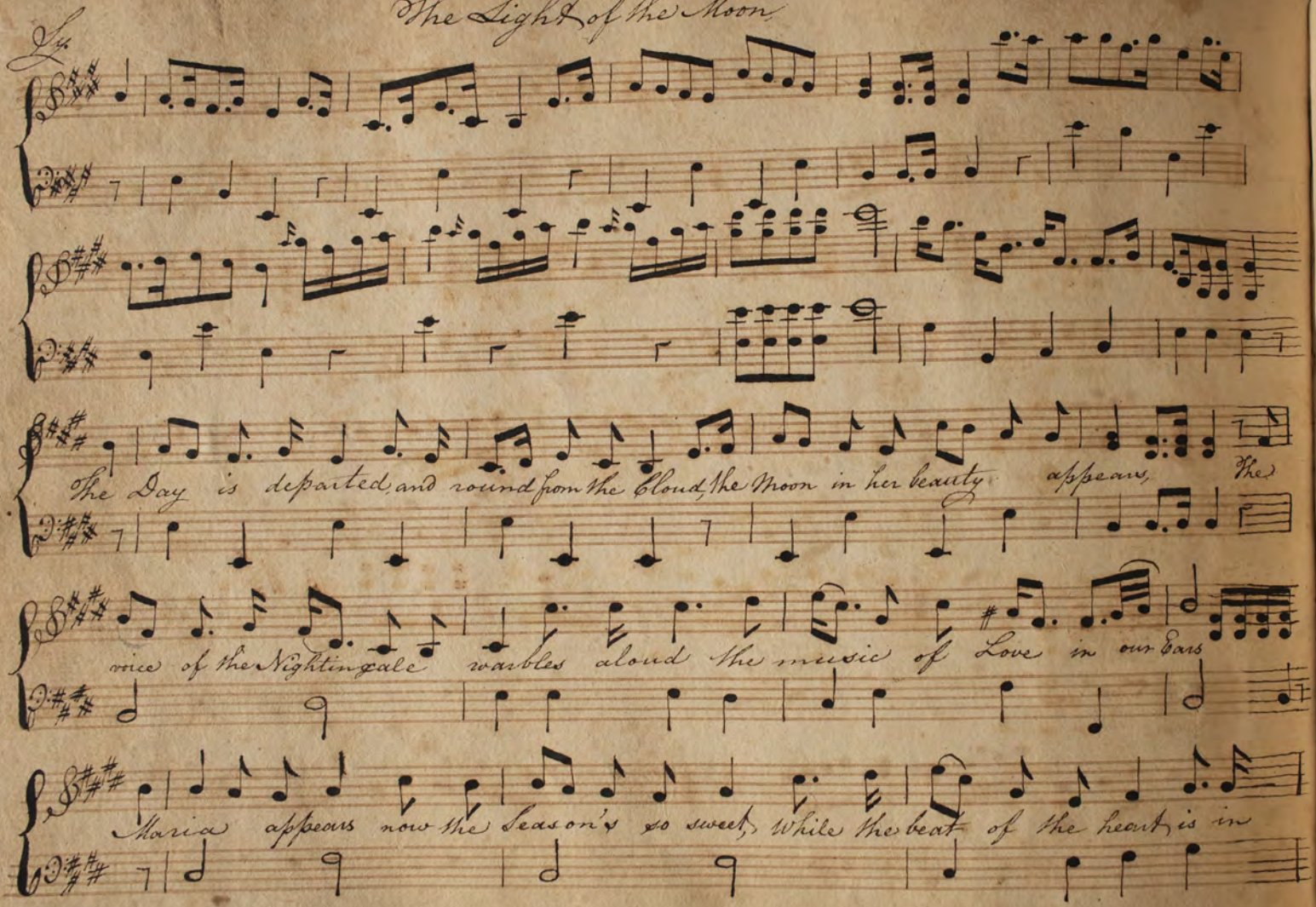
Hope thou Nurse of young desire — Fairy promises of Joy — Painted Vapour

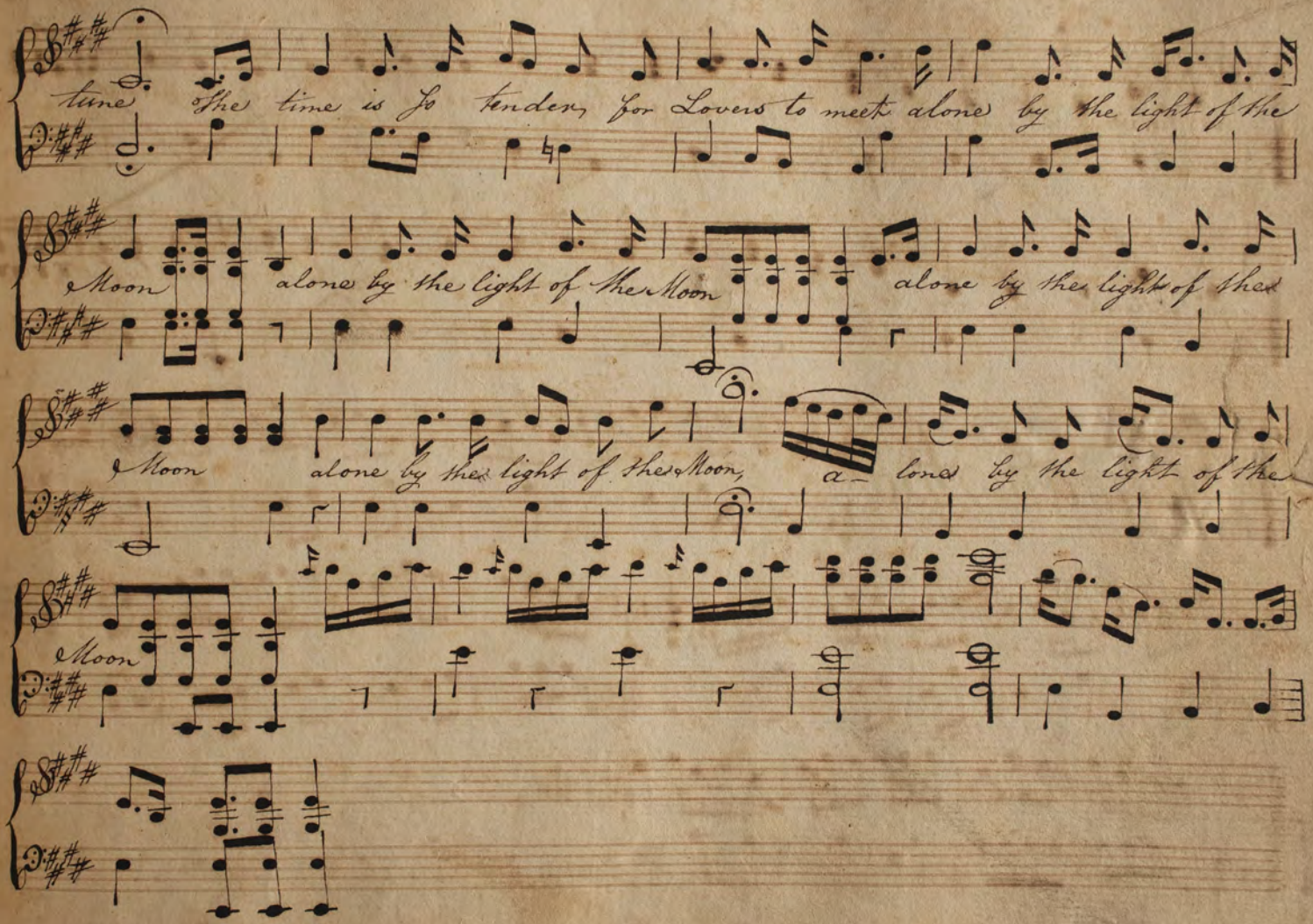
glow worm fire — Temp'rate sweet that ne'er can cloy.

The School for the Scandall — Country Dance



The Light of the Moon




time The time is so tender, for Lovers to meet alone by the light of the
Moon alone by the light of the Moon alone by the light of the
Moon alone by the light of the Moon, a- lone by the light of the
Moon

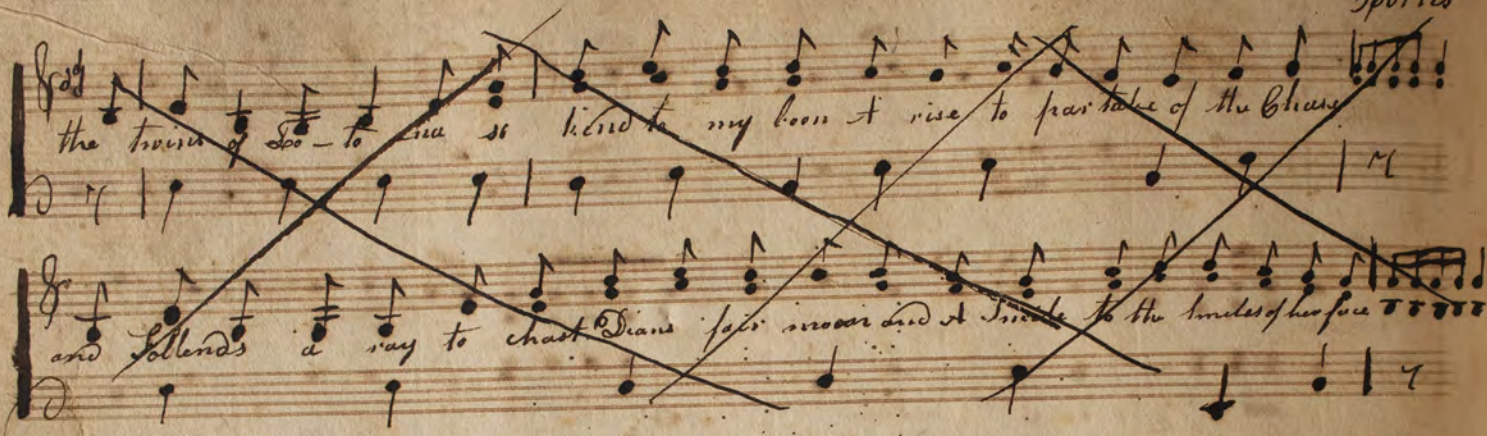
Horns

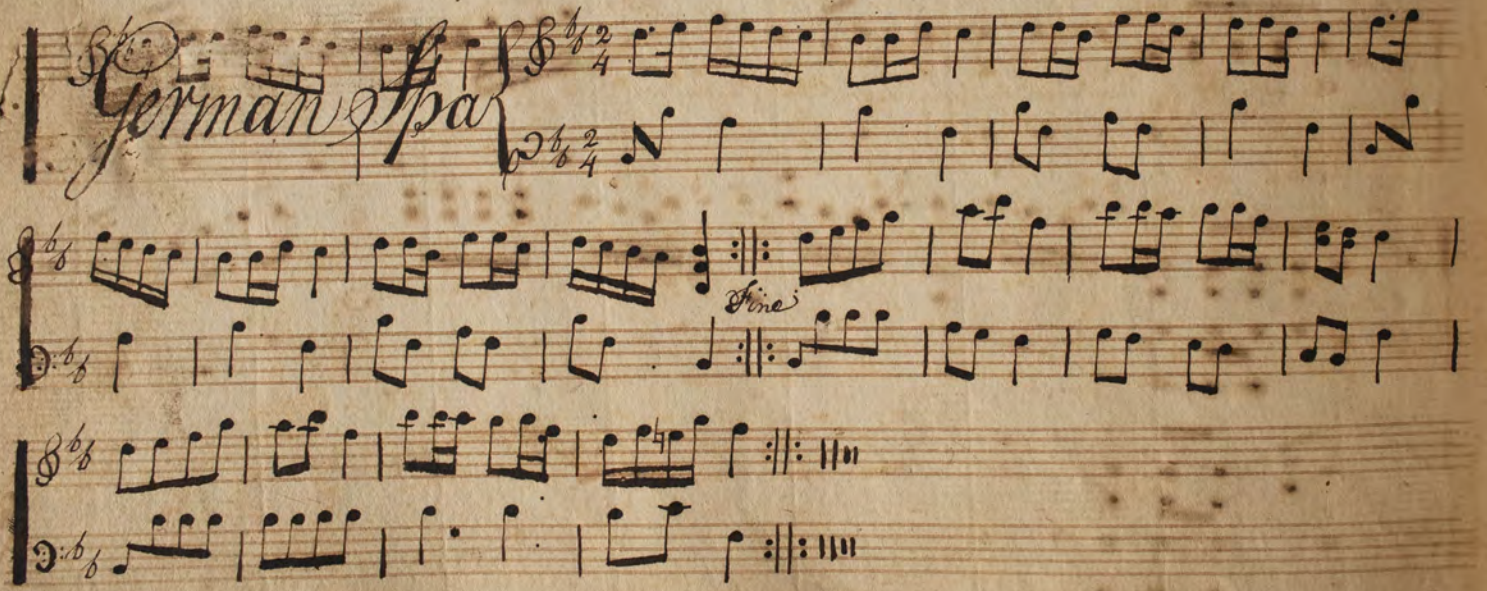
the twins of Lo-to-na se kind to my boon A rise to partake of the Chase

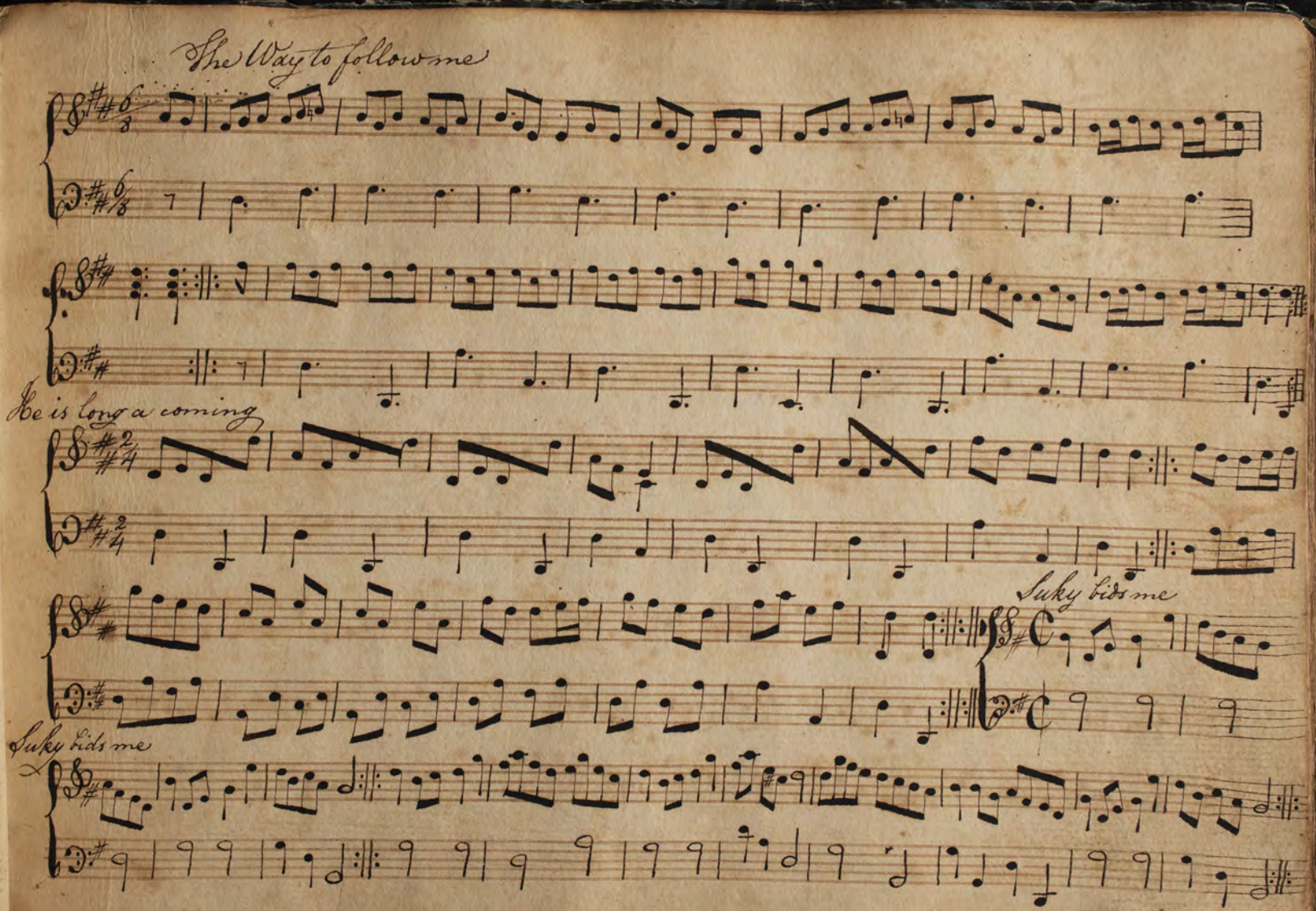
and Sollends a ray to chast Dians fair moon and A Smile to the smiles of her face

German Spa

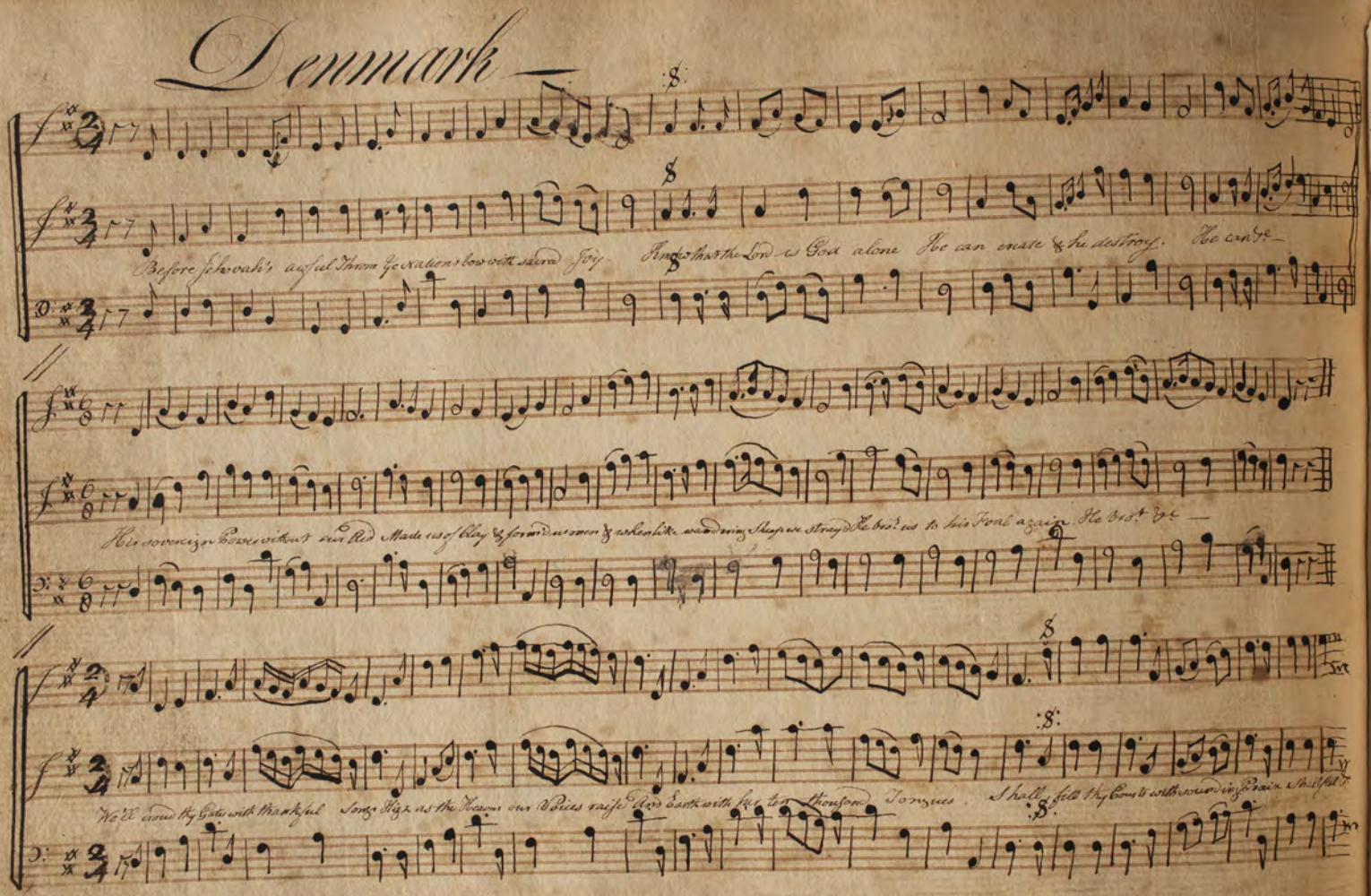
Fine

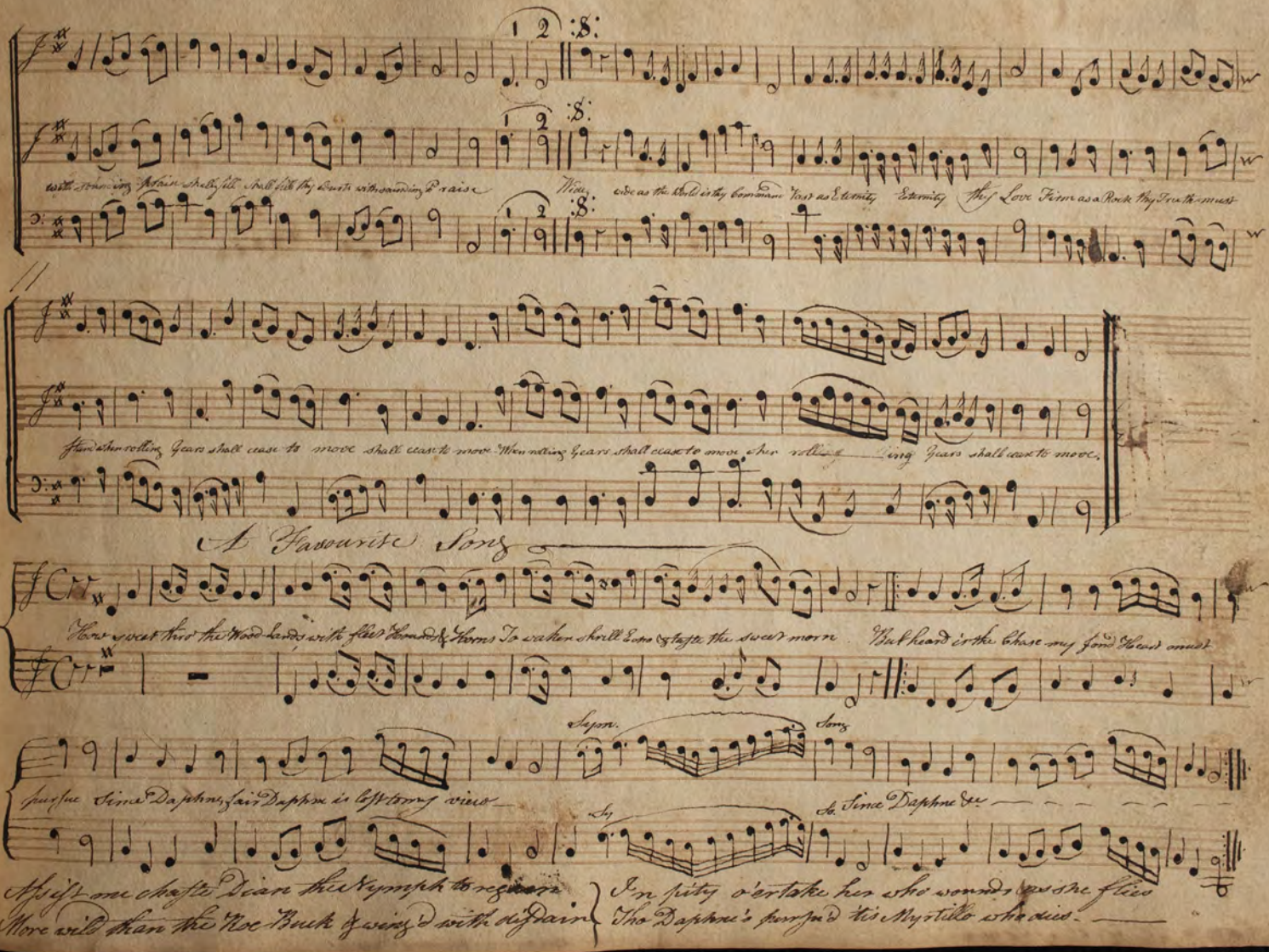





The Way to follow me
He is long a coming
Suky bids me
Suky bids me

Denmark —


Before Jehovah's awful Throne Ye nations bow with sacred Joy
Know that the Lord is God alone He can create & he destroy. He cont.e —
His sovereign Power without our Aid Made us of Clay & form'd us men & when like wand'ring Sheep we stray'd He brought us to his Fold again. He brought &c —
We'll crown thy Gates with thankful Songs High as the Heaven our Voices raise And Earth with her ten thousand Tongues Shall fill thy Courts with sounding Praise. Shall fill &c.



with sounding Praise shall fill shall fill thy Courts with sounding Praise

Wide wide as the World is thy Command Vast as Eternity Eternity thy Love Firm as a Rock thy Truth must

stand when rolling Years shall cease to move shall cease to move When rolling Years shall cease to move when rolling Years shall cease to move.

A Favourite Song

How sweet thro' the Wood-lands with fleet Hounds & Horns To waken shrill Echo & taste the sweet morn But heard i'r the Chase my fond Heart must

pursue Since Daphne, fair Daphne is lost to my view

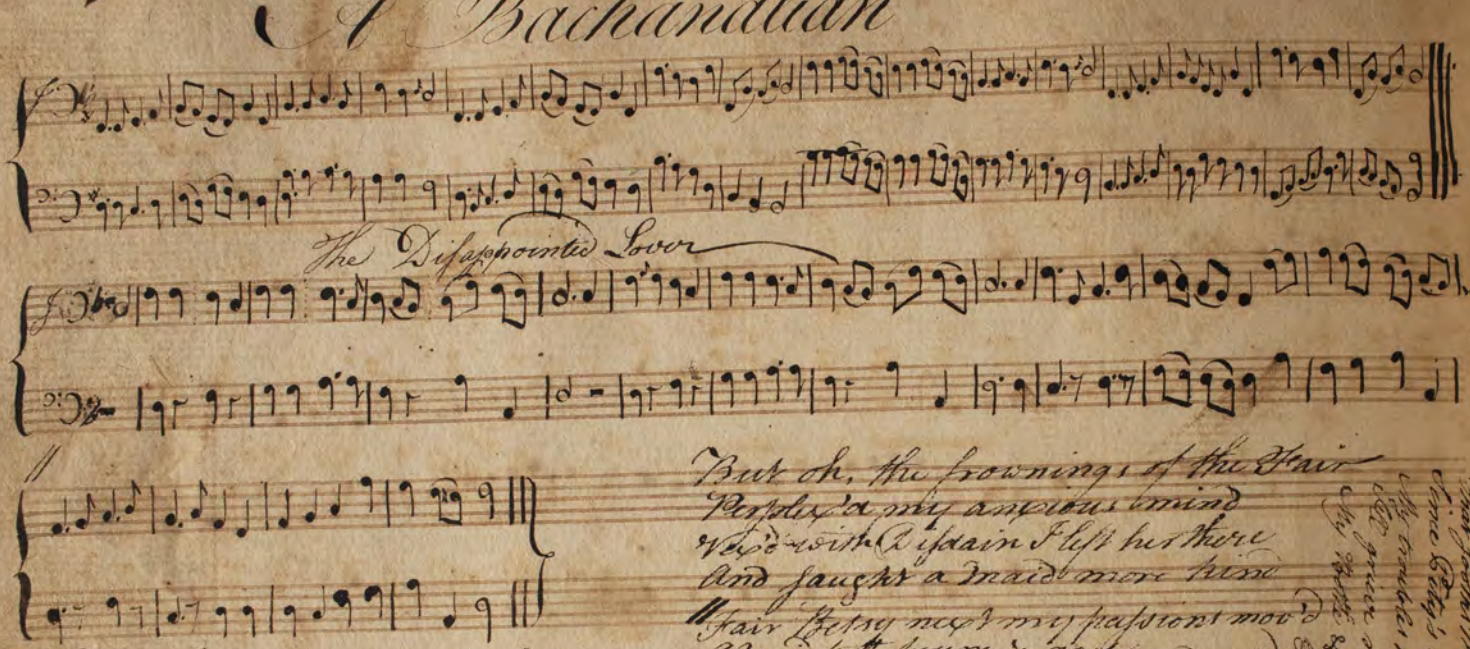
Sym. Song

Sy So. Since Daphne &c.

Assist me chaste Dian the Nymph to regain
More wild than the Roe Buck & wing'd with disdain

In pity o'ertake her who wounds as she flies
Tho Daphne's pursu'd 'tis Myrtillo who dies.

A Bachanalian



The Disappointed Lover

The Youth & Beauty grace the Fair
With ev'ry winning charm
The gracefull Look & killing air
That doth the Bosom warm
But these are worthless things & vain
Where Kindness has no part
'Tis Sympathy excites the Flame
That warms the tender Heart

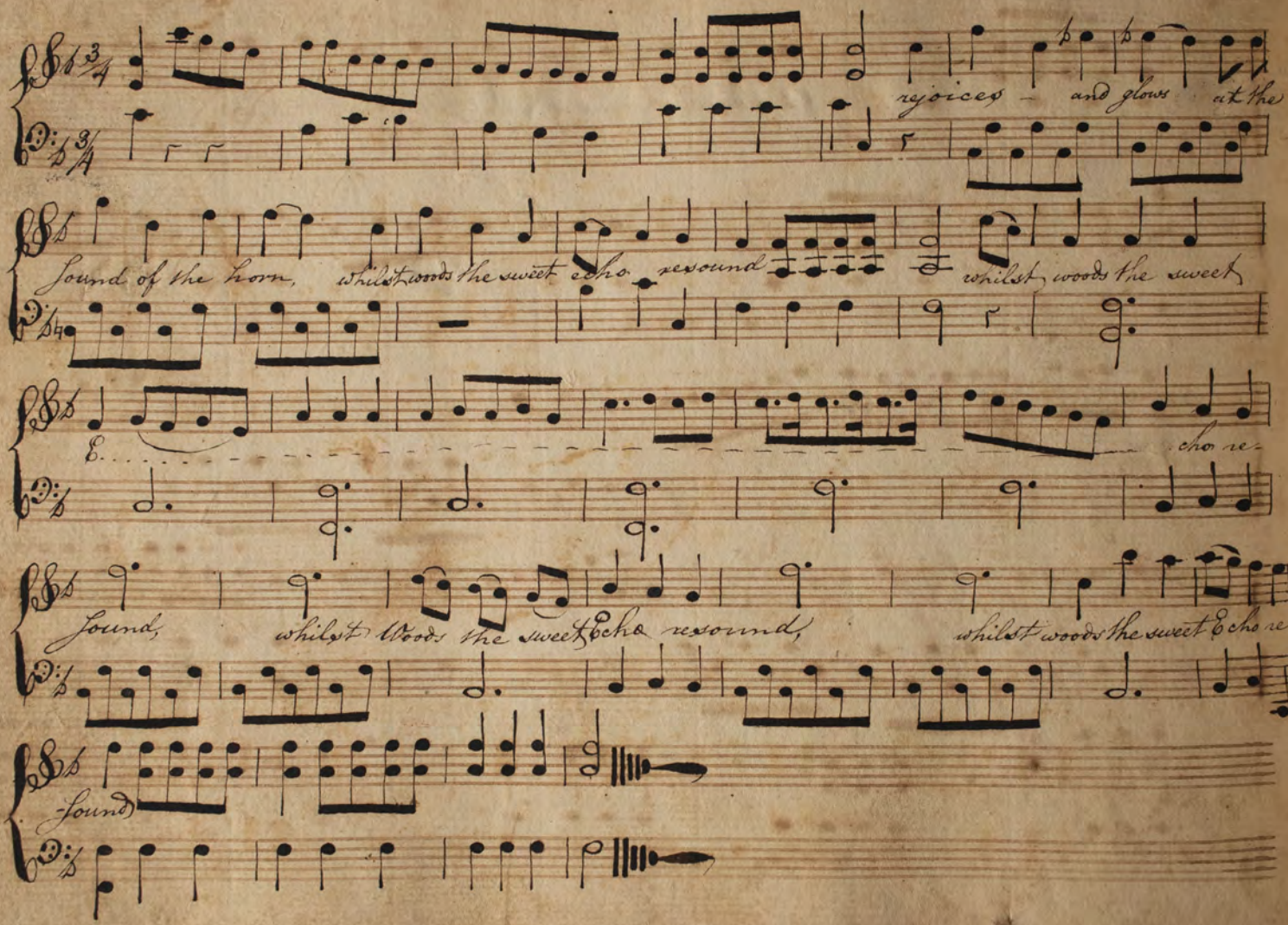
Fair Polly once I much admir'd
And try'd her Heart to move
With pleasing hopes my Breast was fir'd
I hop'd to win her Love

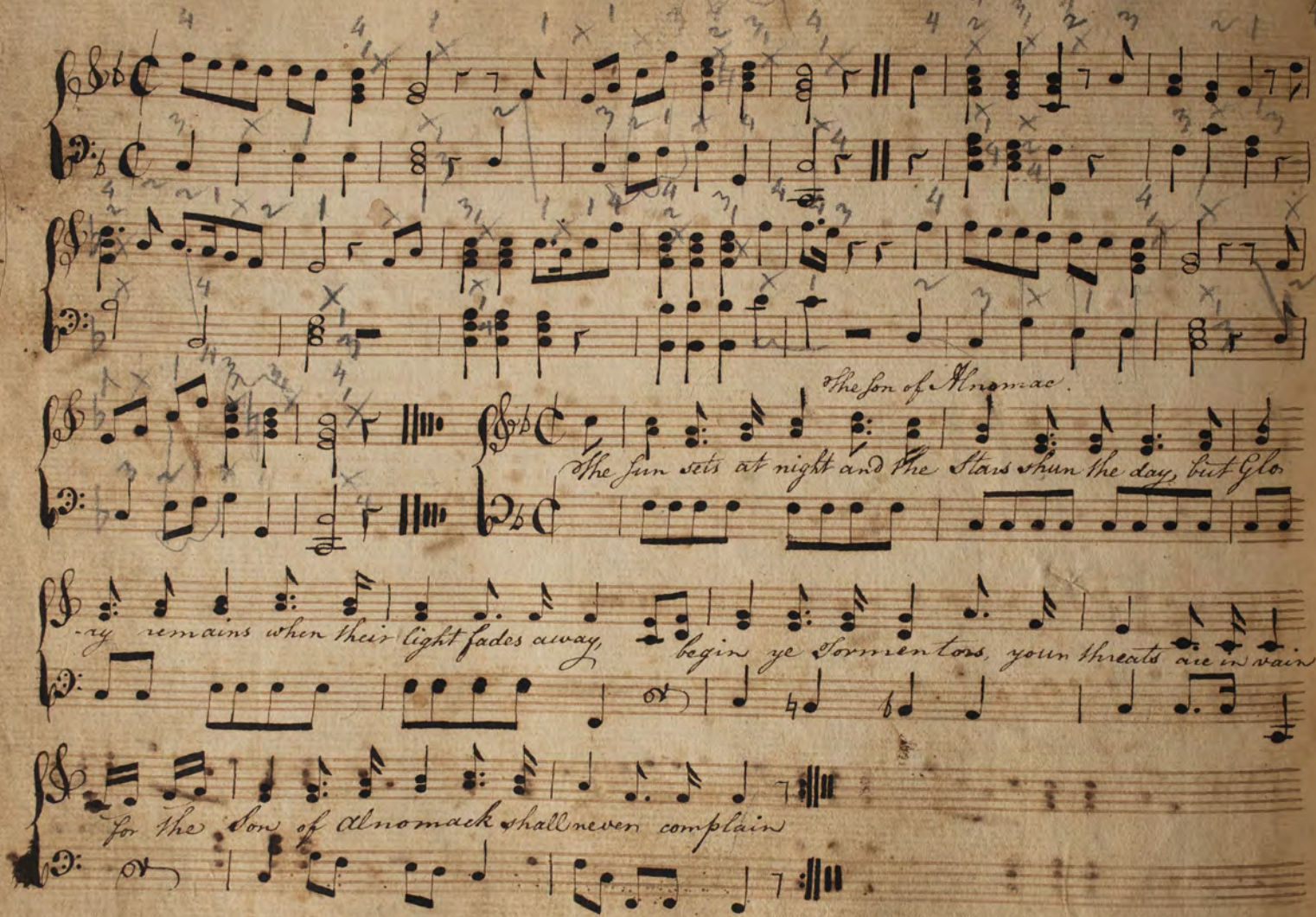
But oh, the frownings of the Fair
Perplex'd my anxious mind
Which with Disdain I left her there
And fought a Maid more kind

Fair Betsy next my passions mov'd
A Maid both young & gay
I gaz'd a while & fondly lov'd
And thus to her did say
Do not with killing frowns disdain
The Youth whose honest Heart
Beats high with love in hopes to gain
Those charms which cause the smart

Tho' all the beauties crown thy Face
That Venus e'er possess'd
Tho' each soft charm & winning grace
Lies sparkling in thy Breast
Yet these must fade & soon decay
And yield to wasting Time
Then learn their worth while fresh & gay
And blooming there prime

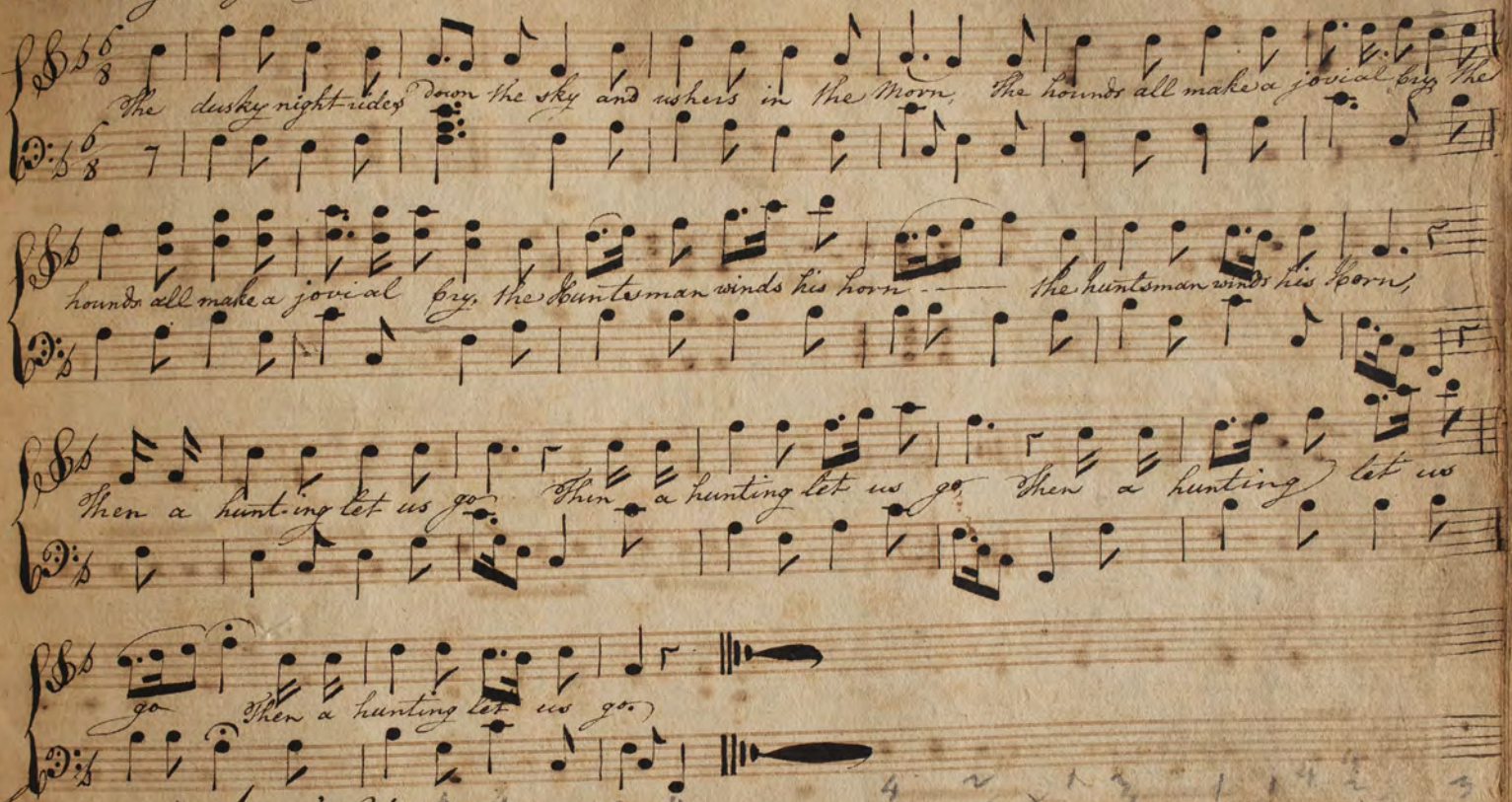
Thus at her feet I sigh'd awhile
Her cruel Heart to move


rejoices — and glows at the
Sound of the horn, whilst woods the sweet echo resound whilst woods the sweet
cho re-
Sound, whilst Woods the sweet Echo resound, whilst woods the sweet Echo re-
-sound

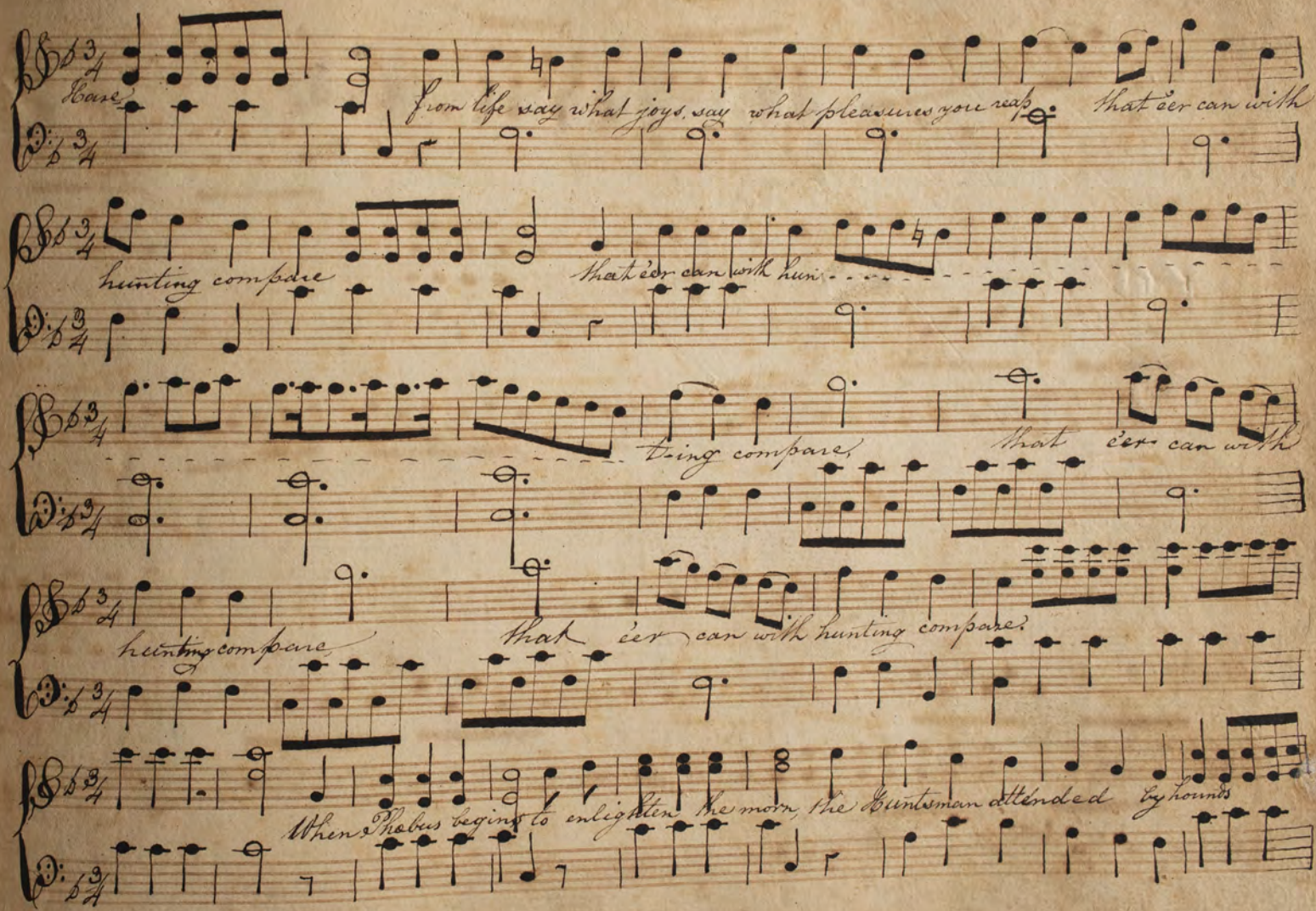

The Son of Alnomac.
The Sun sets at night and the Stars shun the day, but Glo
-ry remains when their Light fades away,
begin ye Tormentors, your threats are in vain
For the Son of Alnomack shall never complain

The Dusky Night,

A Song Sung by Mrs Farrel in the Beggar's opera



Song Anna's Urn

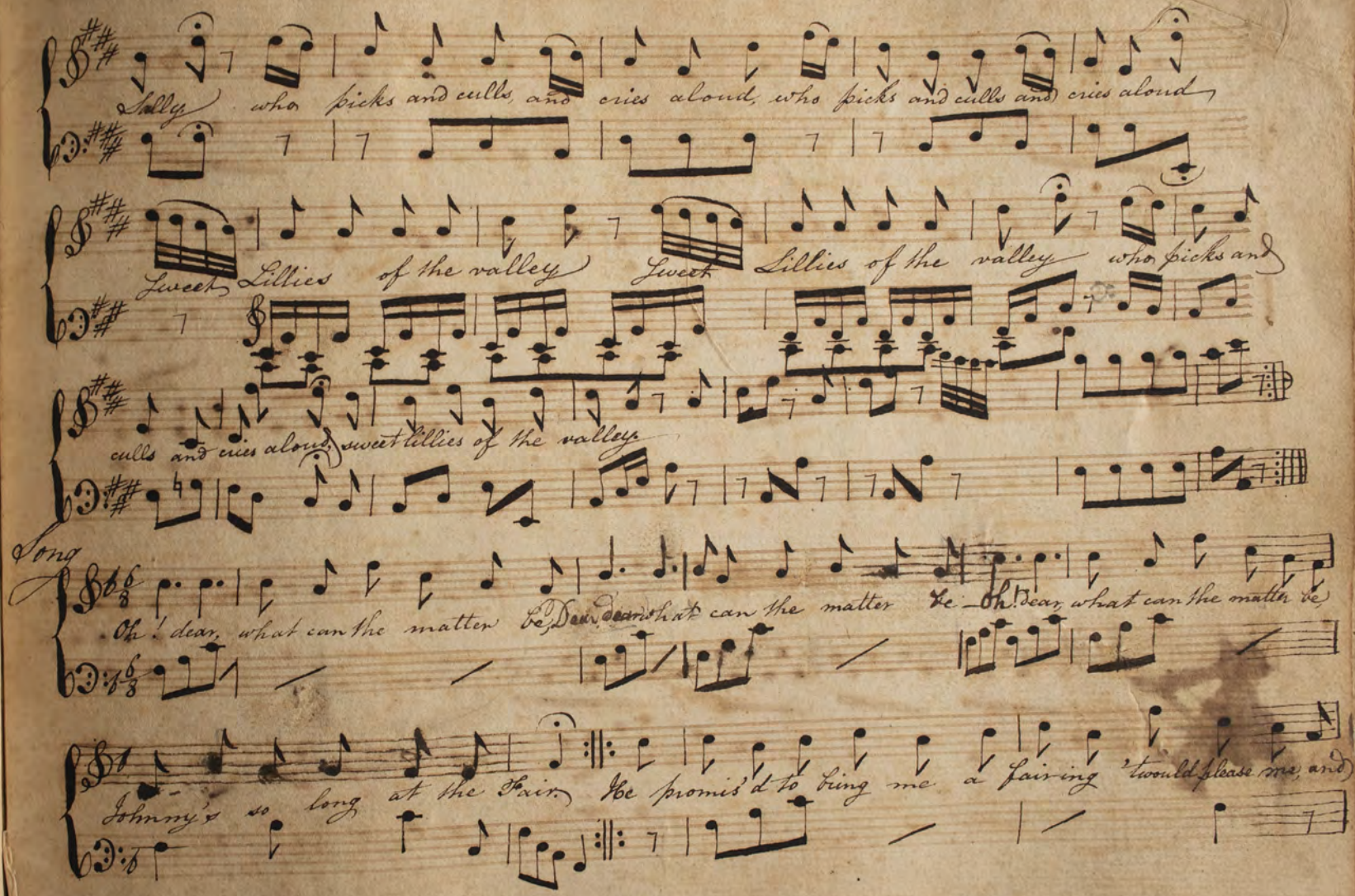

Hare
From life say what joys, say what pleasures you reap
that e'er can with
hunting compare
that e'er can with hun
ting compare
that e'er can with
hunting compare
that e'er can with hunting compare
When Phobus begins to enlighten the morn, the Huntsman attended by hounds

then for a kiss – Oh he vow'd he would teize me, he promis'd to bring

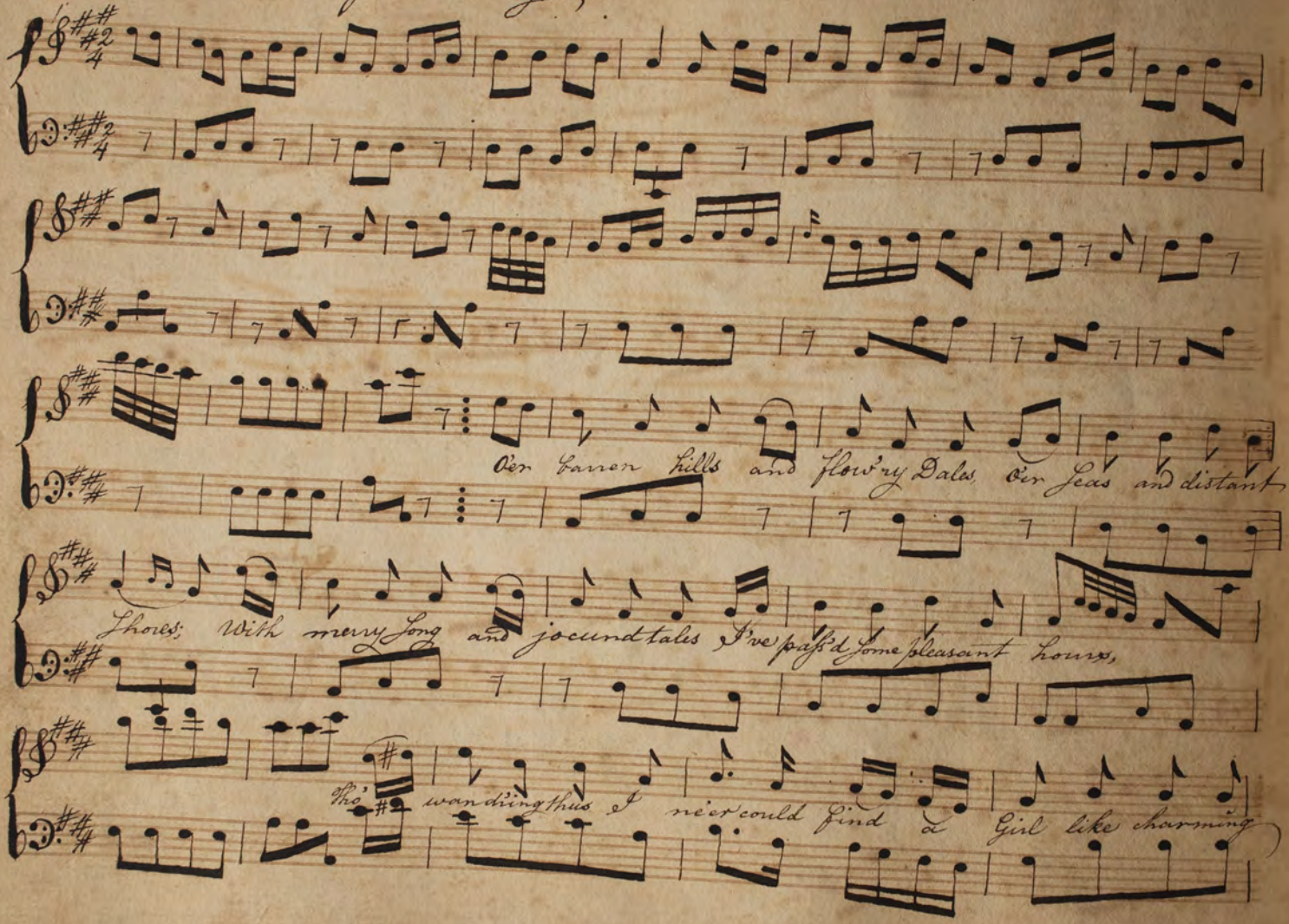
me a bunch of fine Ribbons – to tie up my bonny brown hair.

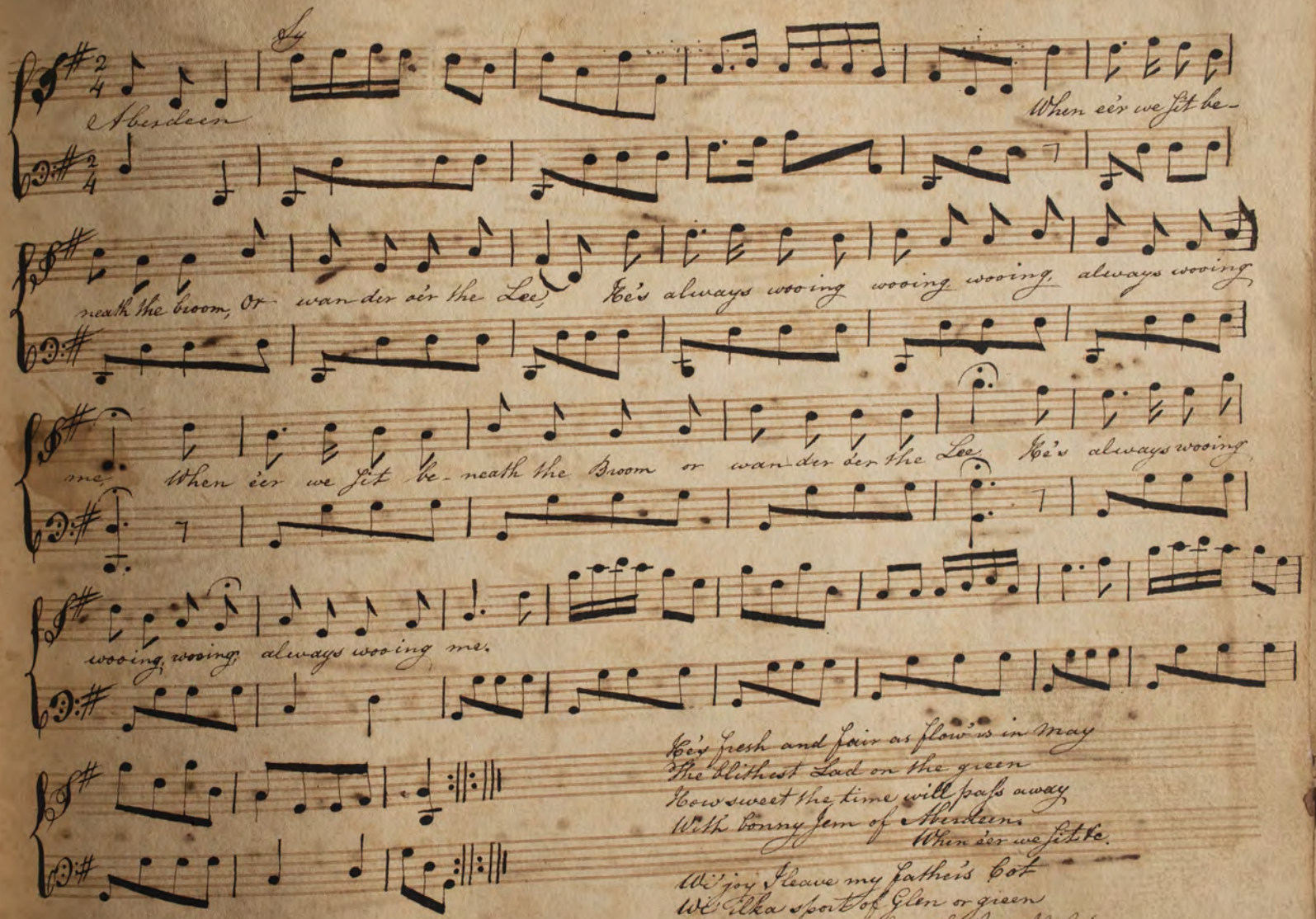
A Hunting song.

Ye Sluggards who murder your lifetime in Sleep awake and pursue the Fleet

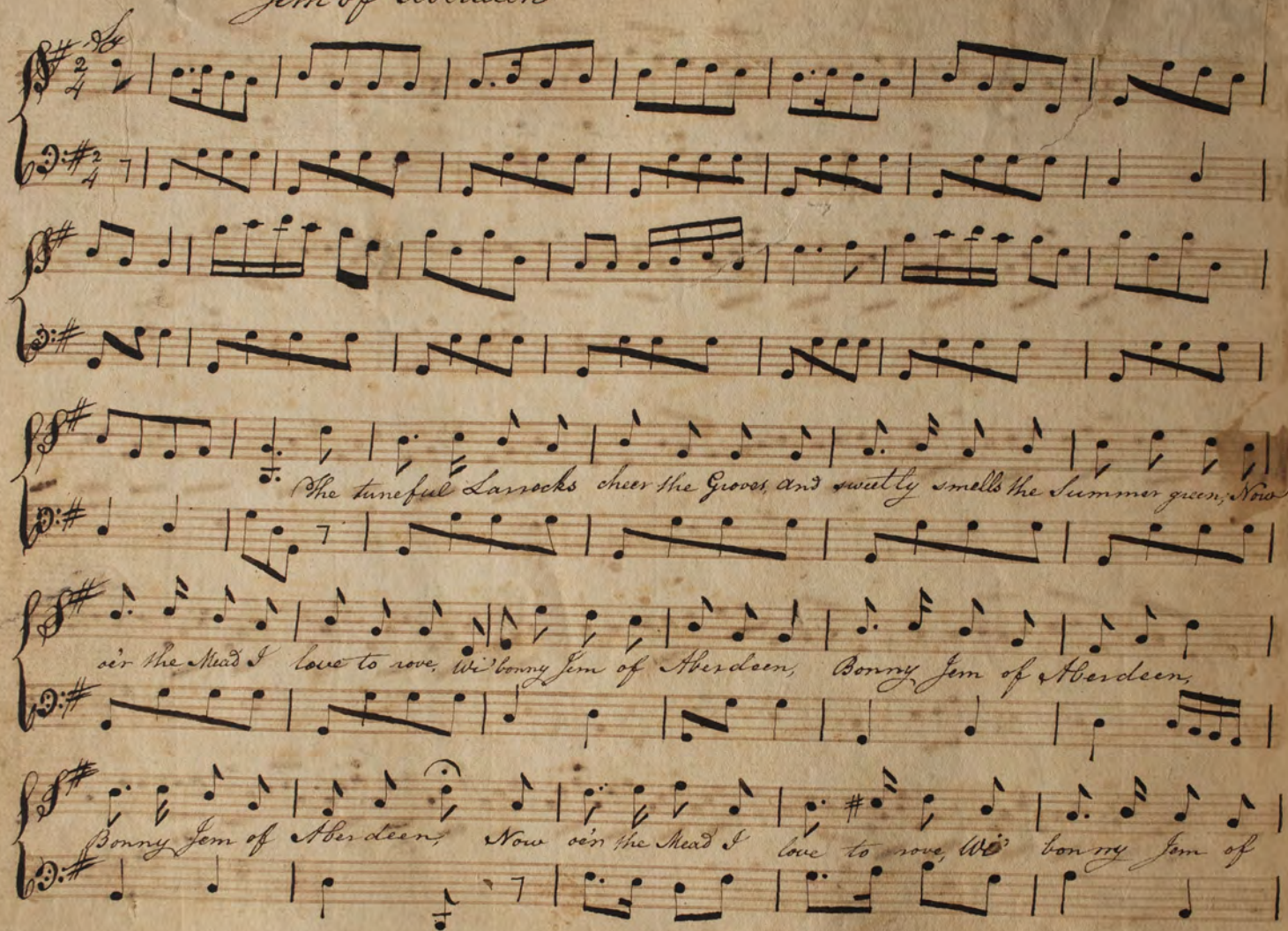

Sally who picks and culls and cries aloud, who picks and culls and cries aloud
Sweet Lillies of the valley Sweet Lillies of the valley who picks and
culls and cries aloud sweet lillies of the valley
Song
Oh! dear, what can the matter be Dear, dear what can the matter be Oh! dear, what can the matter be
Johnny's so long at the Fair. He promis'd to bring me a fairing 'twould please me, and

Sweet Lillies of the Valley

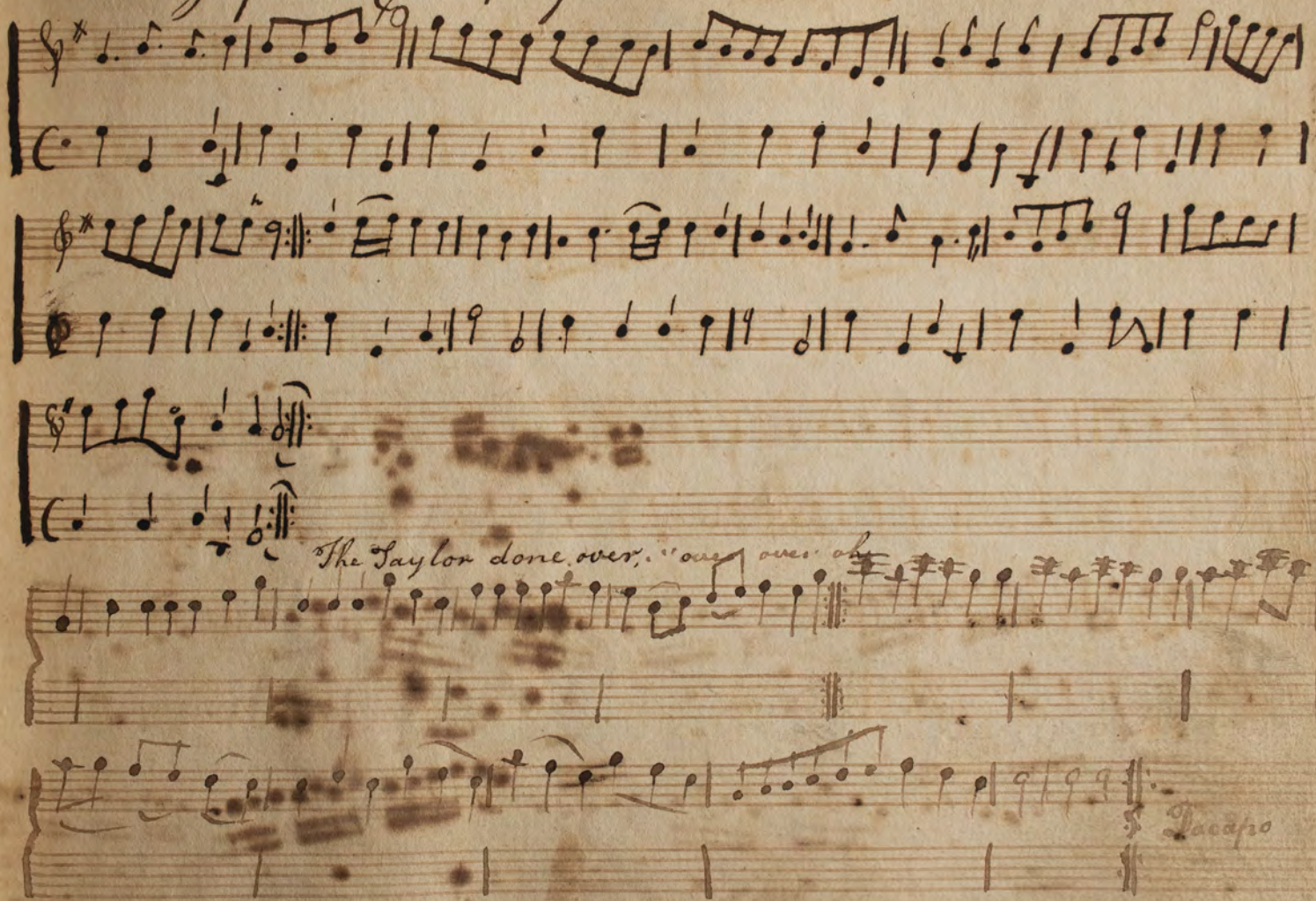



Aberdeen
When eer we sit be-
neath the broom, Or wan der eer the Lee, He's always wooing wooing wooing, always wooing
me. When eer we sit be- neath the Broom or wan der eer the Lee He's always wooing
wooing wooing always wooing me.
He's fresh and fair as flow'rs in May
The blithest Lad on the green
How sweet the time will pass away
With Bonny Jem of Aberdeen.
When eer we sit &c.
Wi joy I leave my father's Cot
Wi' lika spot of Glen or green
Well pleas'd to share the humble Lot
Of Bonny Jem of Aberdeen. When eer we sit &c. Finis

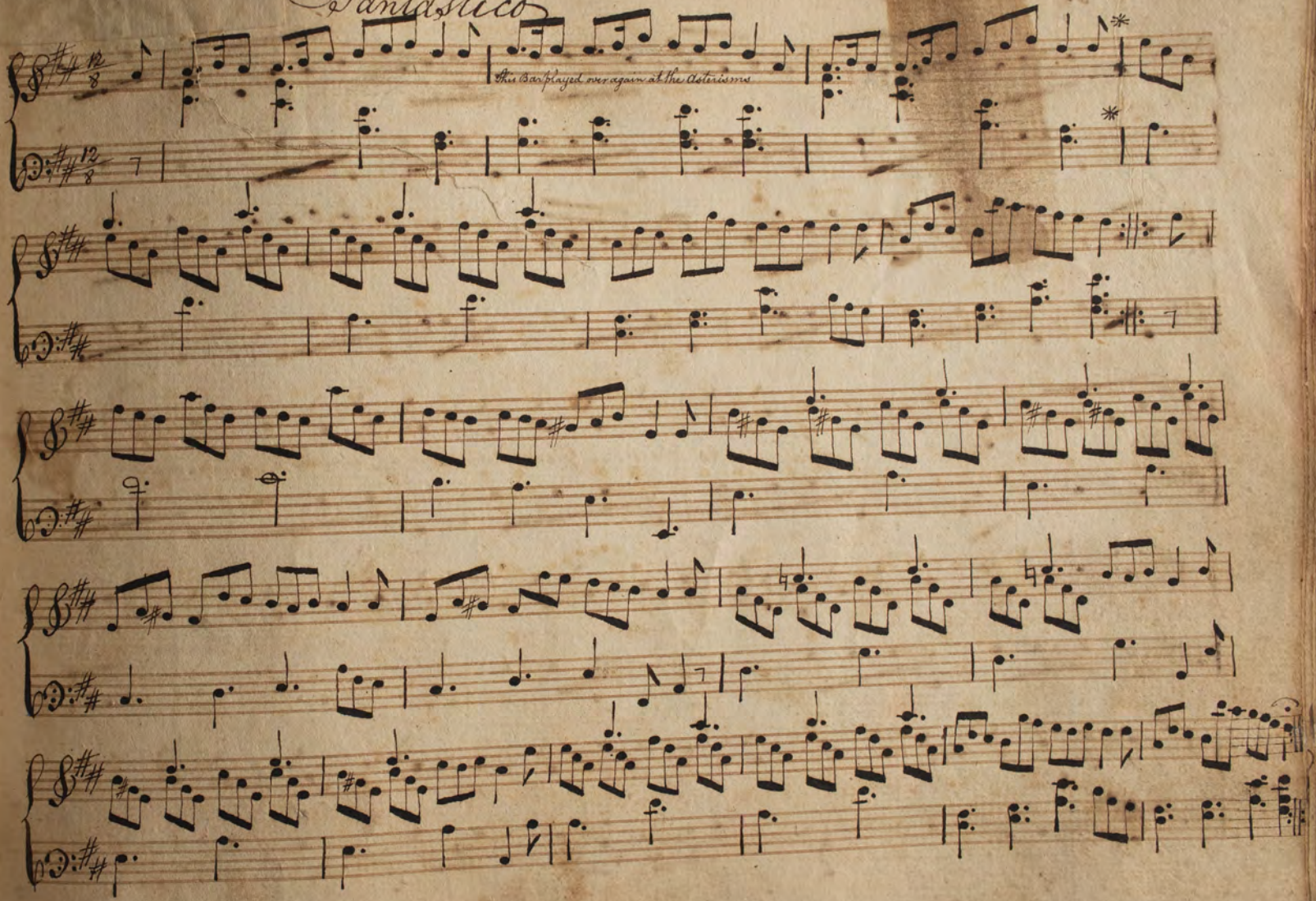
Jem of Aberdeen

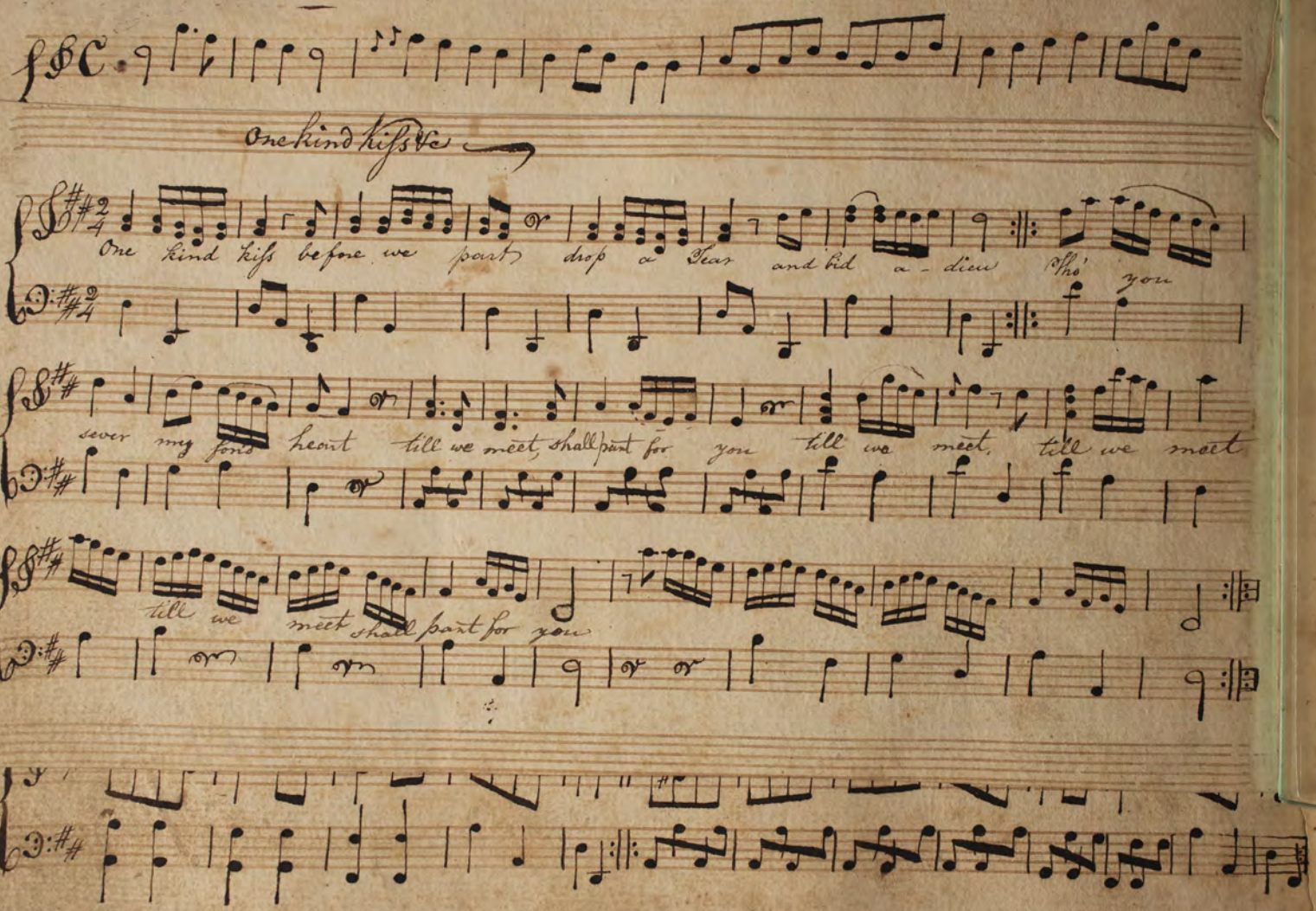


Successfull Campaign



Fantastico




One kind kiss &c
One kind kiss before we part drop a Tear and bid a-dieu tho' you
sever my fond heart till we meet, shall part for you till we meet, till we meet
till we meet shall part for you

Fantastico

This Bar played over again at the Asterisms

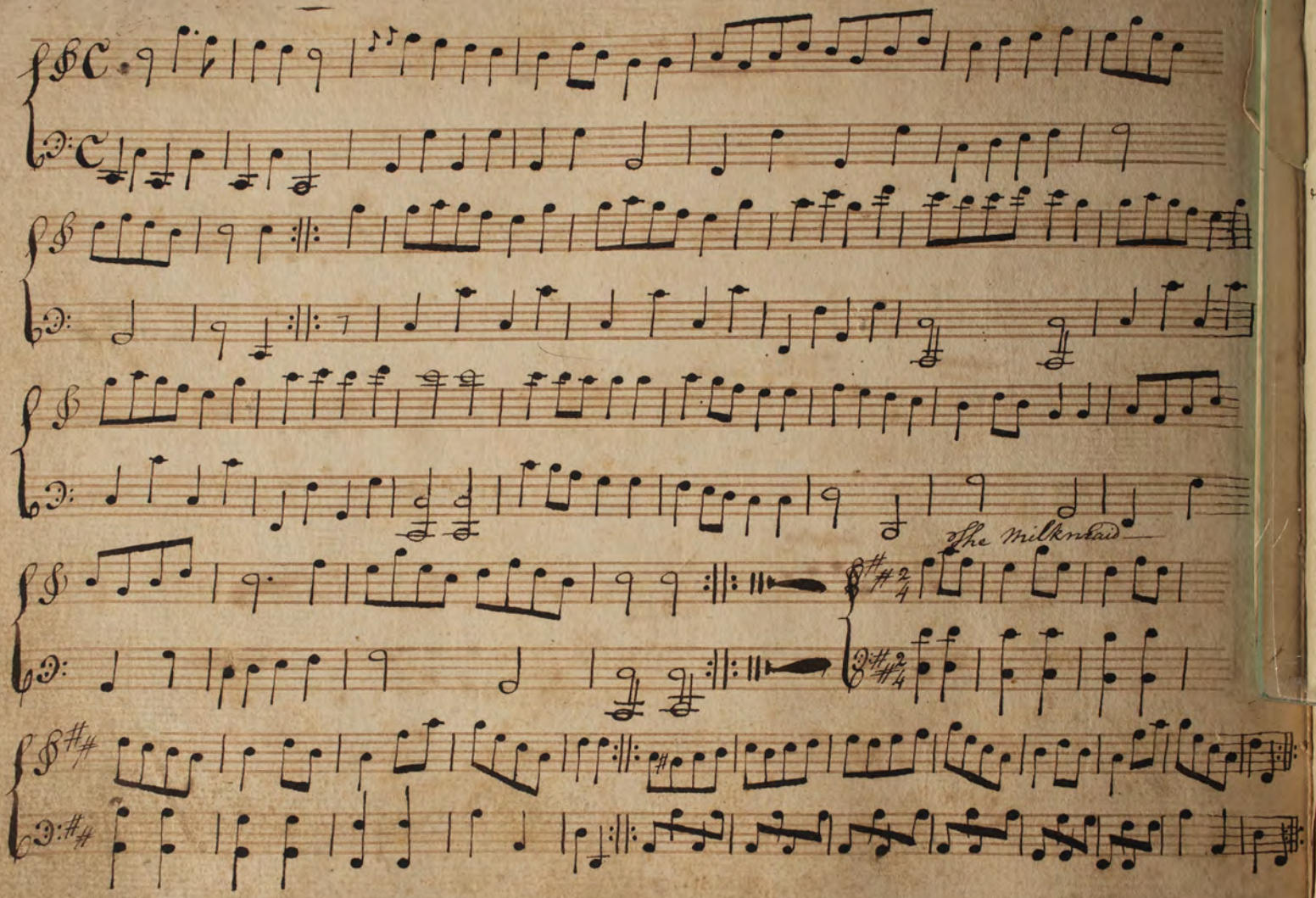
Andante

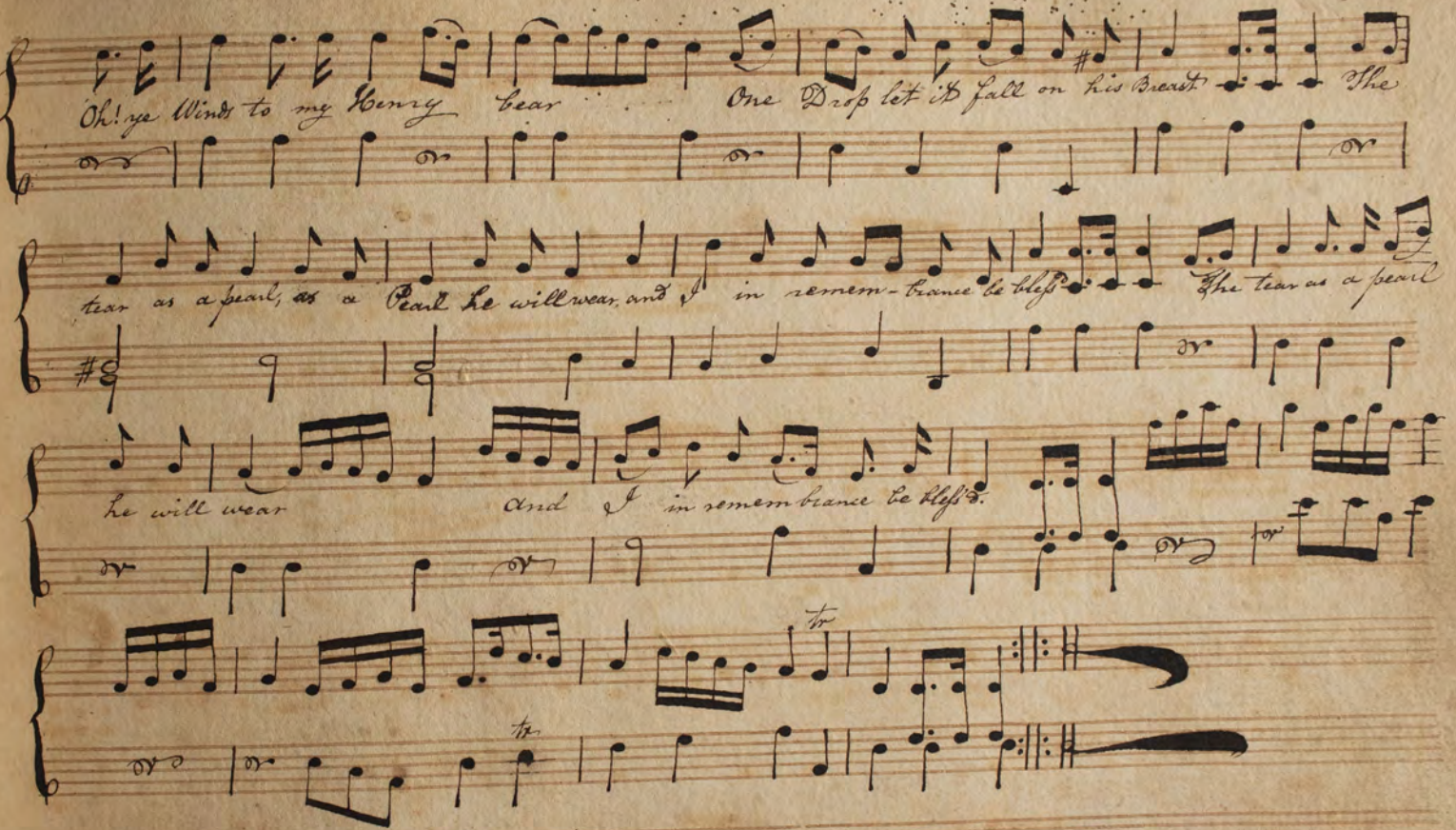
French air, A vous dire

See I languish, see I faint, I must borrow, beg or steal
Can you see a soul in want, and no kind Compassion feel,
Give or lend or let me take, one sweet kiss, I
ask no more, one sweet kiss for pity's — sake, I'll repay it o'er and o'er

2nd. Chloe heard and with a smile
Kind compassionate and sweet
Colin 'tis a sin to steal
and for me to give's not meet;

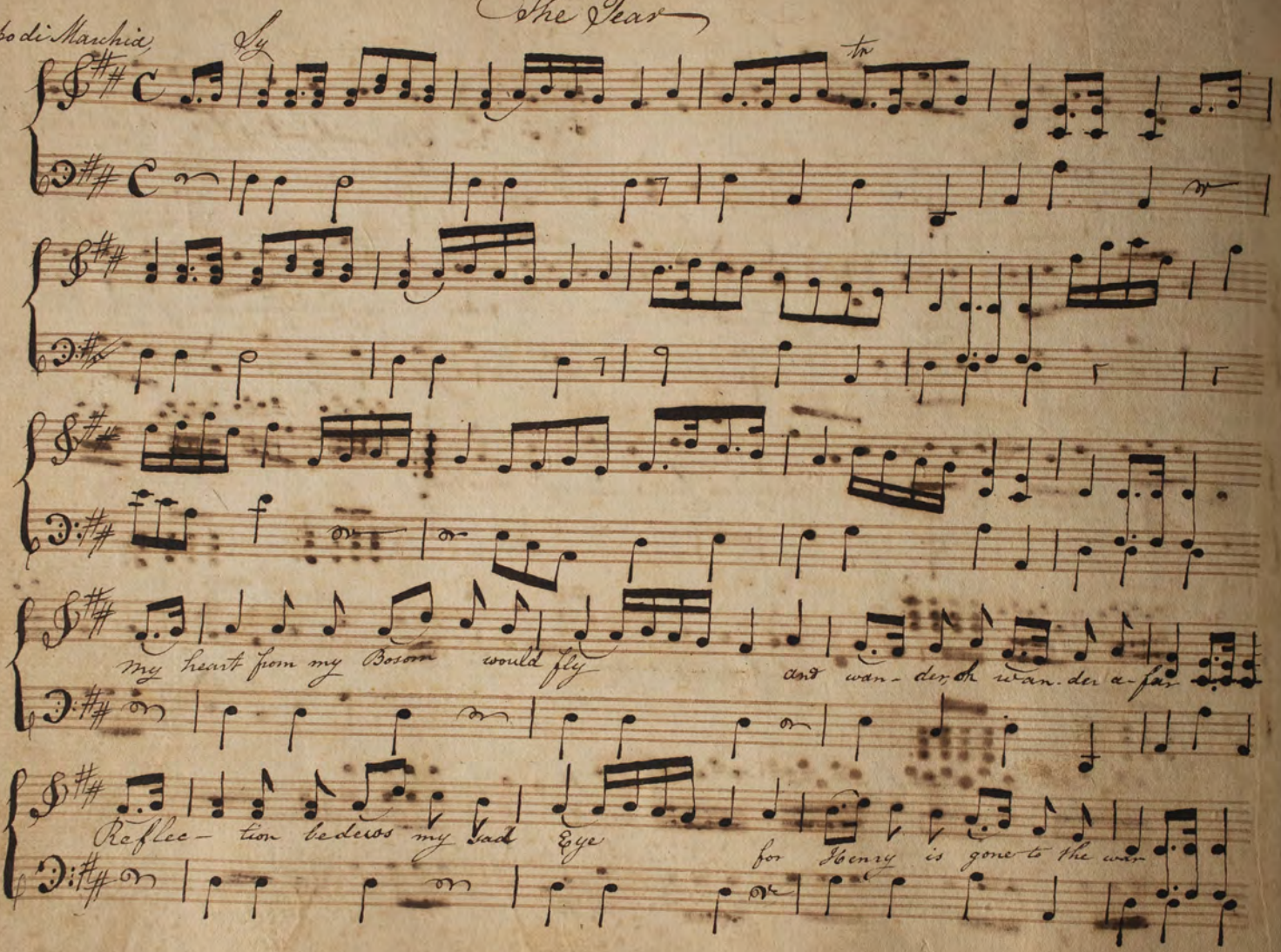
But I'll lend a kiss or twain
To poor Colin in distress
Not but I'll be paid again
Colin I mean nothing less

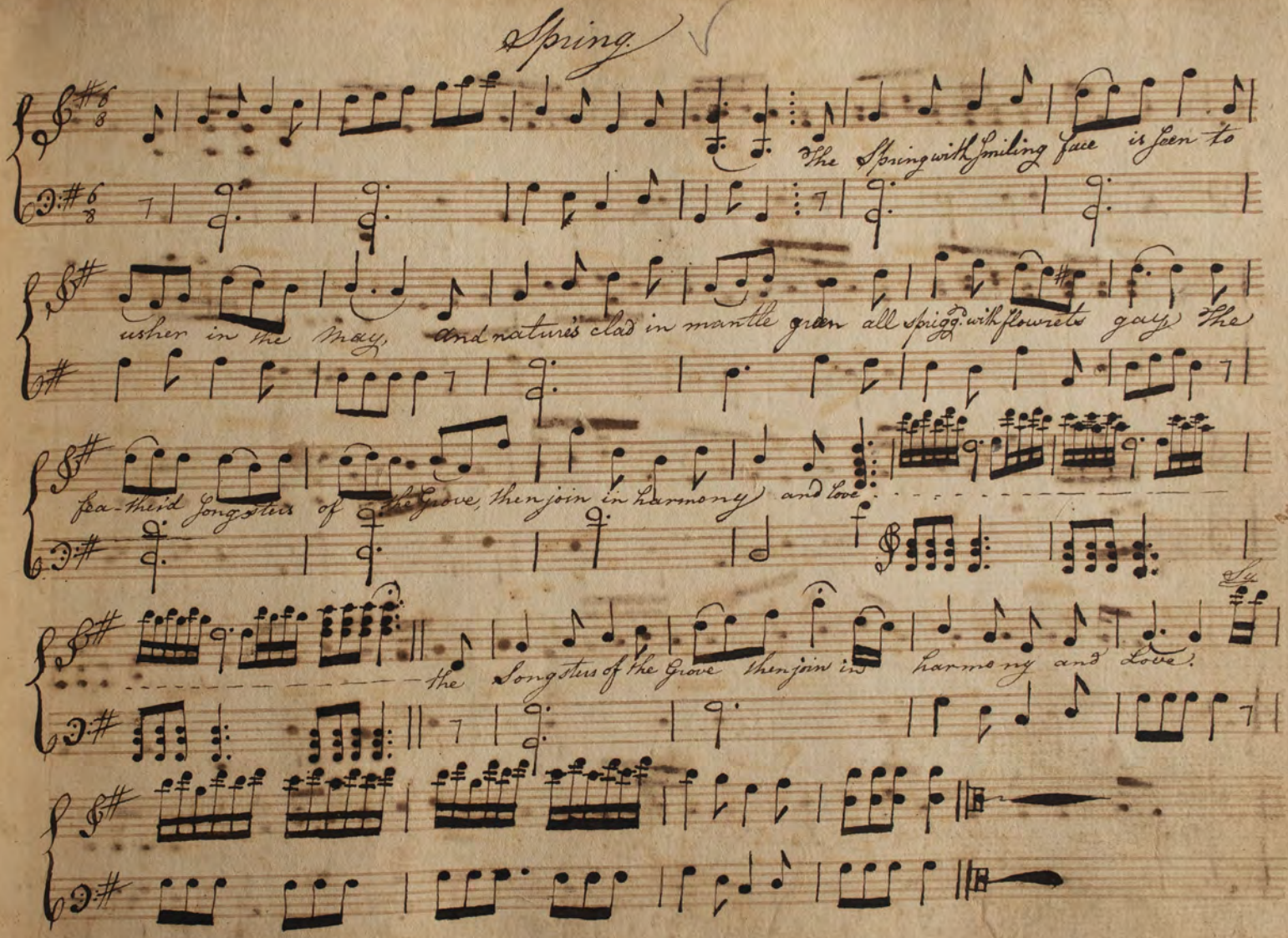

The Milkmaid


Oh! ye Winds to my Henry bear One Drop let it fall on his Breast The
tear as a pearl, as a Pearl he will wear, and I in remem-brance be blest The tear as a pearl
he will wear and I in remembrance be blest.
2nd Verse. In vain, smiles the glittering Scene
In vain blooms the rose at Bower
The Sunshine of April's not seen
I have only to do with the Shower
Ye Winds that have borne him away
Restore the dear Youth whom I mourn
Restore me to Sunshine and day
'Tis night till my Henry return.

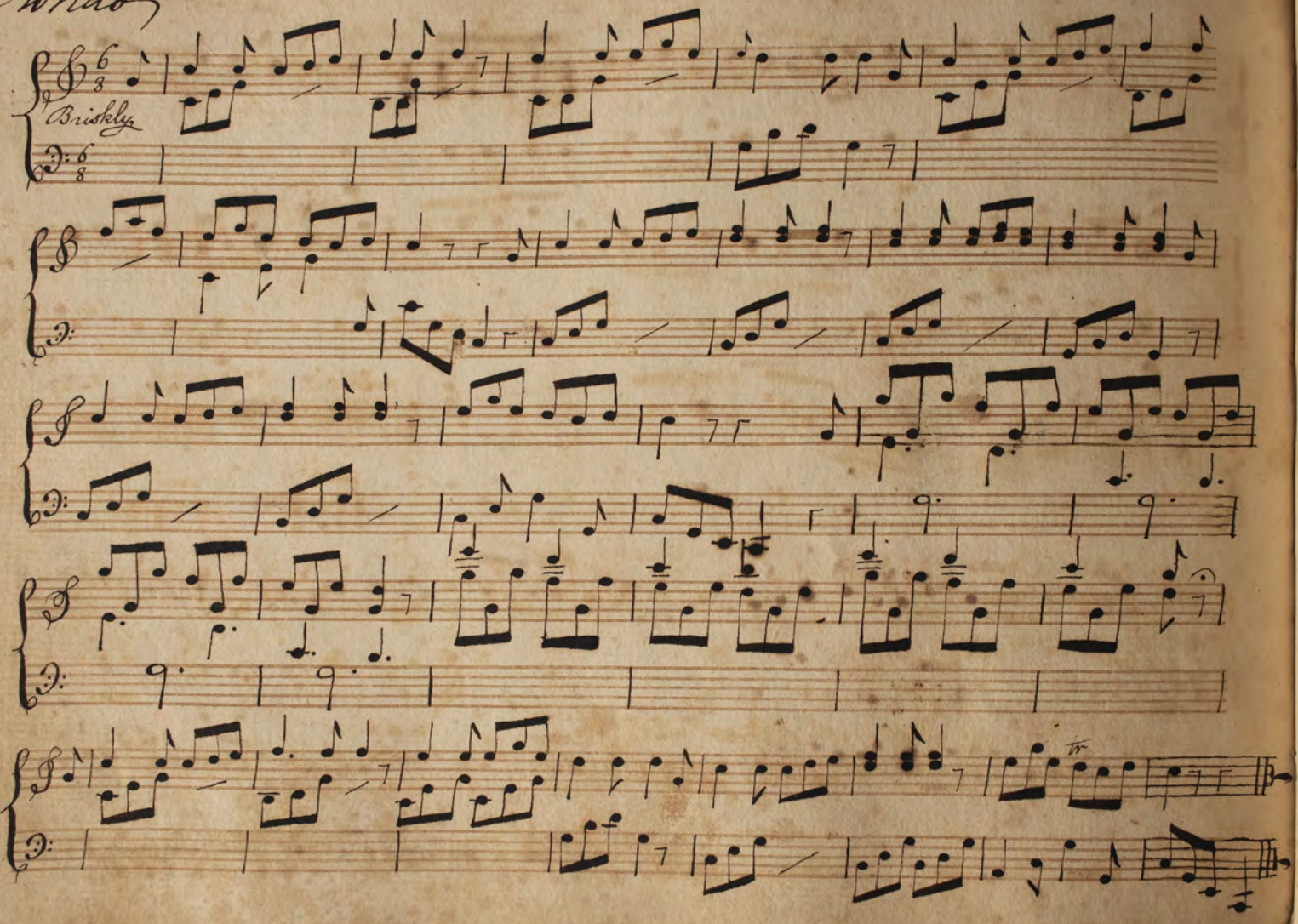
The Tear

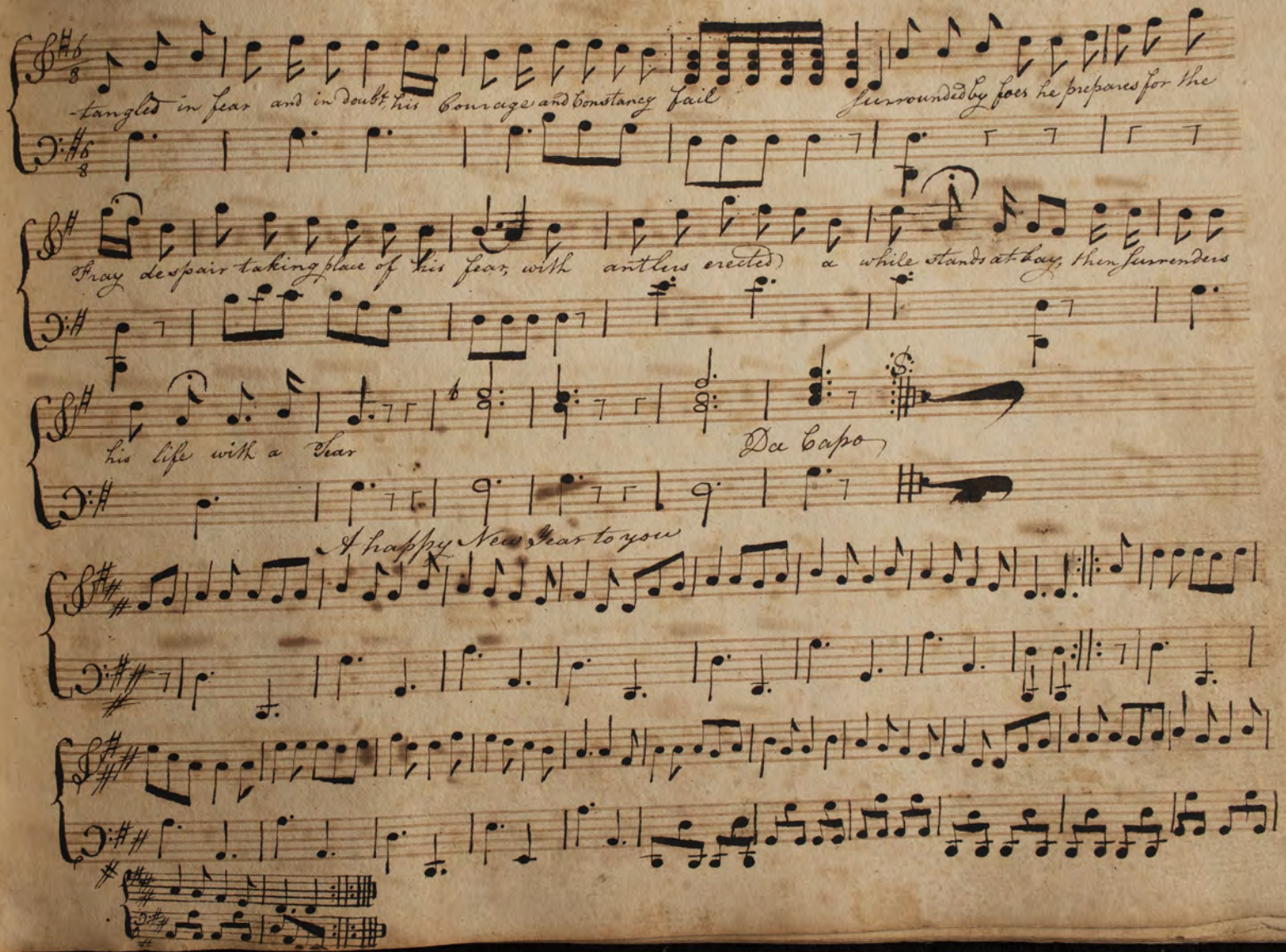
Tempo di Marchia

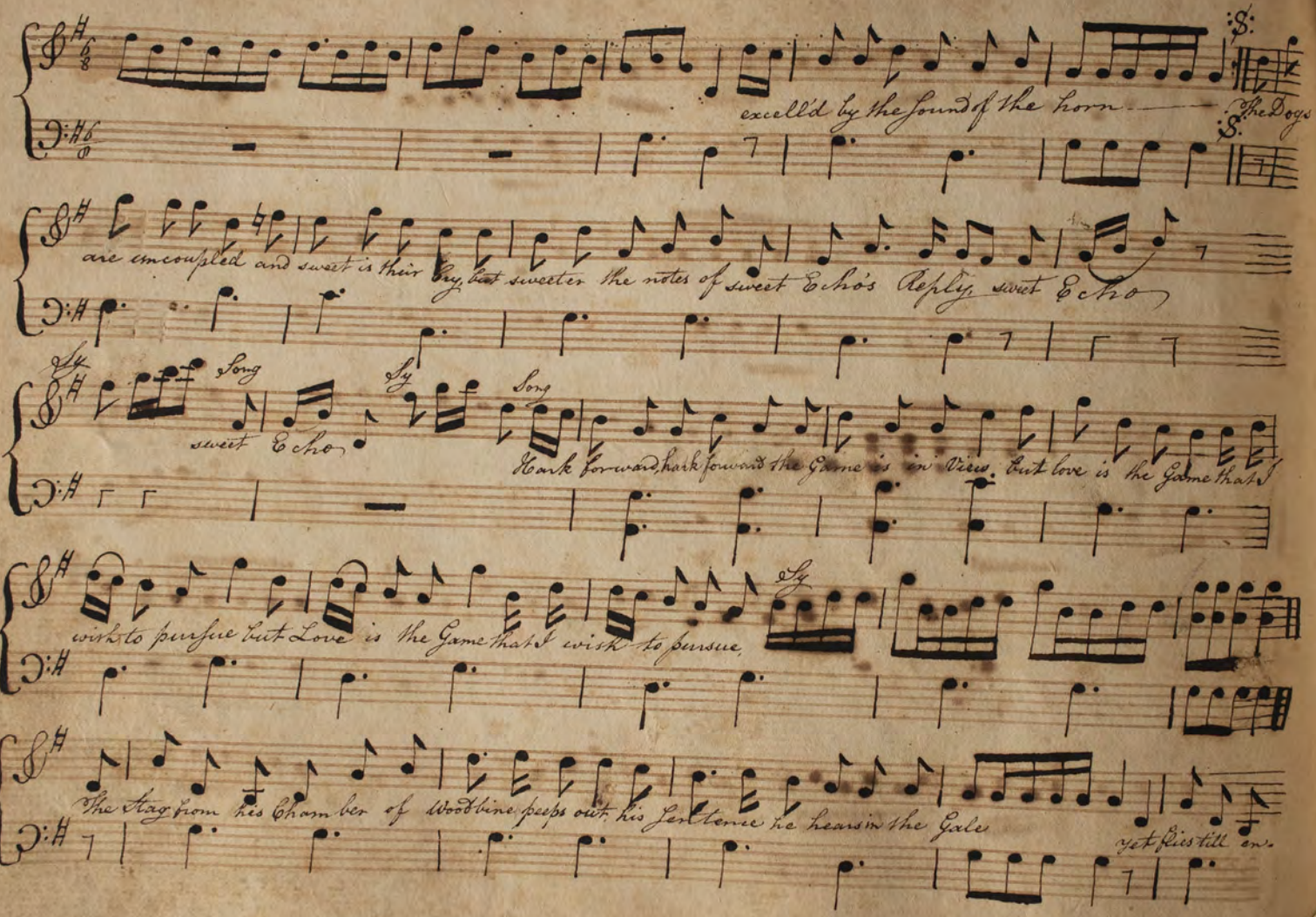


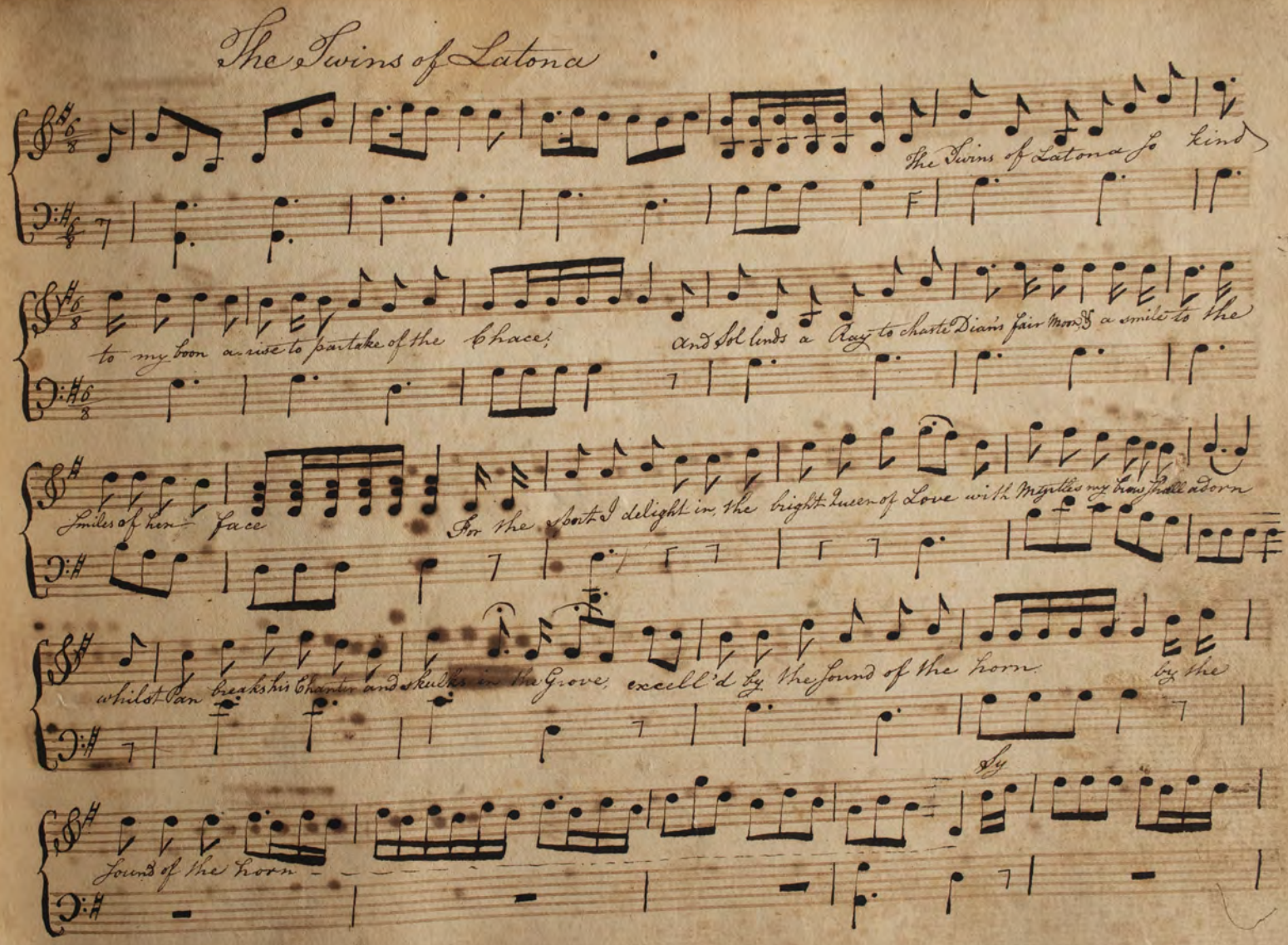

Spring
The Spring with Smiling face is seen to
usher in the May, and nature's clad in mantle green all Spigg. with flowrets gay The
pa-theid Songsters of the Grove, then join in harmony and love
the Songsters of the Grove then join in harmony and Love.

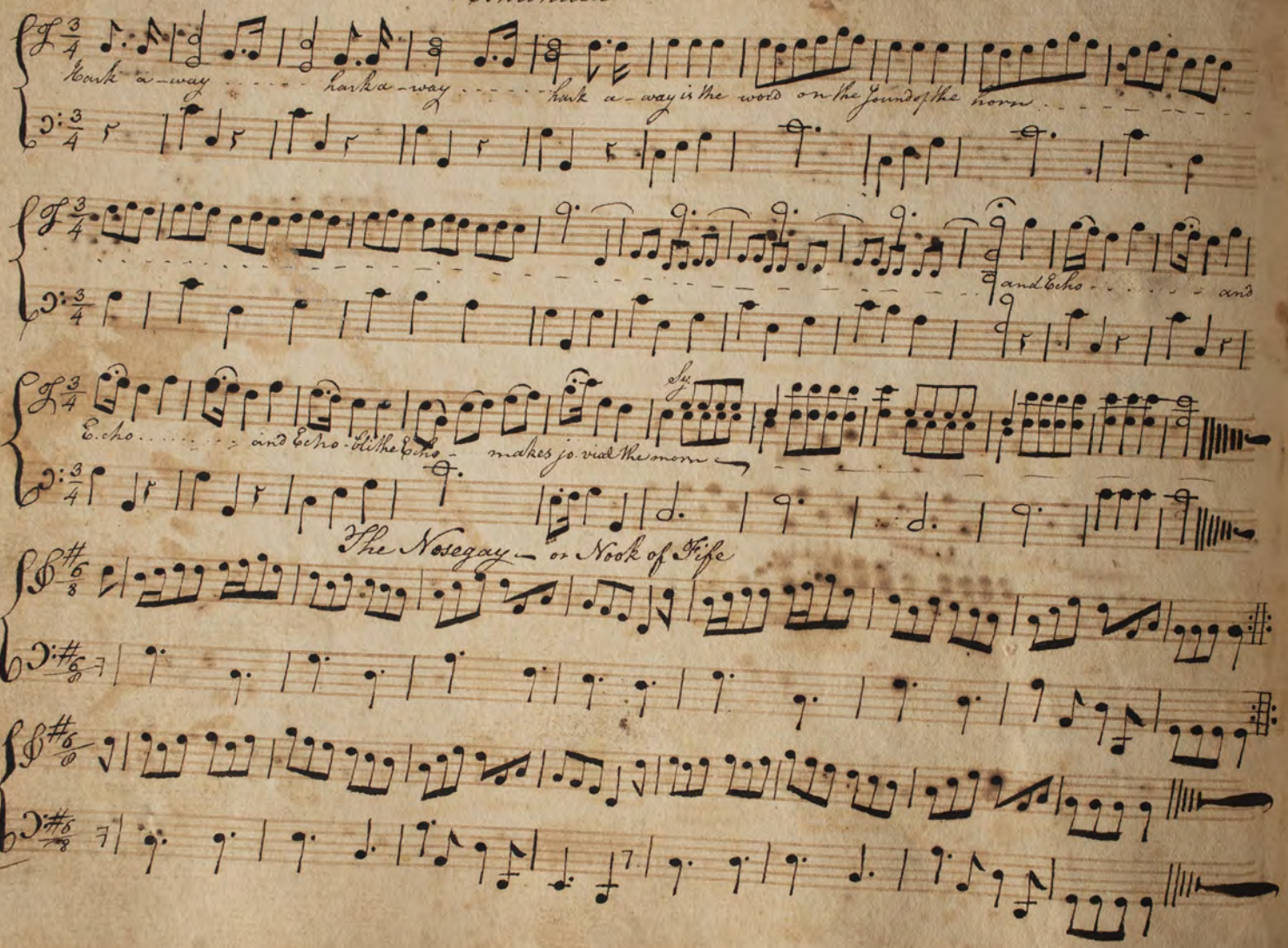
Rondo.

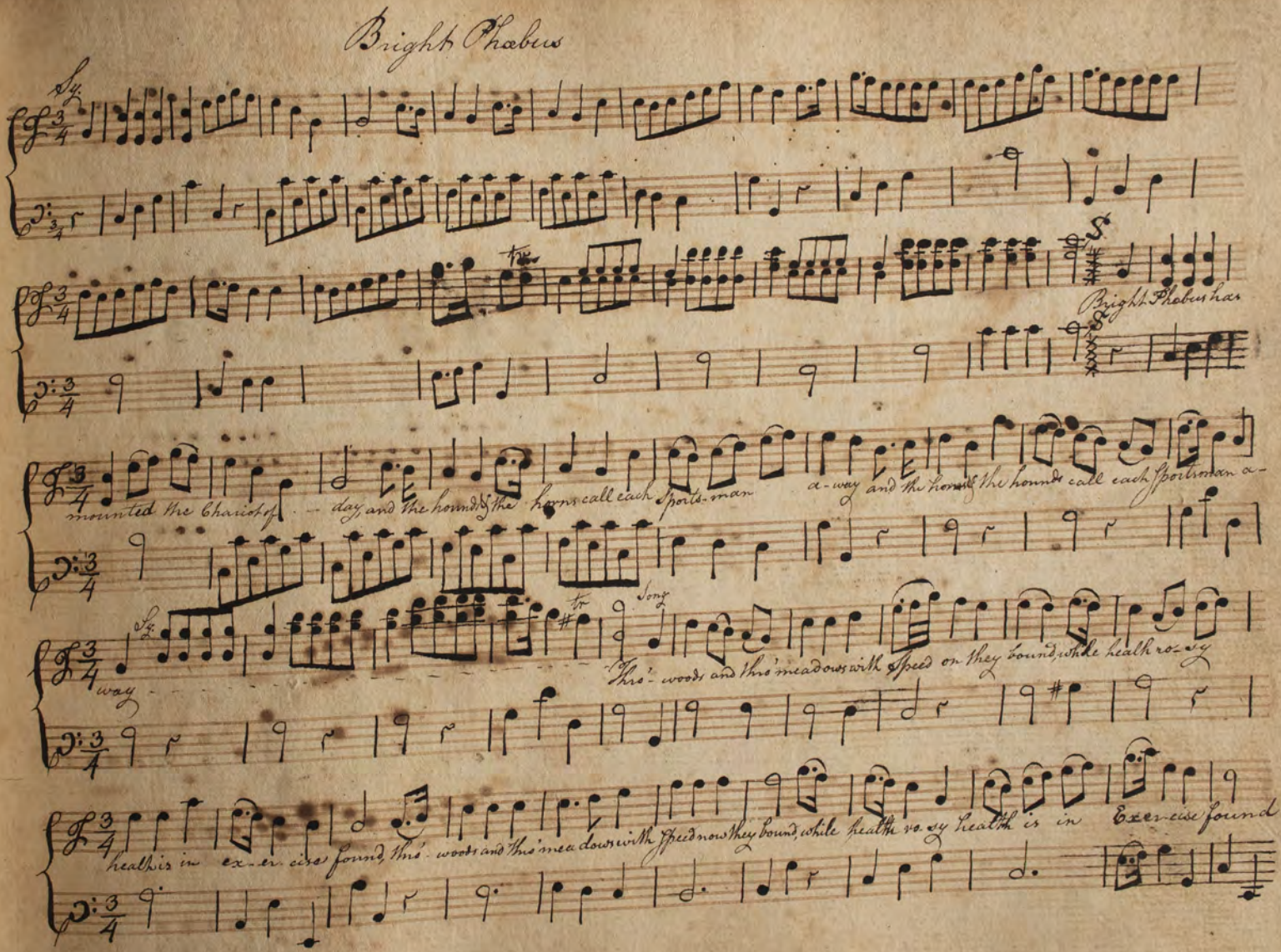



-tangled in fear and in doubt, his Courage and Constancy fail
surrounded by foes he prepares for the
Gray despair taking place of his fear, with antlers erected a while stands at bay, then surrenders
his life with a Tear
Da Capo
A happy New Year to you


excell'd by the sound of the horn
The Dogs
are uncoupled and sweet is their cry, but sweeter the notes of sweet Echo's Reply sweet Echo
Sy
Song
sweet Echo
Sy
Song
Hark forward, hark forward the Game is in View, but love is the Game that I
wish to pursue but Love is the Game that I wish to pursue
Sy
The Stag from his Chamber of Woodbine peeps out his Sentence he hears in the Gale
yet flies till ev'n


The Twins of Latona
The Twins of Latona so kind
to my boon arise to partake of the chace;
and Sol lends a Ray to chaste Dian's fair Morn
a smile to the
Smiles of her face
For the sport I delight in, the bright Queen of Love with Myrtles my brow shall adorn
whilst Pan breaks his Chanter and skulks in the Grove, excell'd by the sound of the horn
by the
sound of the horn


Continued
Hark a-way ..... hark a-way ..... hark a-way is the word on the Jound of the horn
and Echo ..... and
Echo ..... and Echo-bli the Echo - makes jo-vial the morn
Sy.
The Nosegay - or Nook of Fife



Bright Phœbus

Sy.

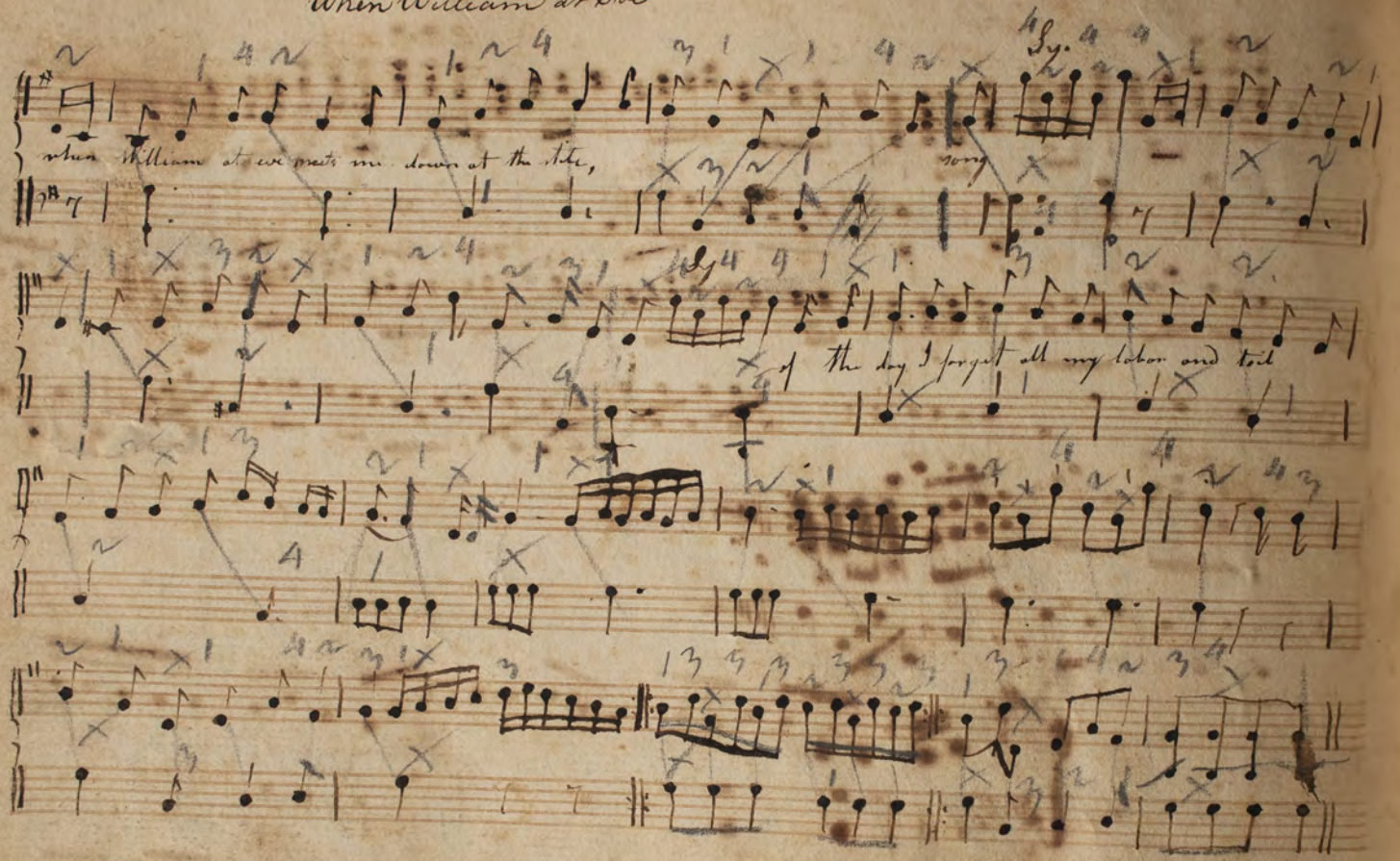
Bright Phœbus has mounted the Chariot of - - day, and the hounds & the horns call each Sports-man a-way and the horns & the hounds call each Sportsman a-way

Sy.

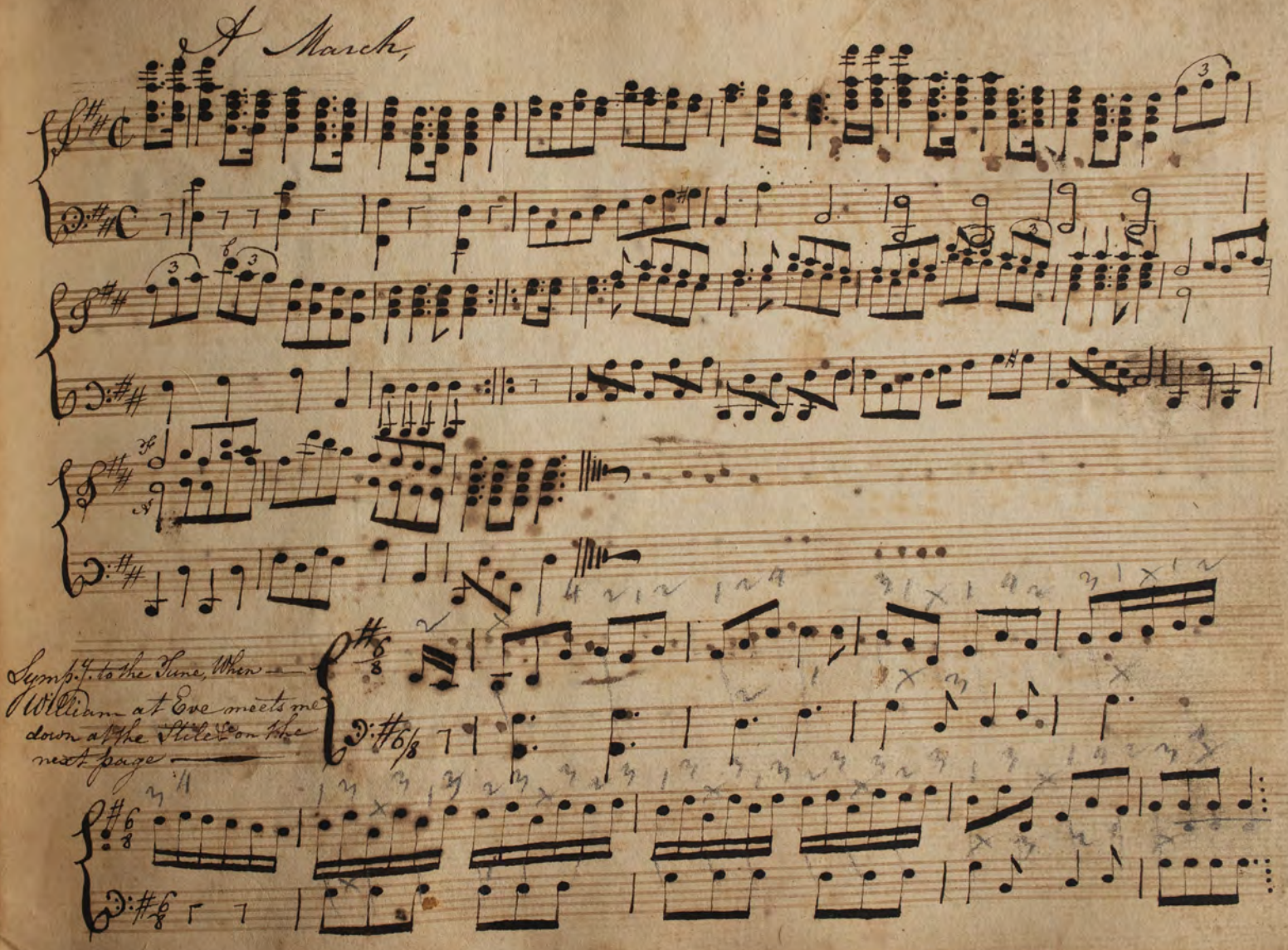
Song

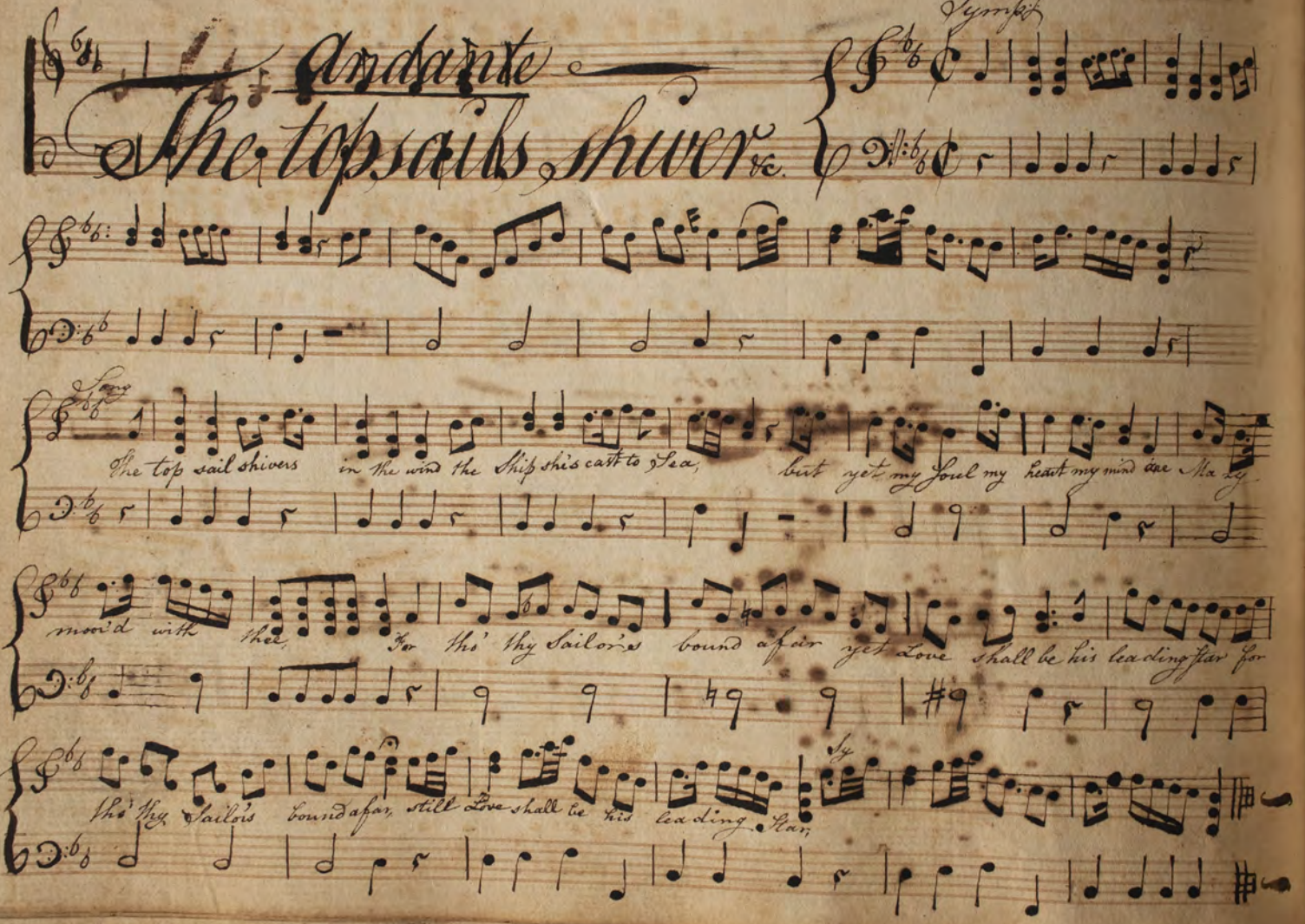
Thro'-woods and thro' meadows with Speed on they bound, while health ro-sy health is in ex-er-cise found, thro'-woods and thro' mea dows with Speed now they bound, while health ro-sy health is in Exer-cise found

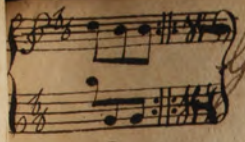
When William at Eve



A March,


Symp.f. to the Tune, When William at Eve meets me down at the Stile on the next page


Andante
The topsails shiver &c.
Symp.y
Song
The top sail shivers in the wind the Ship she's cast to Sea, but yet my Soul my heart my mind are Ma ly
moor'd with thee, For tho' thy Sailor's bound afar yet Love shall be his leading Star for
tho' thy Sailor's bound afar, still Love shall be his leading Star,
Sy



Guardian Angels

Guardian angels now protect me send Oh send the youth I love. Design O Cupid to direct
me lead me through the myrtle grove hear my sighs soft floating air & sing I love him
to despair tell him for him I grieve for him alone I wish to live

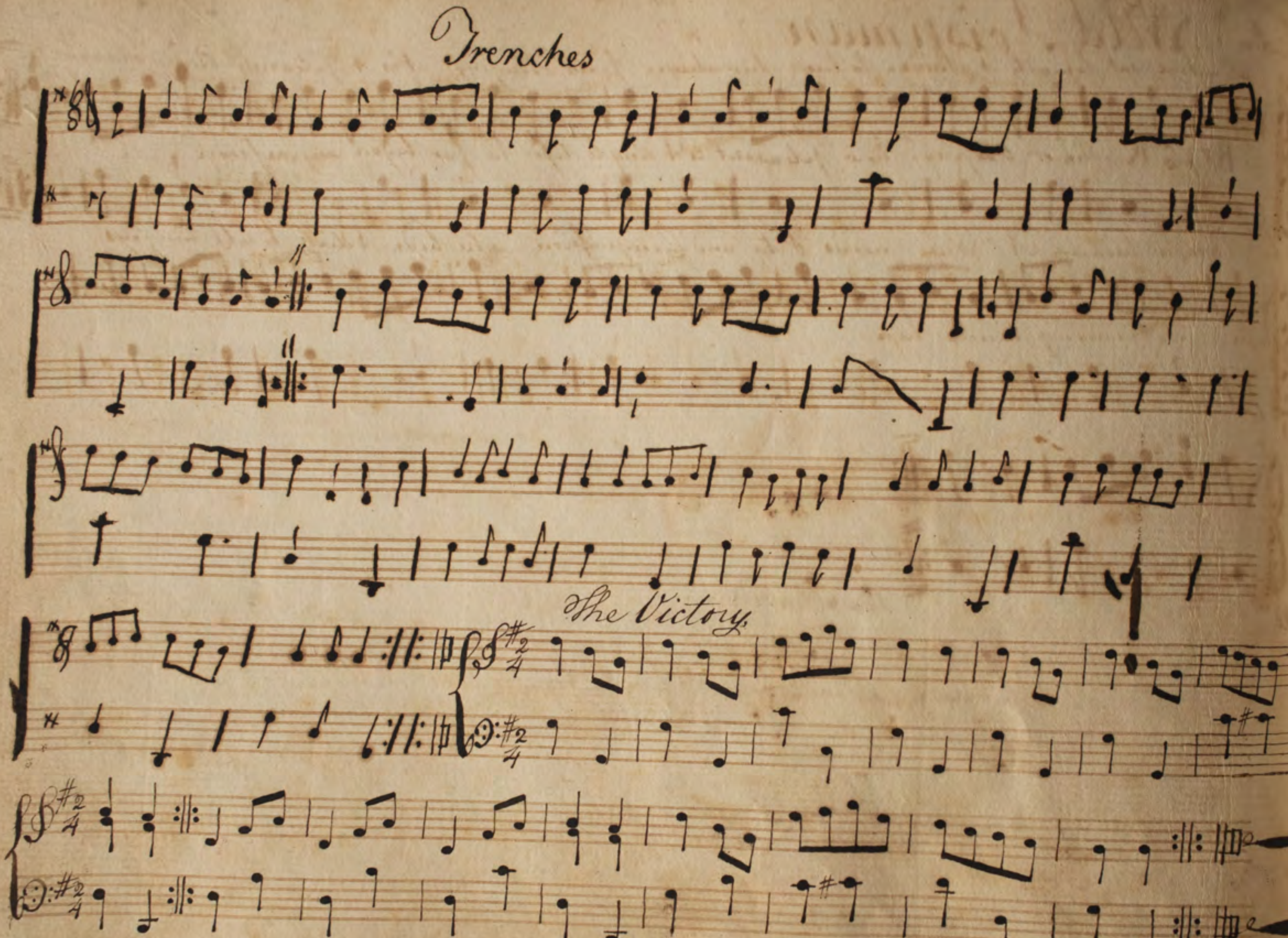
The Ladies Breast-knot

Da Capo

a Bee within a damask Rose &c

College Hompipe

ends on the other page


Trenches
The Victory

The Wild Irishman

As Daphne sat beneath A shade to keep her sheep from straying — it is A pleasing thing she said

to Bless without obeying how pleasent is A single life tis far beyon expression

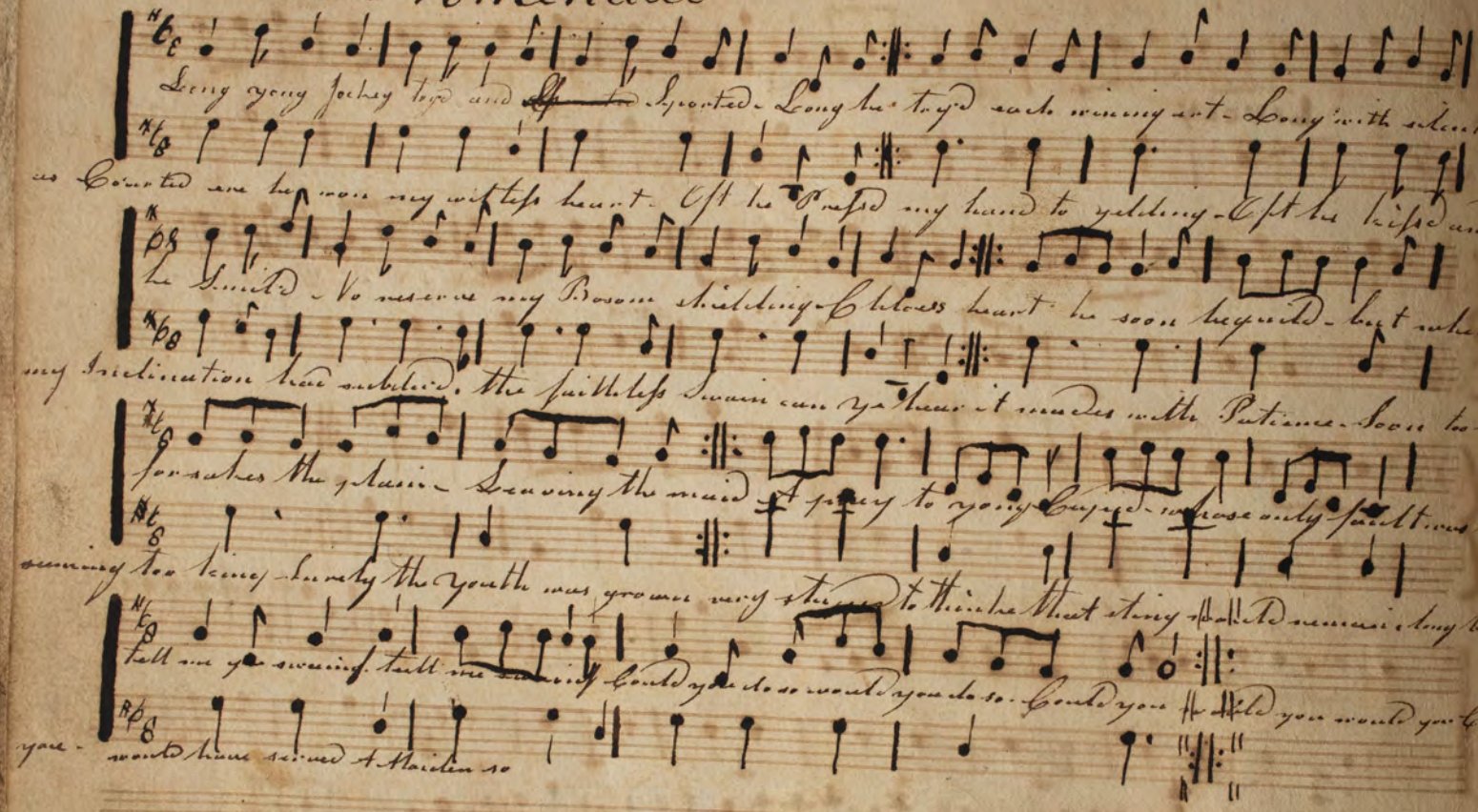
but the thas is become A Wife needs Pity and Compassion — she bids Adieu to all her joys

when Matrimony binds hen

The Madrigal —

For — me my fair a wreath has wove, where Rival flowers in Union meet.

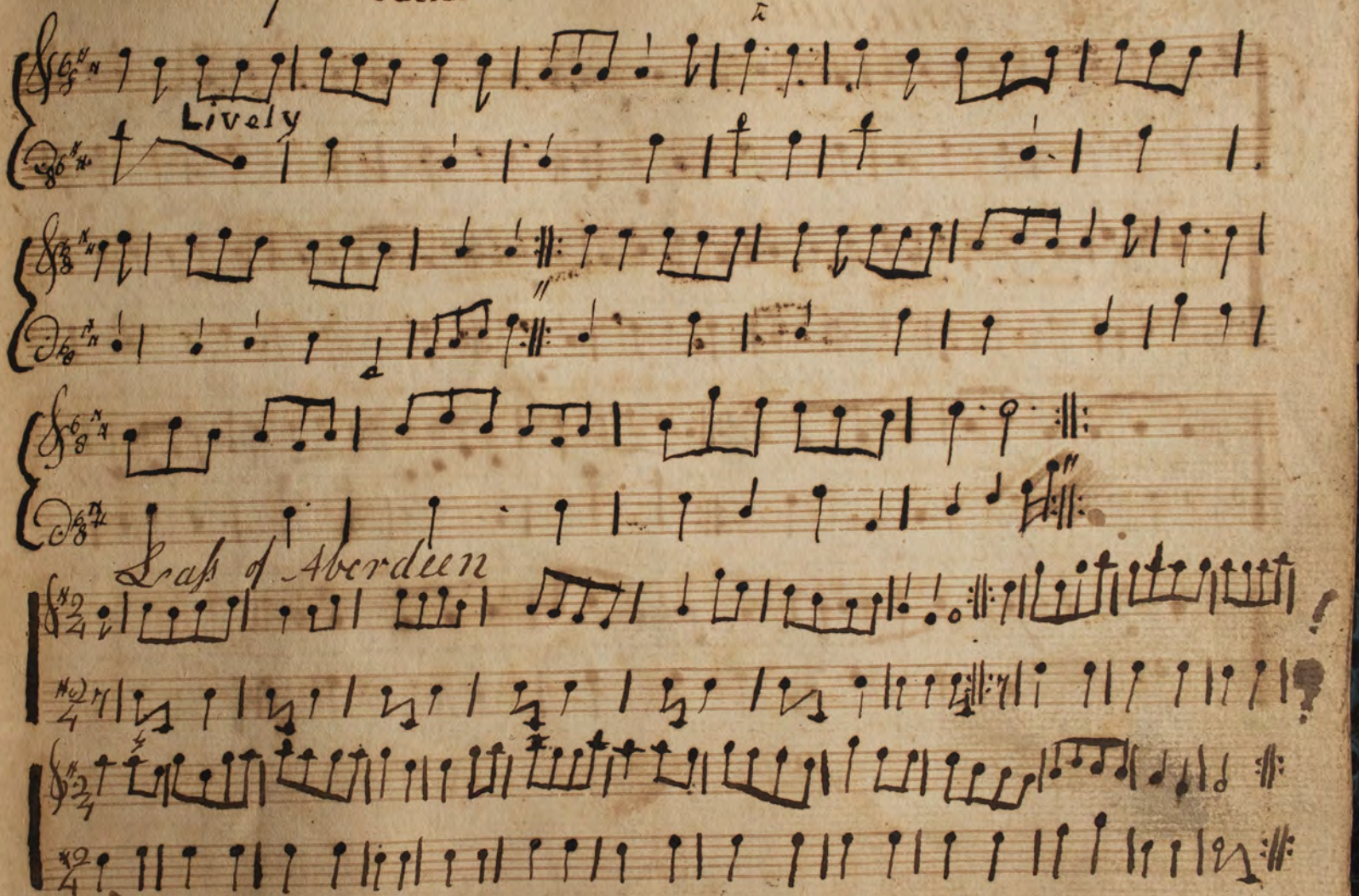
La Promenade



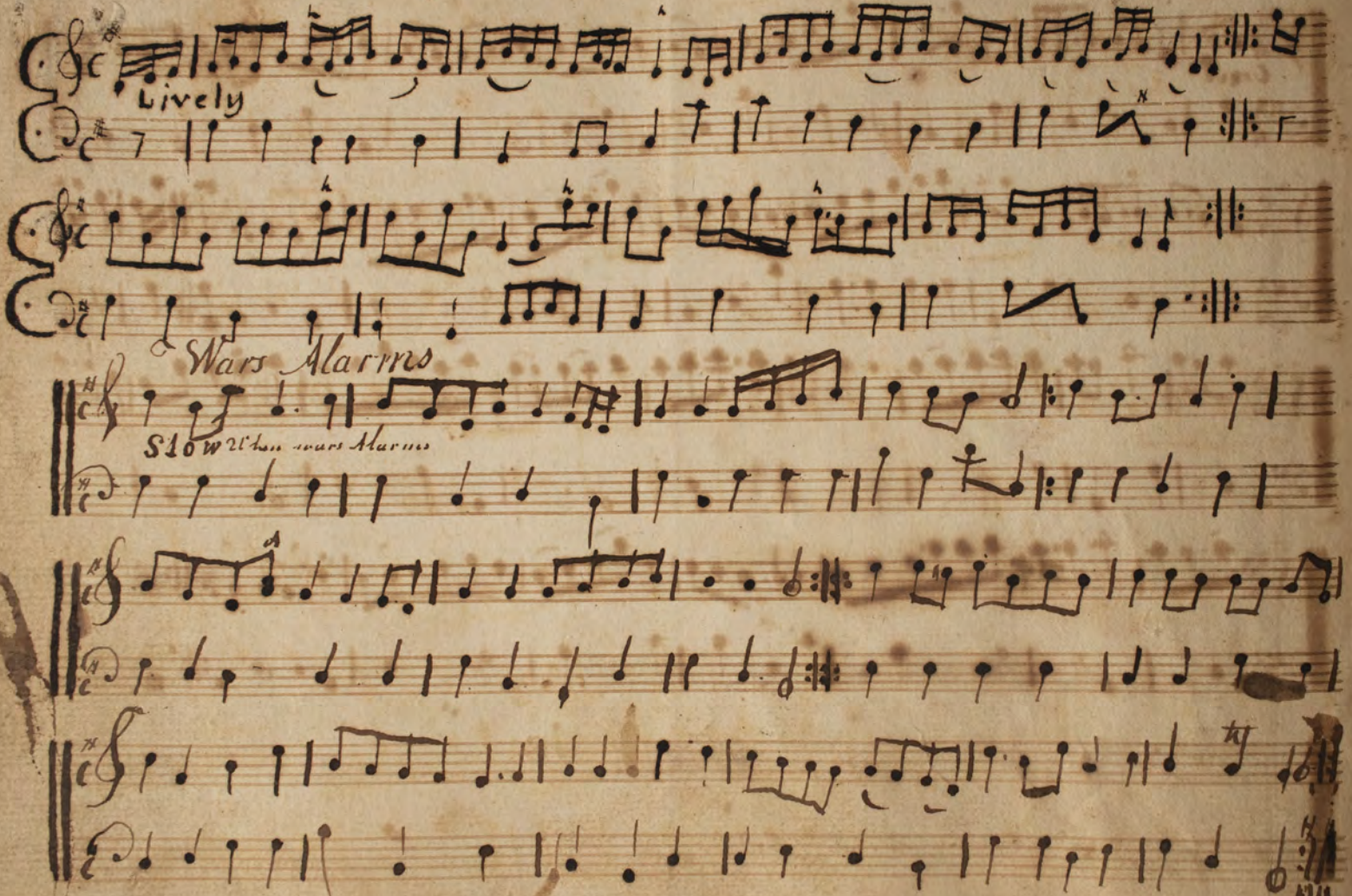
Maid of the Oacks

Lively

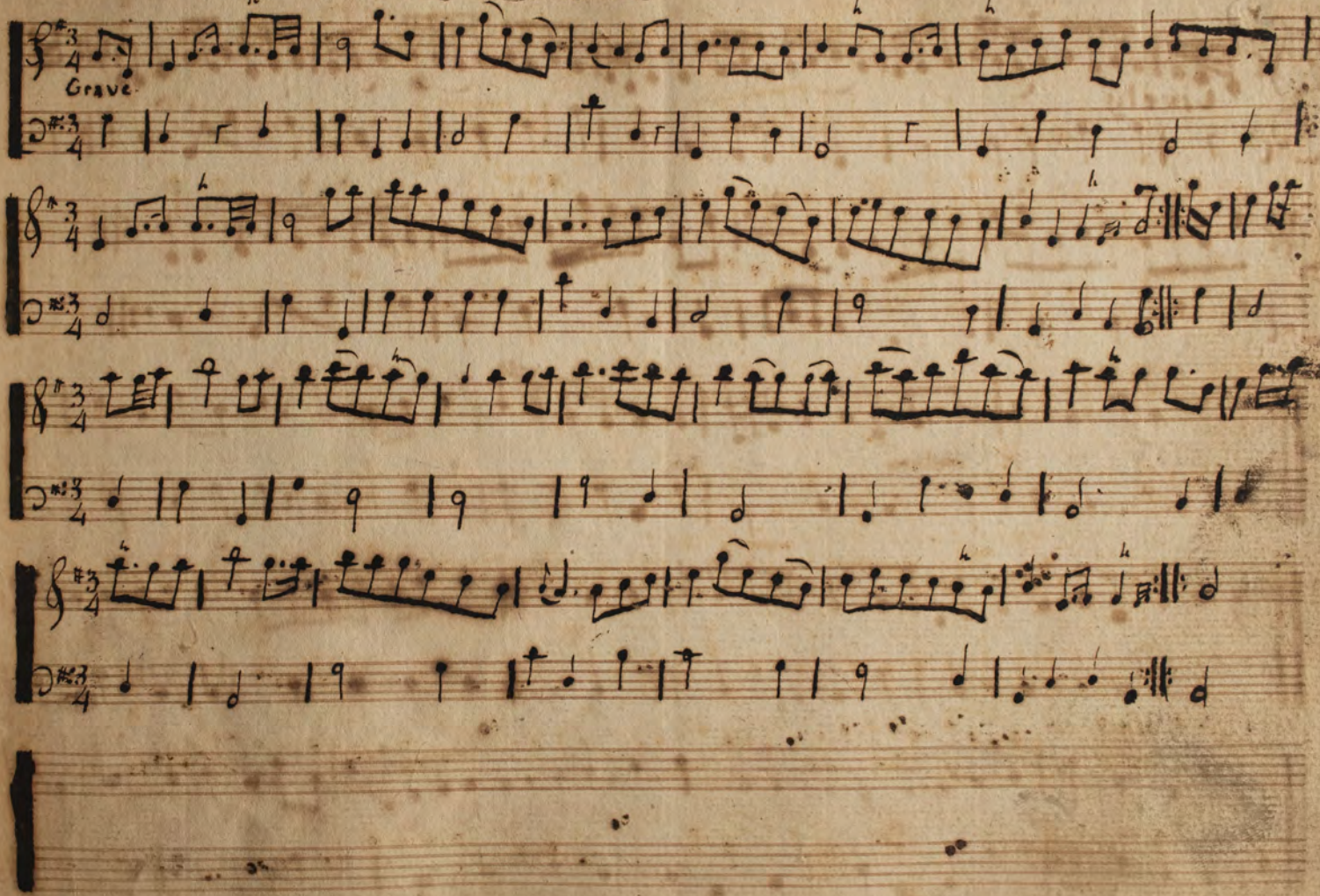
Lass of Aberdeen



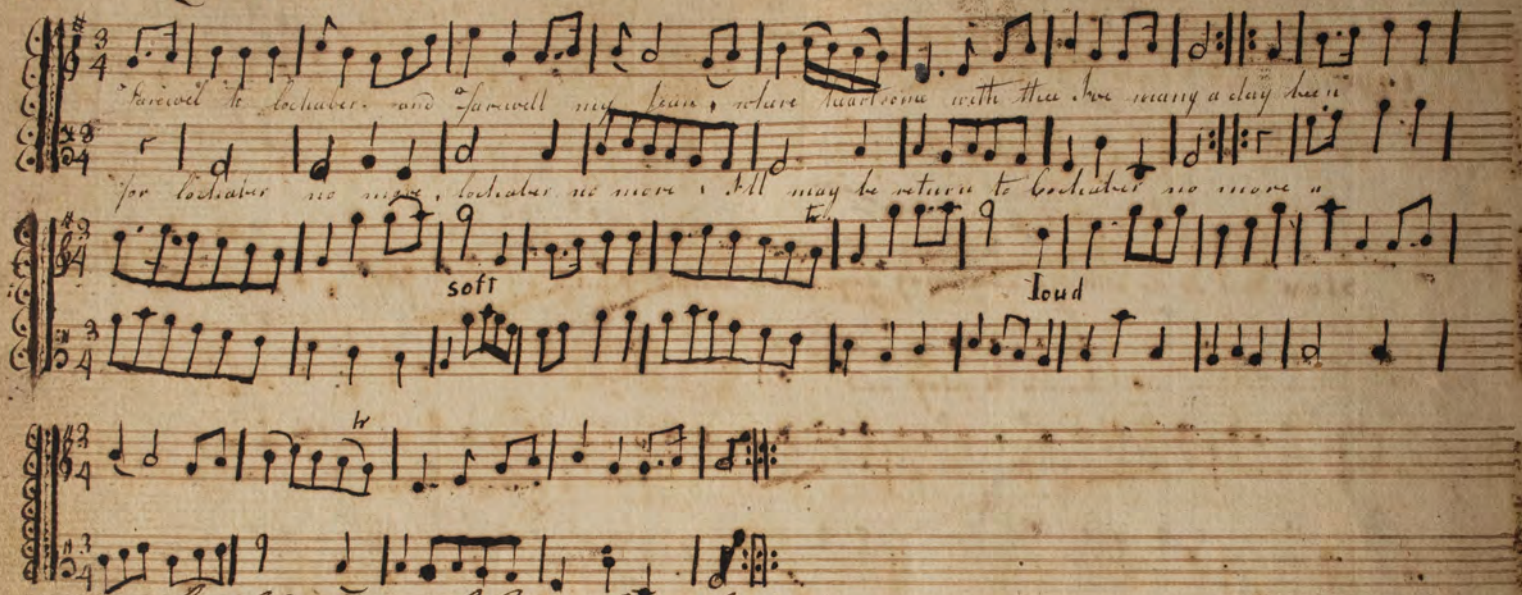
M.c Pherson's farewell.



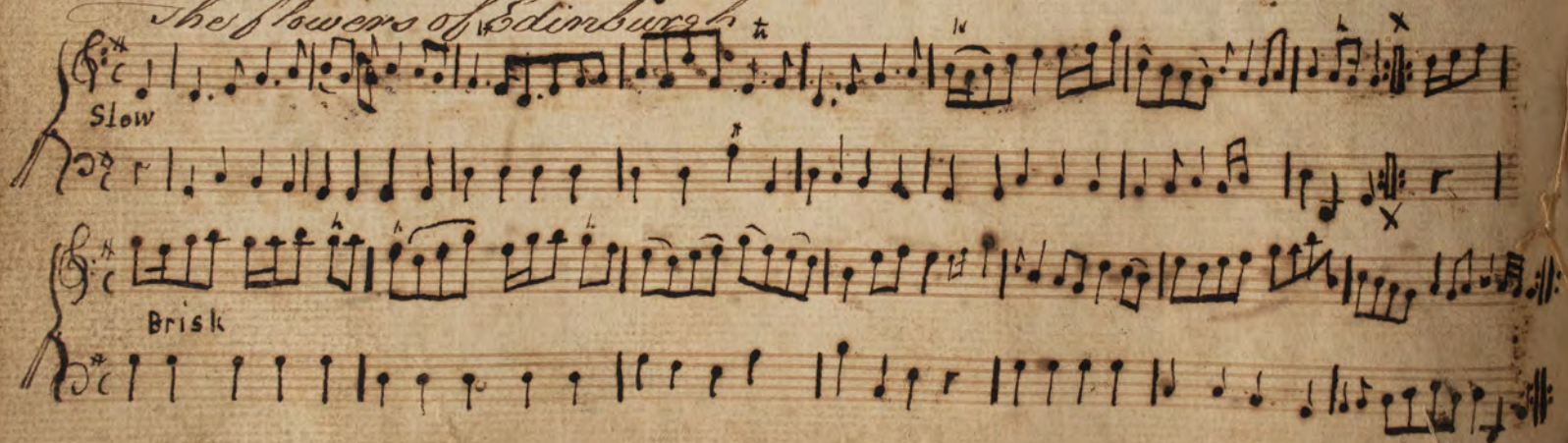
Thro' the Wood Laddie



Lochaber


Farewel to lochaber and farewell my Jean, where heartsome with thee I've many a day been
for lochaber no more, lochaber no more, I'll may be return to lochaber no more

The flowers of Edinburgh



Washington Resigned

Lively

Jockey to the Fair

Slow twas on the Morn of sweet may day. when nature Pointed all things gay

taught Birds to sing and Lambs to play. and guild the meadow over- Young Jockey early in the Morn

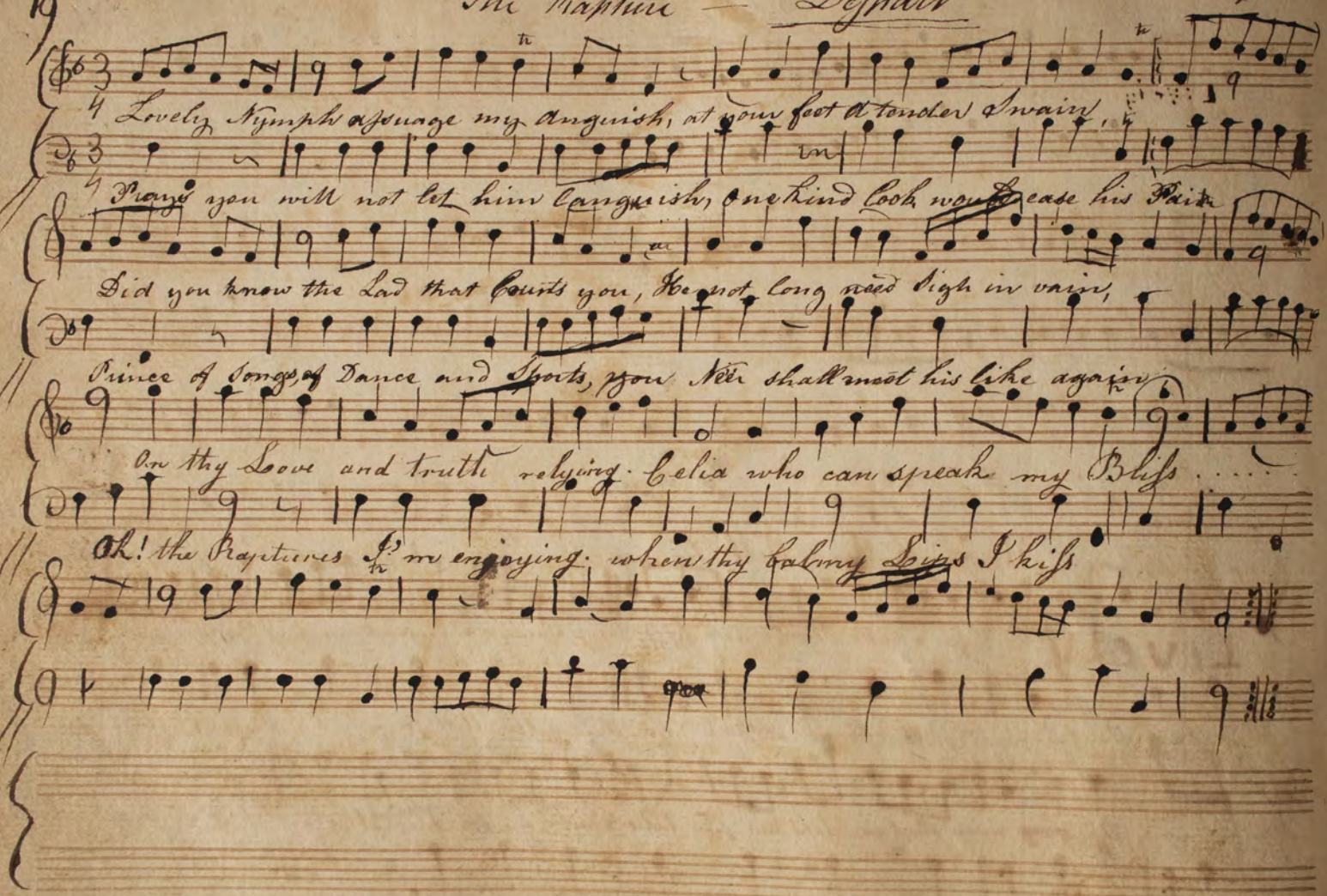
arose and tript it over the lawn his Sunday Coat the Youth put on for fane had vow'd away

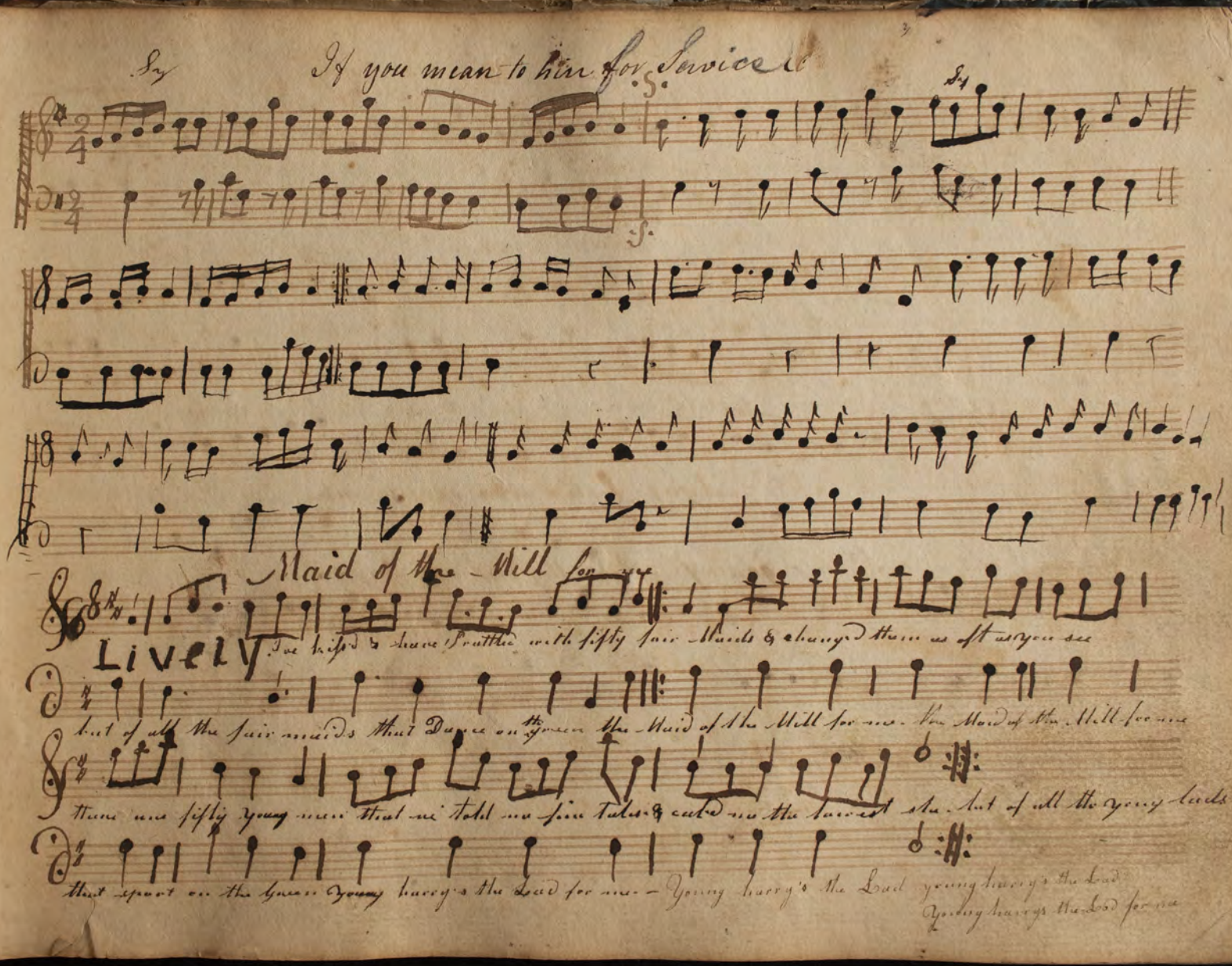
to run with Jockey to the Fair

The Circus, Country Dance

Circus.

Allegro — The Rapture — Despair — 84

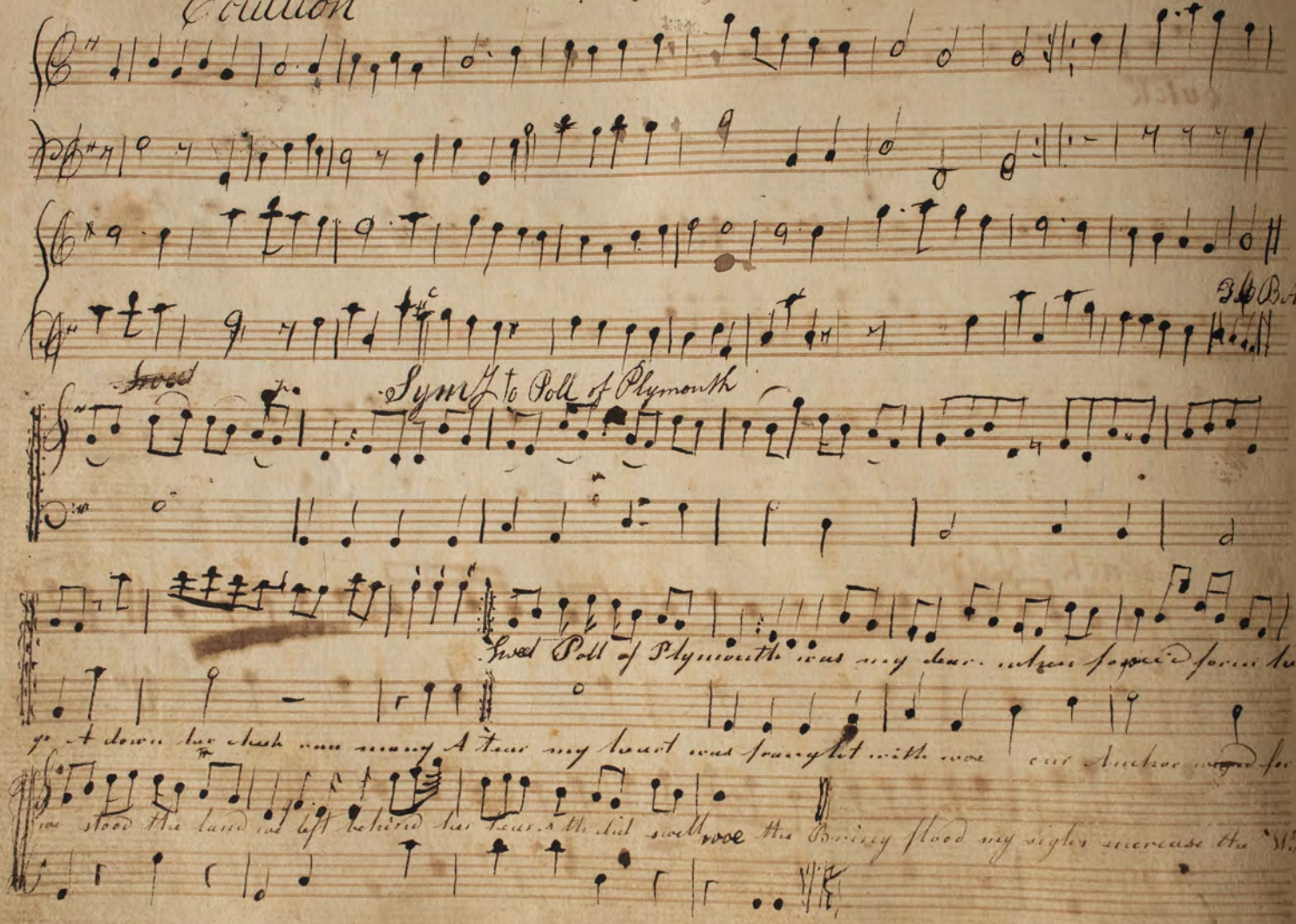



If you mean to him for Service
Maid of the Mill for me
Lively
I've kiss'd & have Prattled with fifty fair Maids & chang'd them as oft as you see
but of all the fair maids that Dance on the green the Maid of the Mill for me. The Maid of the Mill for me
there are fifty young men that we told me fine Tales & cal'd me the lowest she. but of all the young lads
that sport on the Green young harry's the Lad for me. — Young harry's the Lad young harry's the Lad
Young harry's the Lad for me

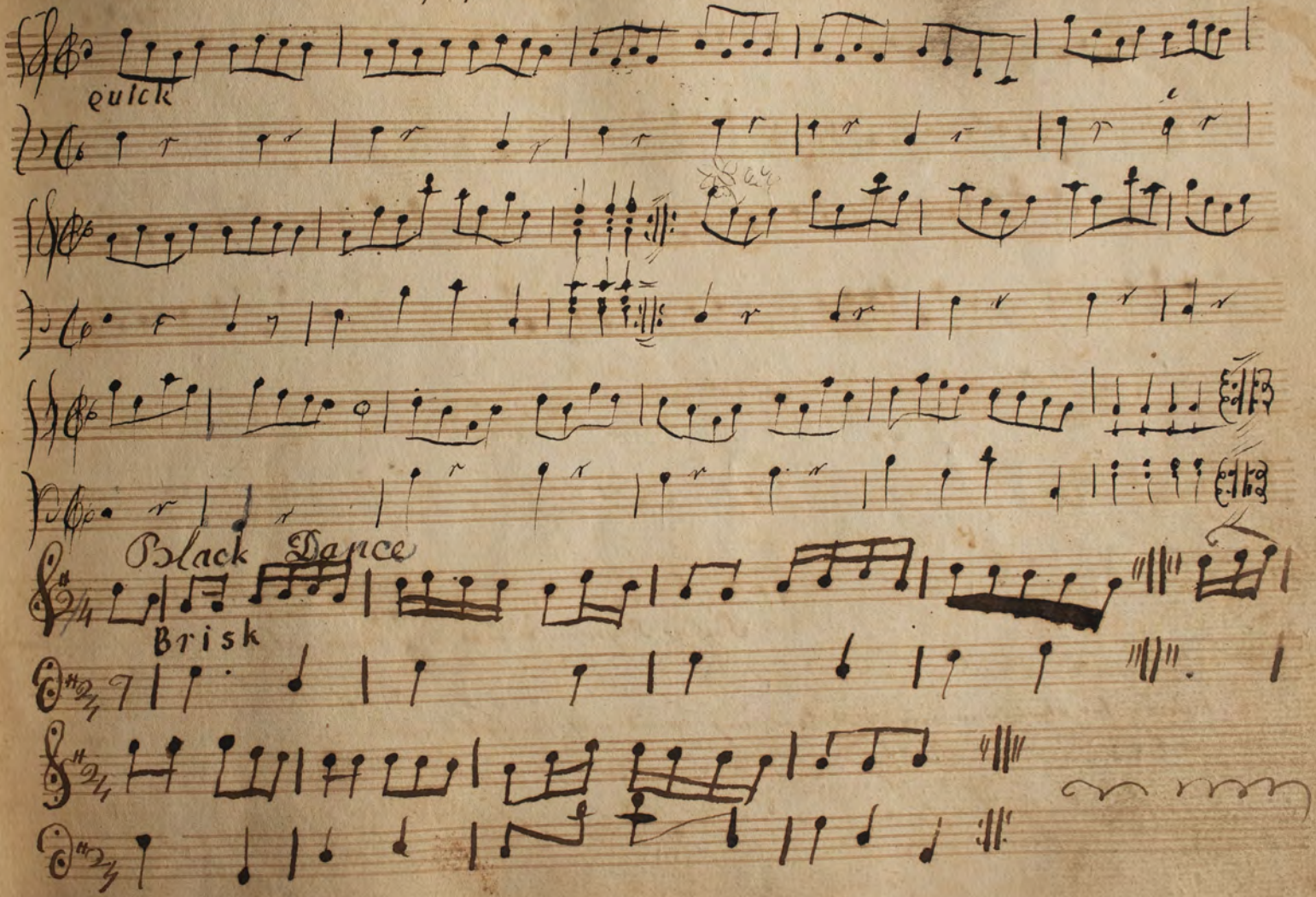
Cotillion

Sym T to Poll of Plymouth

Sweet Poll of Plymouth was my dear when forced from her to go A down her cheek ran many A tear my heart was franglot with woe our Anchor weyed for sea we stood the land we left behind her tears th did swell woe the Bring flood my sighs encrease the Win

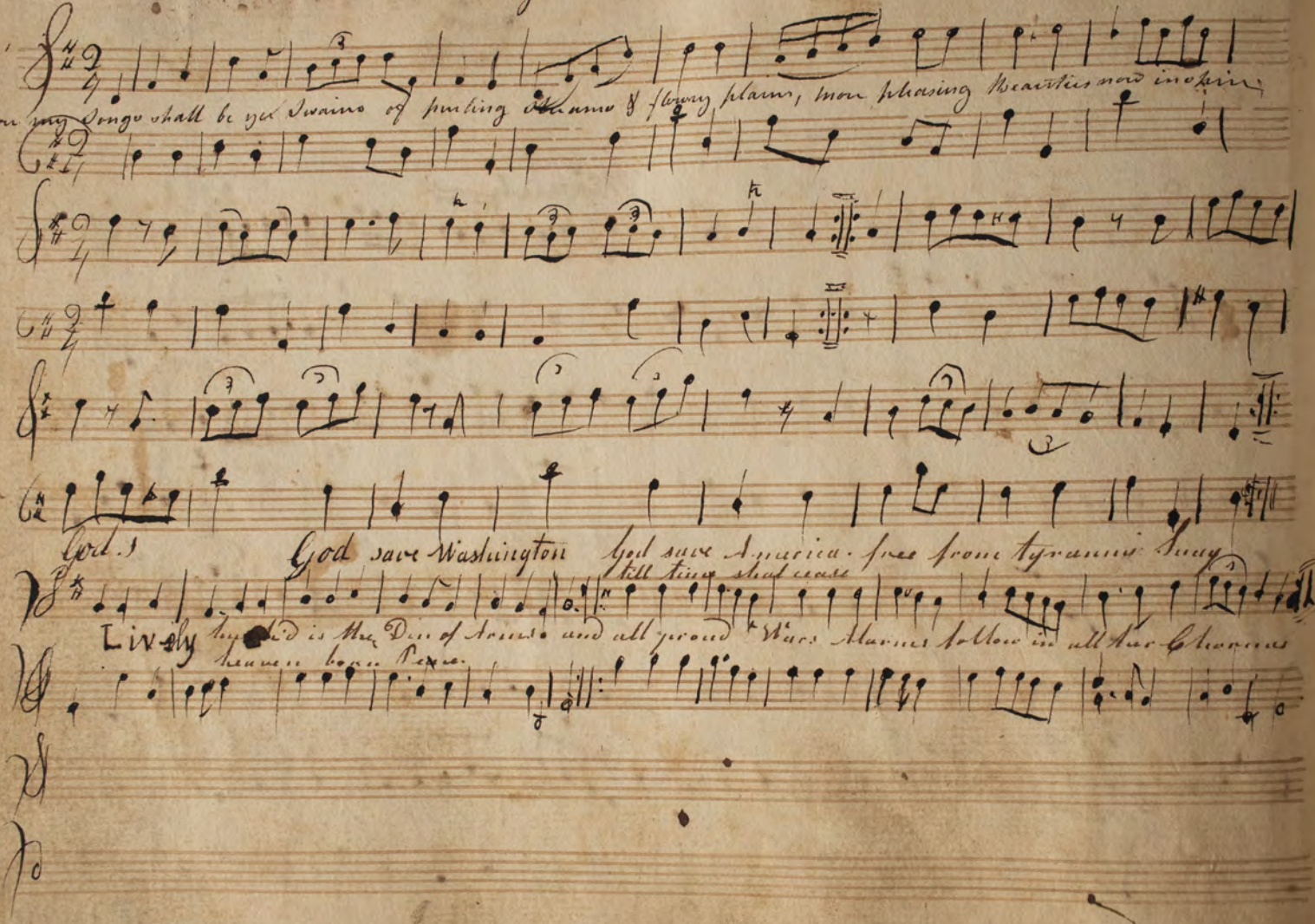


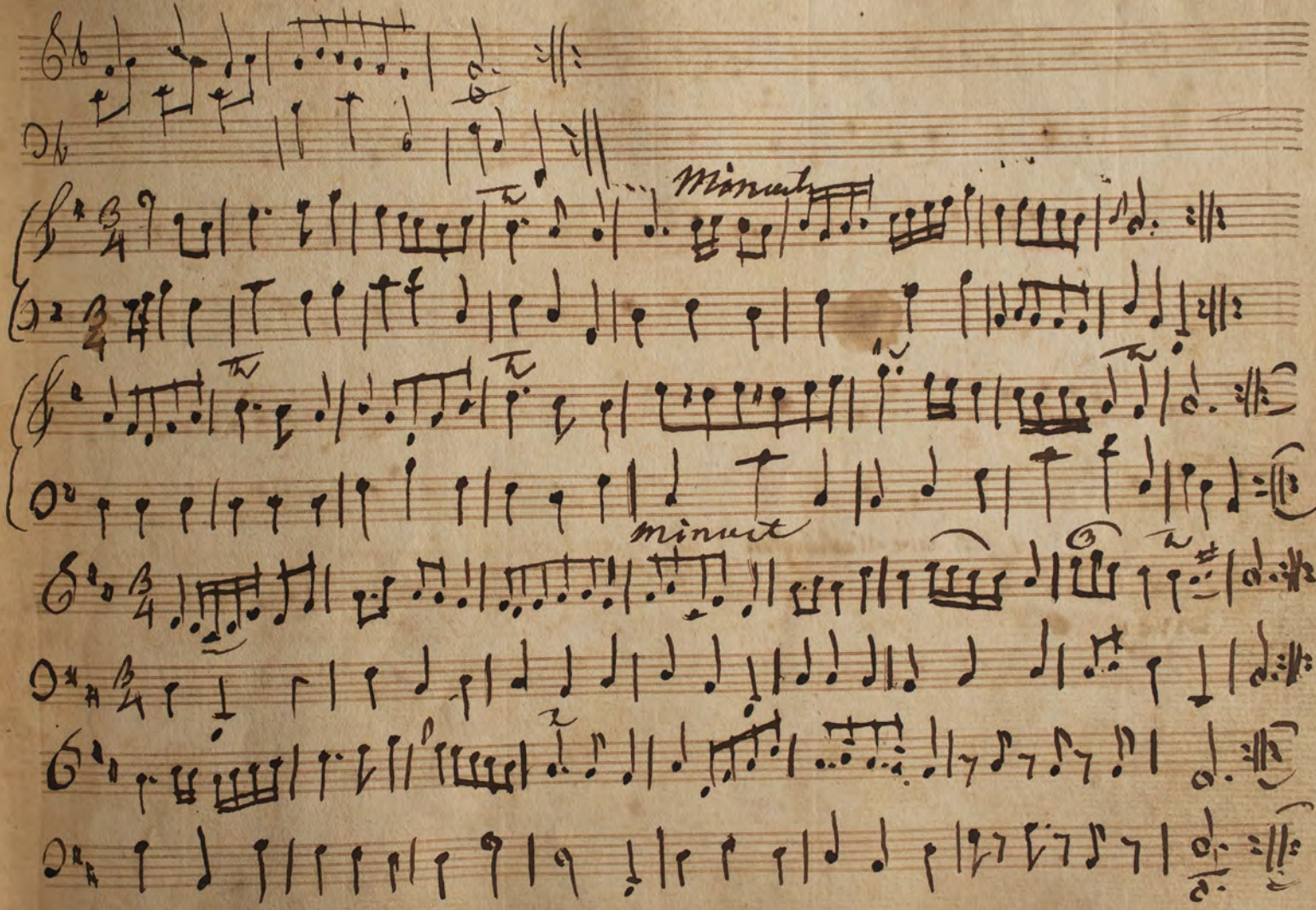
Fischers Hornpipe

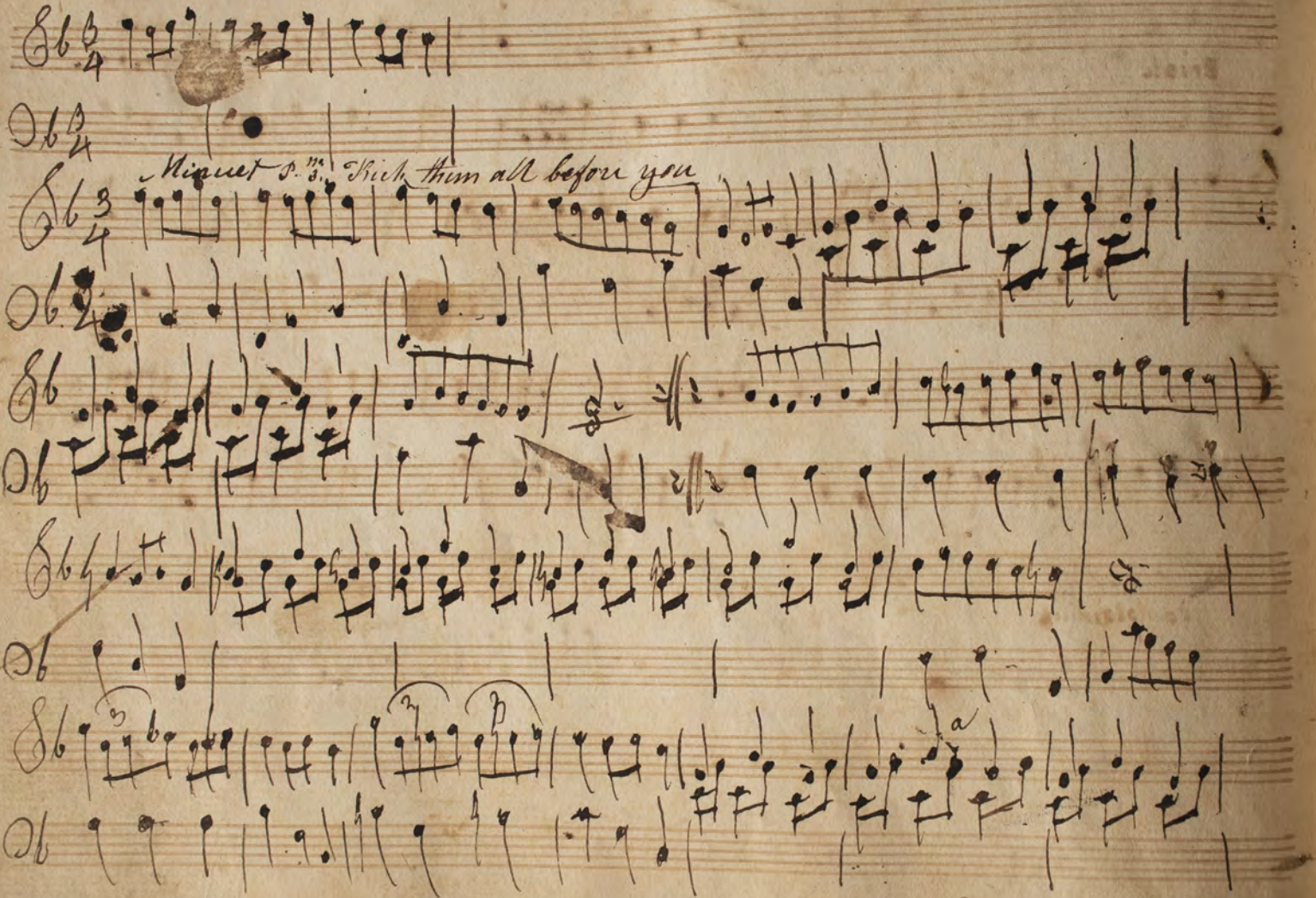


17

Highland Queen




Minuet
Minuet


Minuet D. C.
Kick them all before you

Restoration March Restoration March

Brisk Ye sons of Mars attend

The Banks of Bannan

Complaining

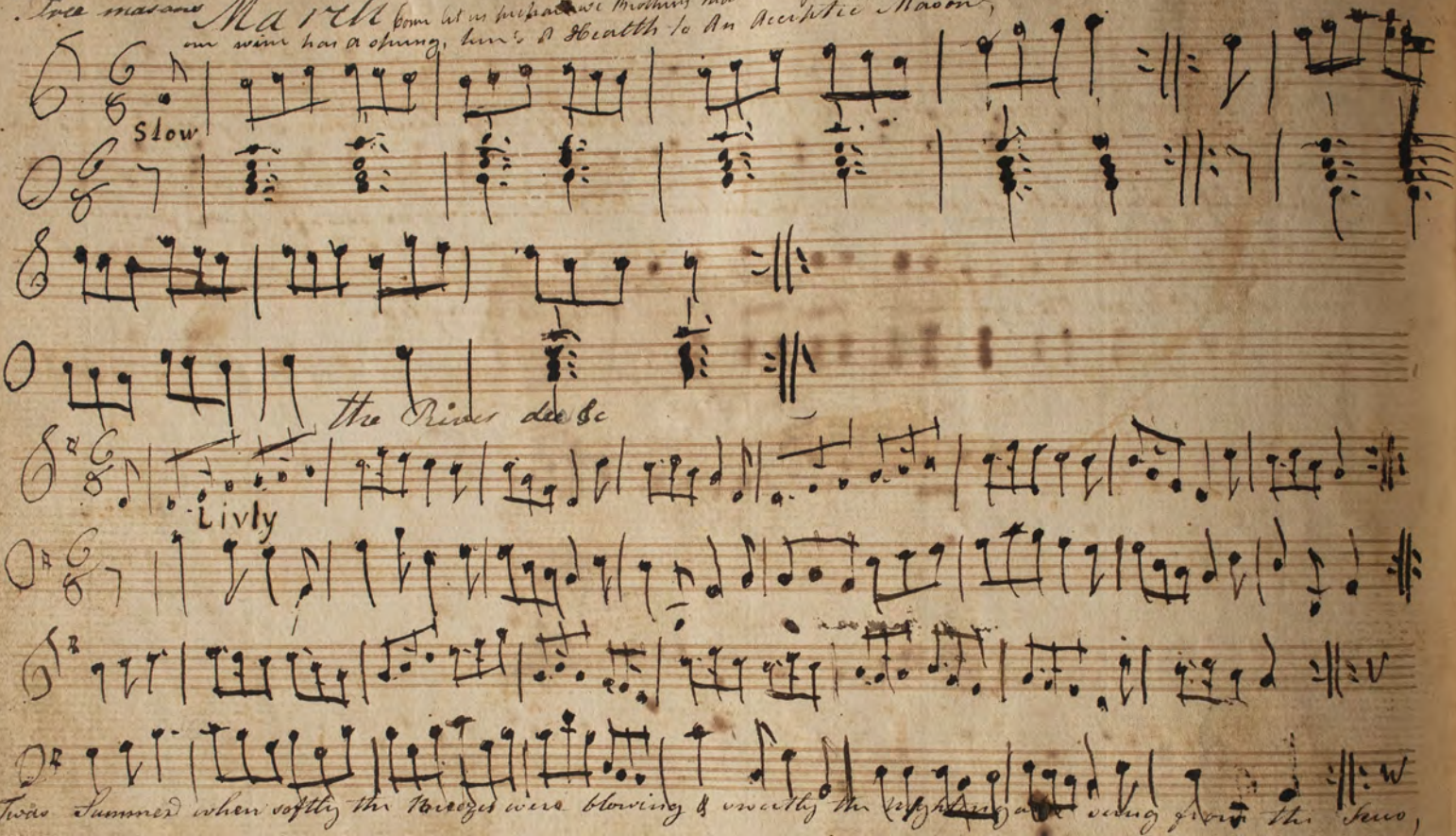
I Shepherds I have lost my love. have you seen my Anna, the pride of every Shady Grove, on the Banks of Bann

I for her my home forsook, near you misty Mountain, I left my flock my Pipe & Crook my green wood shade & Fountain
Never shall I see them more, till with her returning, every joy of life is on, & Gladness changed to Mourning,

Whether is my Charmer flown, tell me Shepherds whither, ah! who's me I fear he's gone, alas from me for ever;
But yonder see the Nymph appear, even her for whom I languish, her heavenly smiles my spirits cheer & dissipates my anguish
With modest blush she trips the plain & me beholds with pleasure, sure never before was any swain, possess'd of such a treasure,

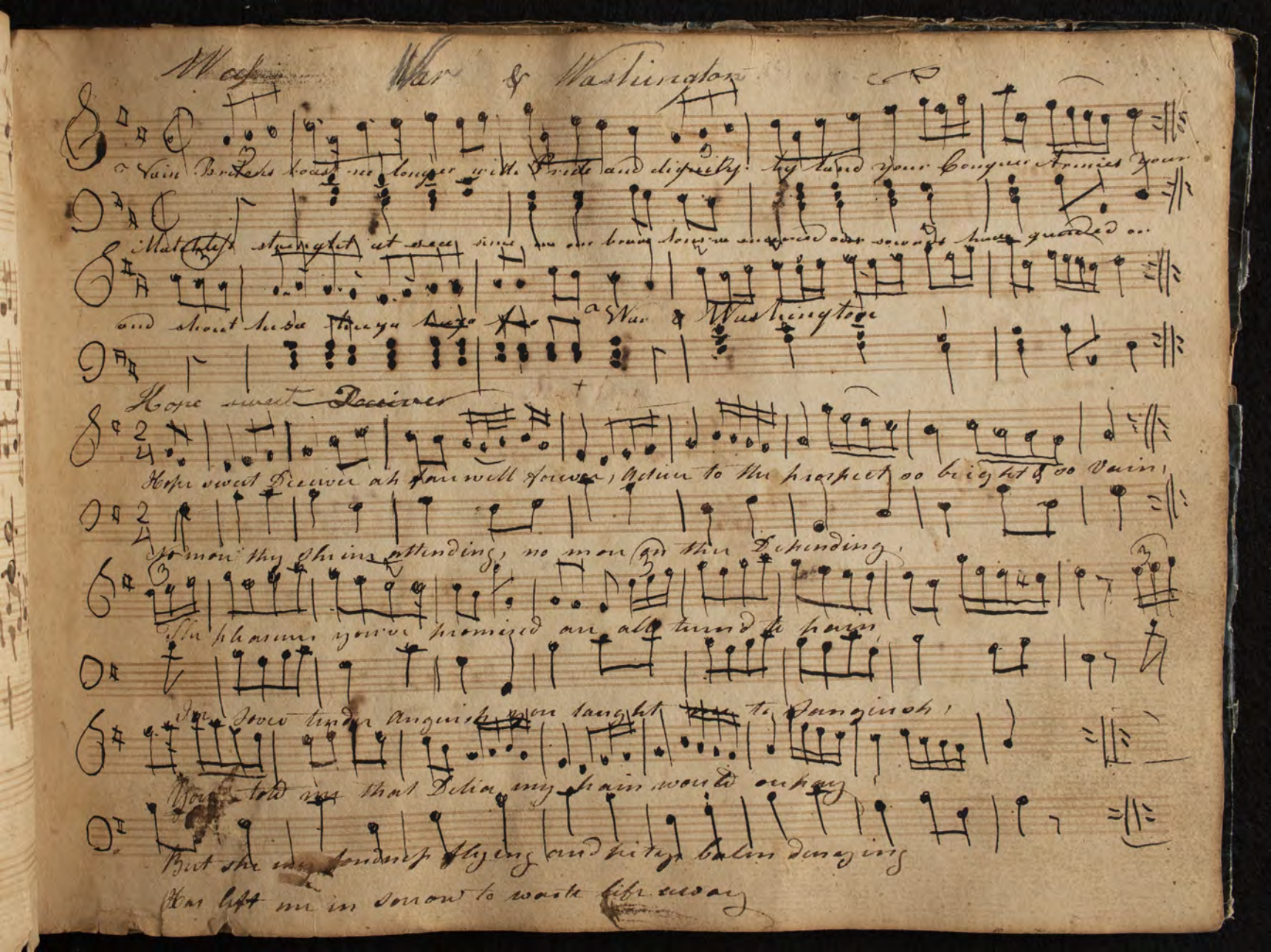
Free masons **March** No. 2. P.

Come let us prepare we Brothers that are Assembled on many Occasion, let's Drink Laugh & sing our wine has a spring, here's A Health to An Accepted Mason,



Twas Summer when softly the Breezes were blowing & sweetly the Nightingale sung from the Tuns,

At the foot of A Rock where the River was flowing I sat myself down on the Banks of the Dee



War & Washington

Vain Britons boast no longer with Pride and dignity: by land your Conquer Armies your

Matchless strength at sea since we our brave Sons are encouraged our sowards have guarded on

and shout Huda Huya Huza War & Washington

Hope sweet Deceiver

Hope sweet Deceiver ah farewell forever, Adieu to the prospect so bright & so Vain,

No more thy Shrine attending, no more on thee Depending,

The pleasures you've promised are all turn'd to pain,

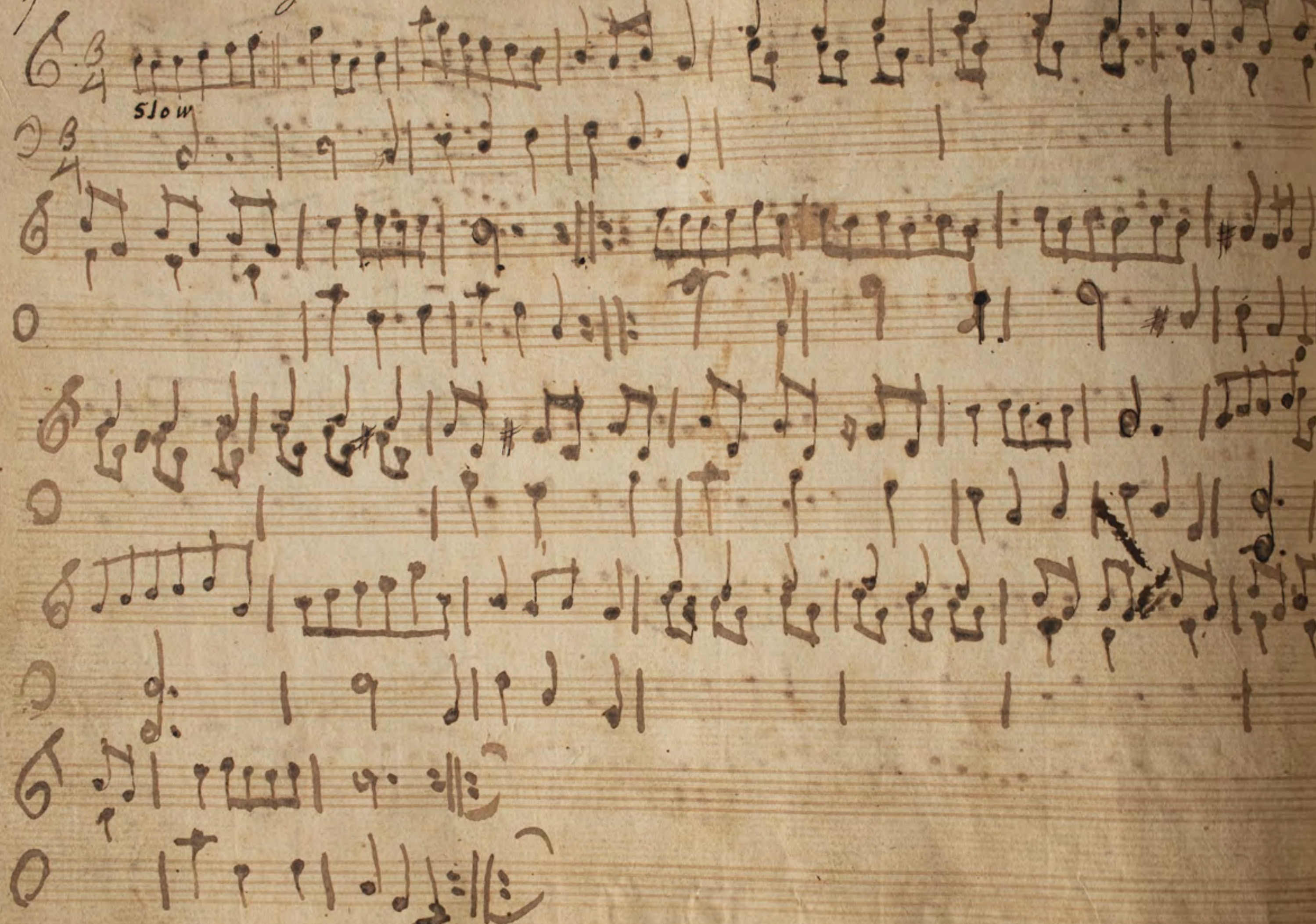
For Sover tender Anguish you taught me to Sanguish,

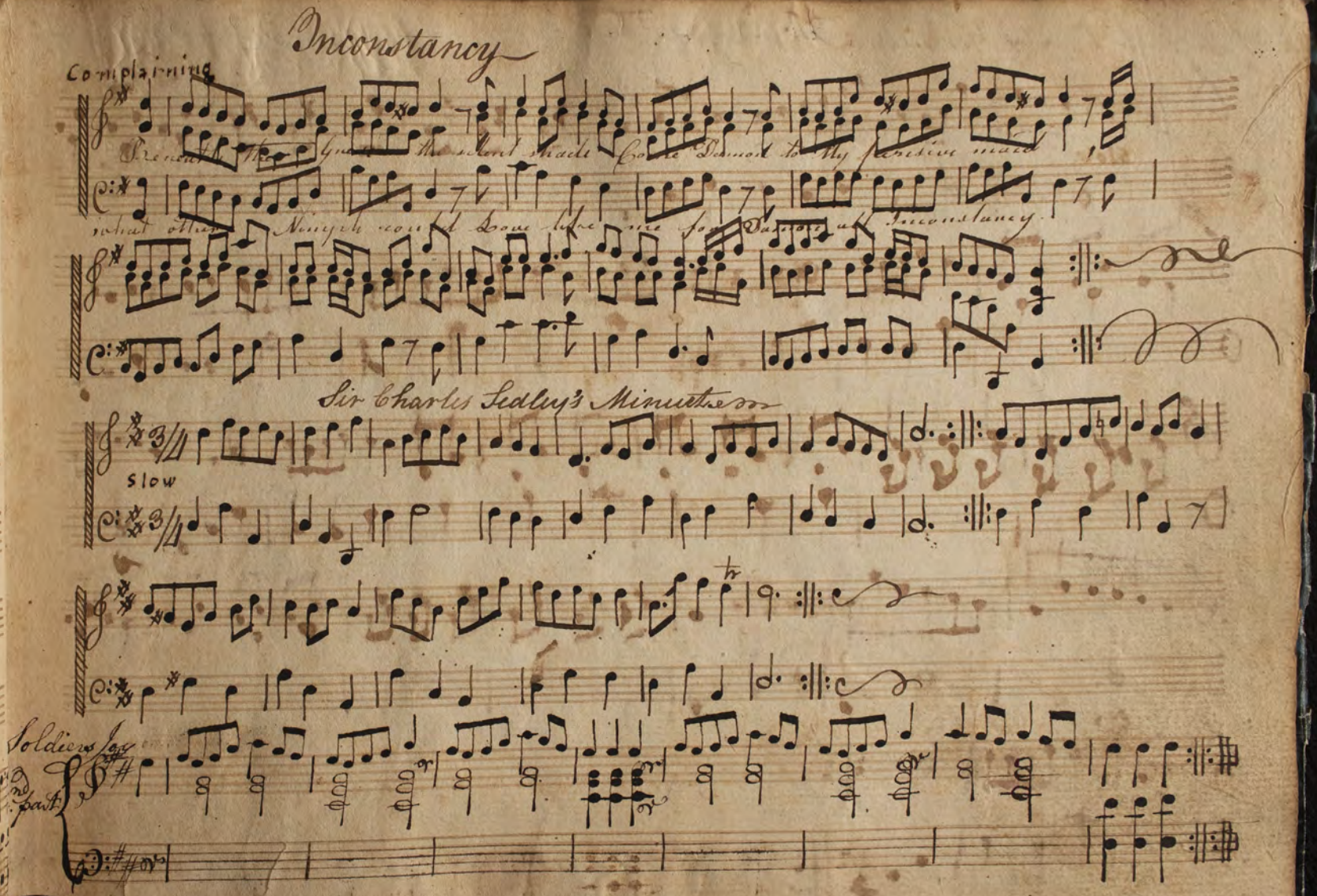
You told me that Delia my pain would ou pay

But she my fondness flying and pity balm denying

Has left me in sorrow to waste life away

A German Air,




Inconstancy
Complaining
Sir Charles Sedley's Minuette
slow
Soldiers Joy
2d Part

Allemande Swiss.

Allemande Swiss

Brisk

False Philander

Farewell thou false Philander, farewell thou perjur'd Swain,
Let never injur'd Creature, believe your Vows again,
tho Passion you Pretended was only to obtain. but now the

Lively

Soldiers Joy — a Country Dance

Ends on other page.

The Young Man's Wish

Sy. Song.

Allegro Sy. Song.

Sy. Song.

Sy. Song.

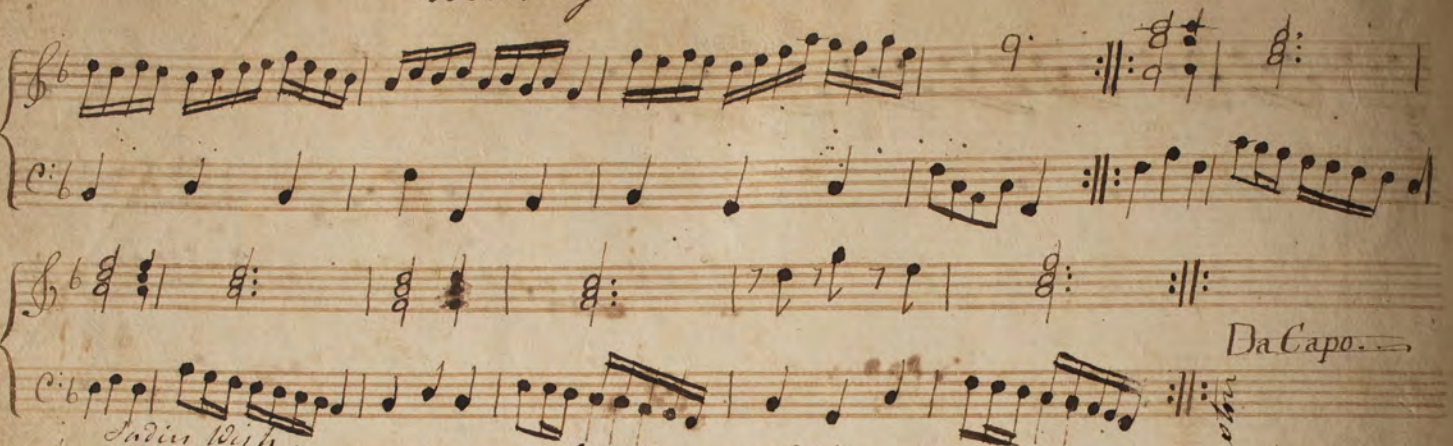
Sy.

Sy.

Marionets Cottillion

Brisk

Welch Grounds continued



Sadies Wish

Aurora decks the Morning skies,
The balmy zephyrs gently rise
And fragrance fill the Air
Soft on a mossy Bank reclined
A Damsel beauteous good & kind
Thus sent to Heaven her pray'r

2 Amidst the Ills of human life
Corroding care perplexing strife
May pity touch my Breast
Myself am frail then may I know
To feel a fellow Mortals Woe
And soothe his pain to rest,

3 May gentle sympathy controul
Guide every movement of my soul
For oh the bliss sincere
To joine in pleasure blooming train
Or weep when sorrow sinks in pain
Or ask the kindred tear

4 If Marriage ere should be my fate
May heaven provide some gentle mate
X Young sensible and fair
One who could love but me alone
Prefer my Cot to ere a throne
And soothe my every Care

Gentlemans Wish

Free from the bustle care and strife
Of this short Variegated Life
Oh let me spend my Days
In rural sweetness with a friend
To whome my mind I may unbend
Nor Censure heed nor praise

Riches bring Care I ask not Wealth
Let me enjoy but peace and Health
I envy not the Great
'Tis there alone can make me blest
The richest take of east & West
I claim not there or state

I too could wish to sweeten life
A gentle kind gaid natured Wife
Young sensible and kind X

May Mutual love our Bosom fire
Long may we live and still admire
And still new beauties find

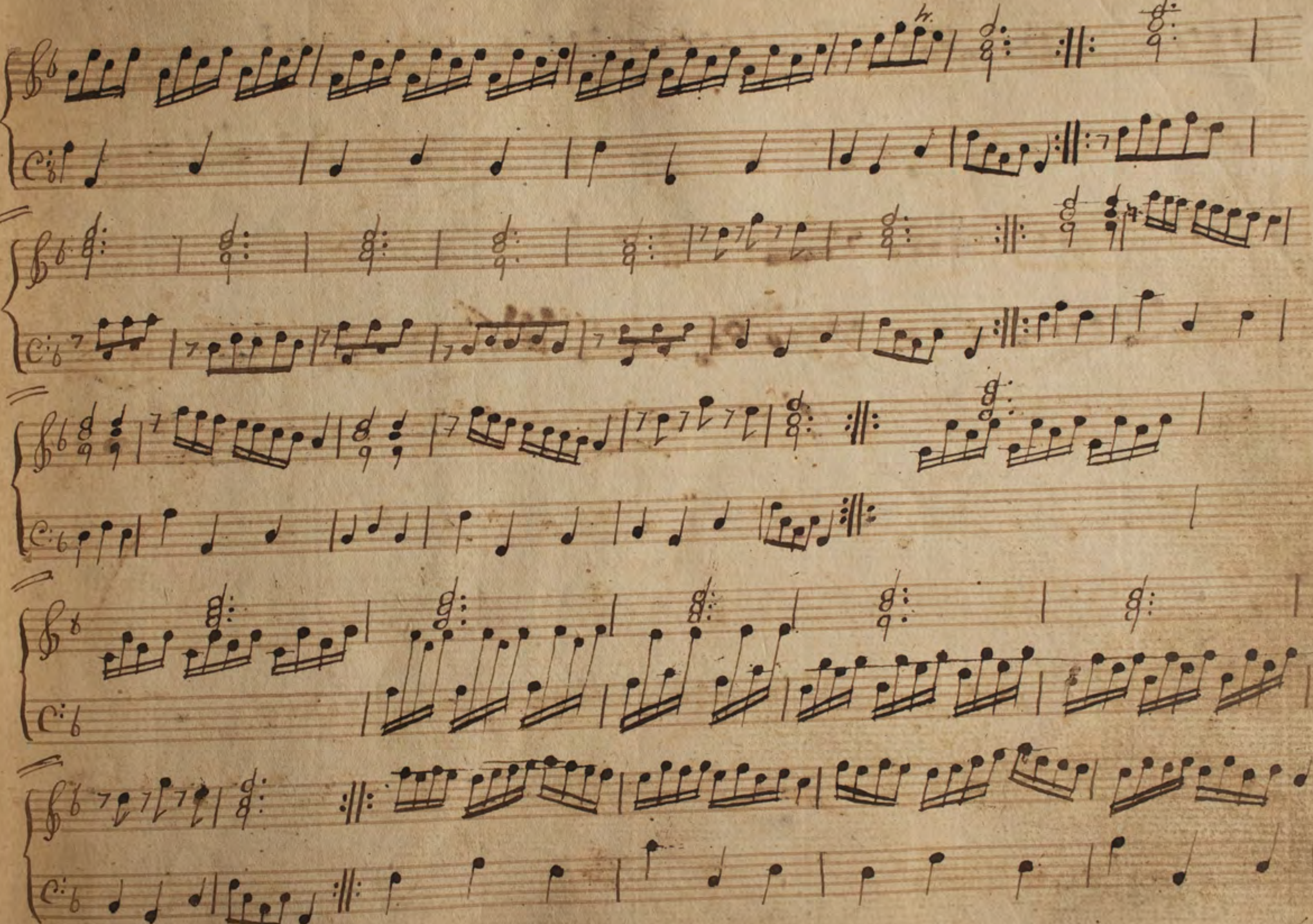
Thus happy with my Wife & friends
My Life I Cheerfully would spend
With no vain thought oppressed

In blessing others truly blest
Than gently sink at once to rest
And find my bliss secure

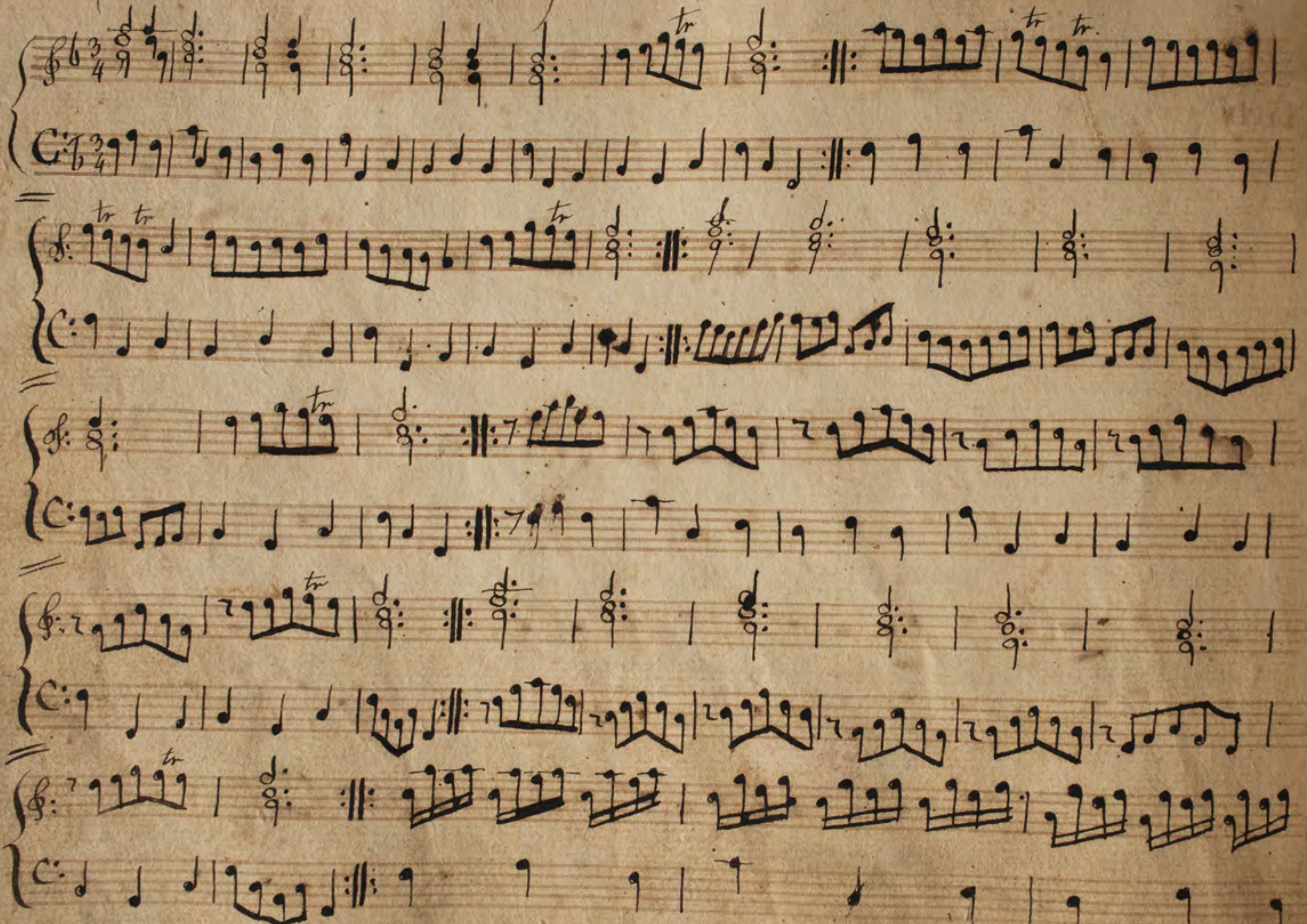
& Thus let me pass the round of Life
A Constant friend and easy Wife
Who cheerful yet Demeure

If Heaven hath bliss for me in store
Oh grant me this I ask no more
And I am truly blest

continued



Welch Grounds



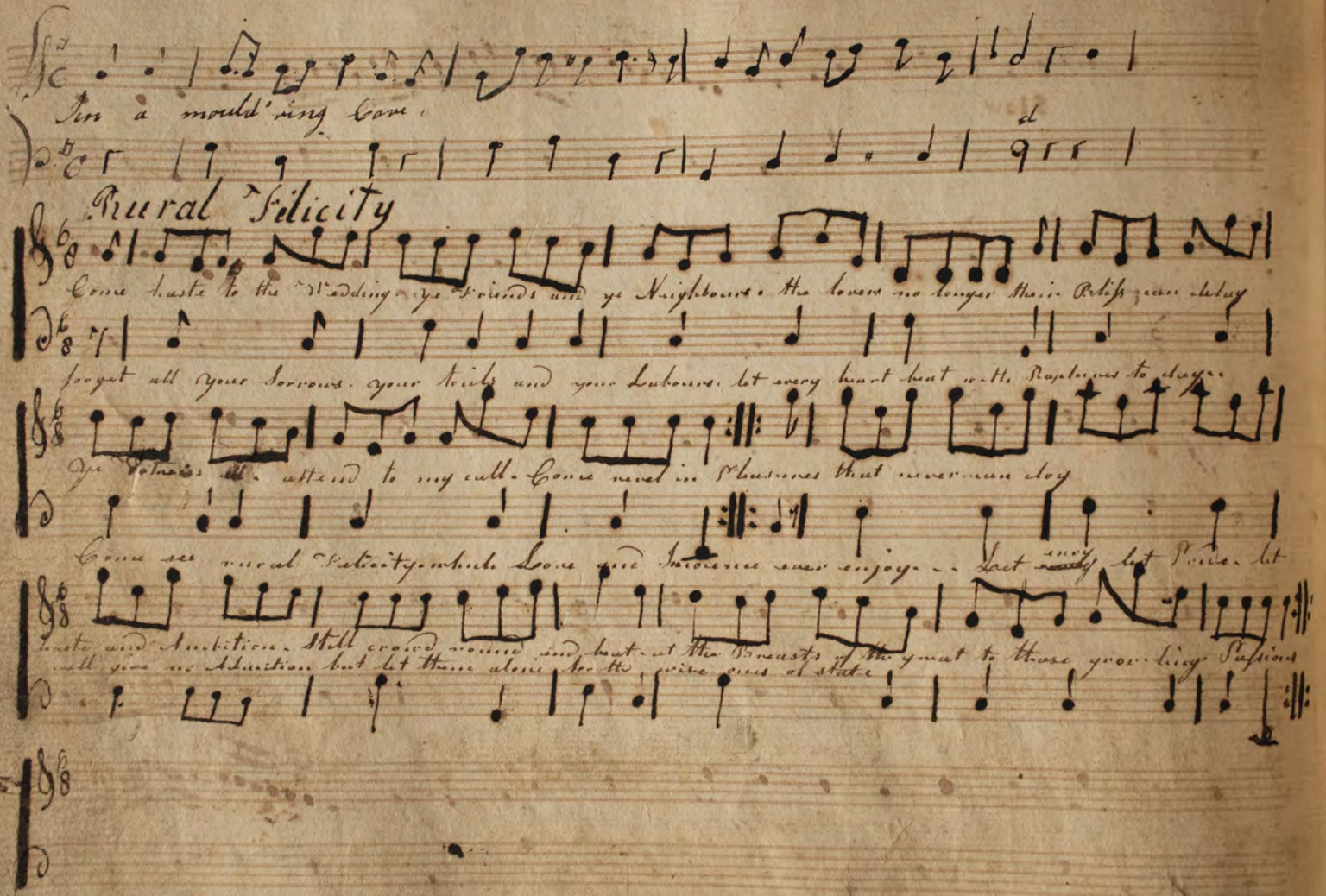
Boston March

Livly

Littleton, Psalm Tune

Lo! he cometh countless trumpets blow before the bloody sign, 'Midst ten thousand saints and

Angels, see the Crucified shine, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb


Tin a mould'ring Cave.
Rural Felicity
Come haste to the Wedding. ye Friends and ye Neighbours. the lovers no longer their Bliss can delay
forget all your Sorrows. your toils and your Labours. let every heart beat with Raptures to day.
Ye Votaries all. attend to my call. Come revel in Pleasures that never man cloy
Come see rural Felicity which Love and Incidence ever enjoy. Let ~~envy~~ envy let Pride. let
haste and Ambition. Still crowd round and beat at the Breasts of the great to those grov-ling Passions
will give no Adaction but let them alone for the wise ones of state

Gramachree

Slow

As

down on Banna's banks I stray'd one ev'ning in May the little birds in

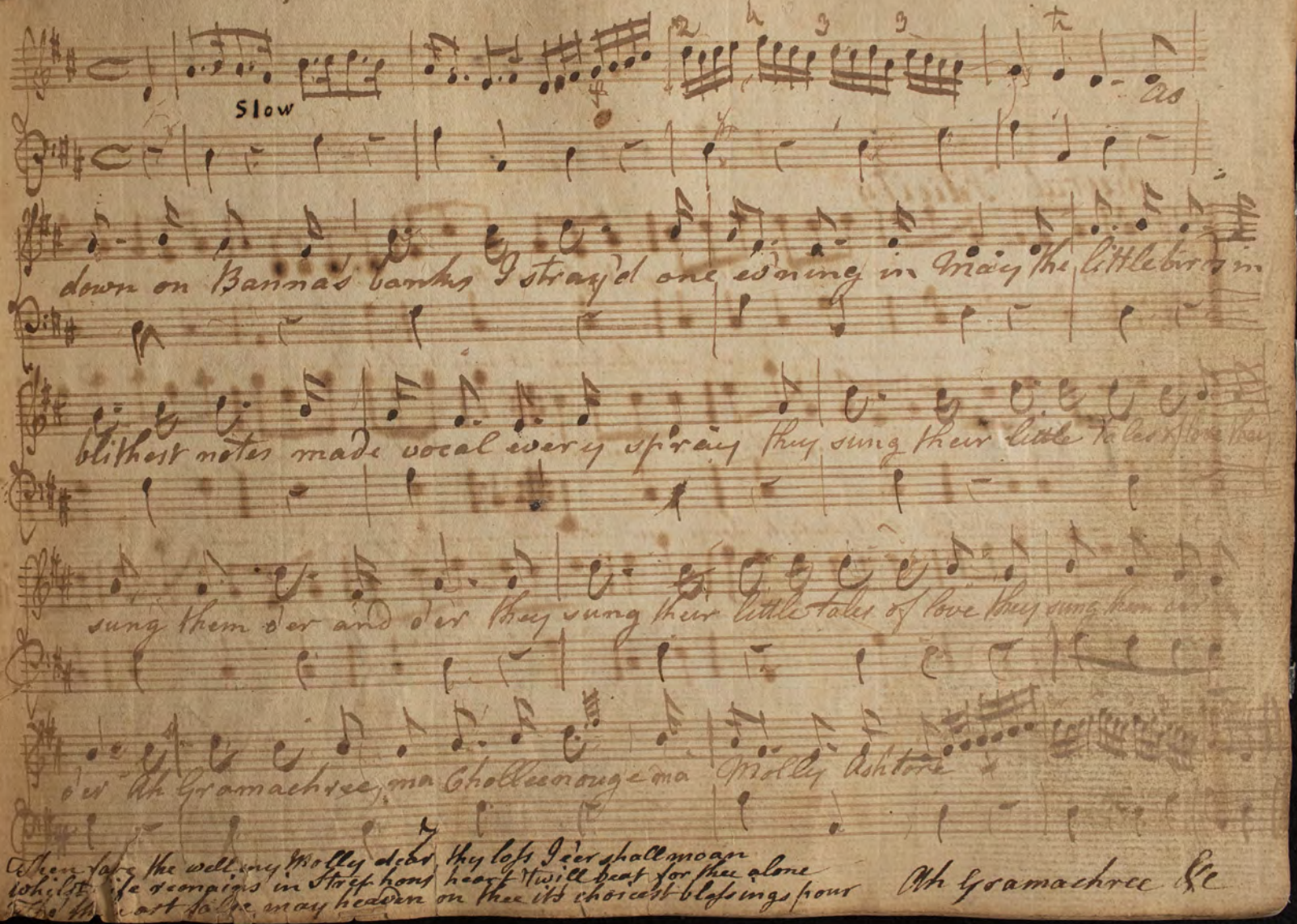
blithest notes made vocal every spray they sung their little tales of love they

sung them o'er and o'er they sung their little tales of love they sung them o'er

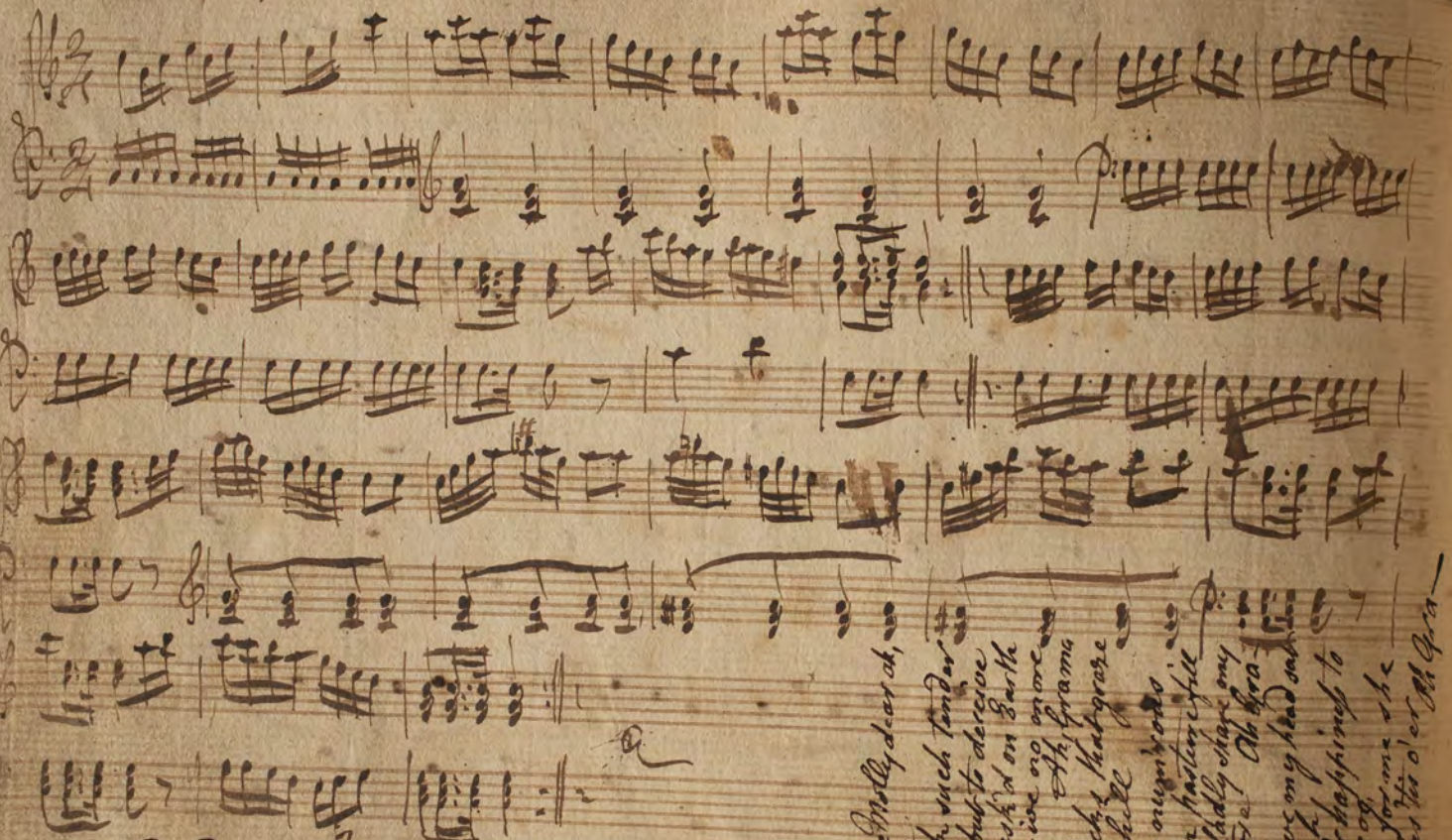
o'er Ah Gramachree, ma Chollee nouge ma Molly Ashtore

Then fare the well my Molly dear thy loss I'eer shall moan
whilst life remains in Strephons heart 'twill beat for thee alone
Tho' thy art false may heaven on thee its choicest blessings pour

Ah Gramachree &c



General Washingtons March



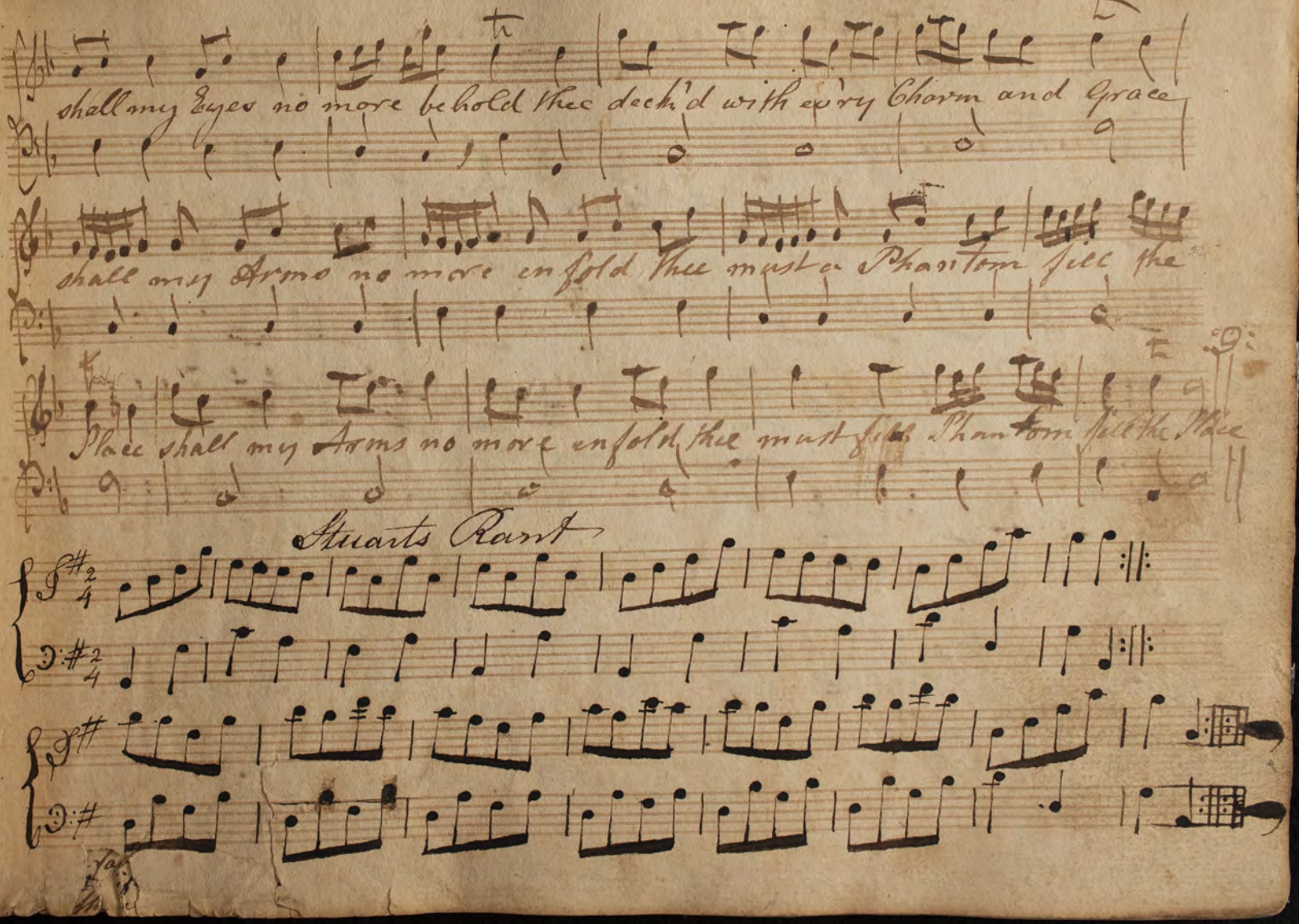
The daisy pied, and all the sweets the dawn of nature yields
The primrose pale, the oi'lets blue, lay scatter'd o'er the fields
Such fragrance in the bosom lies of her whom I adore
Ah Gramachree &c

I laid me down upon a bank, bewailing my sad fate
That doom'd me thus the slave of love and cruell Molly hate
How can she break the honest heart that wears her in its core
Ah Gramachree &c

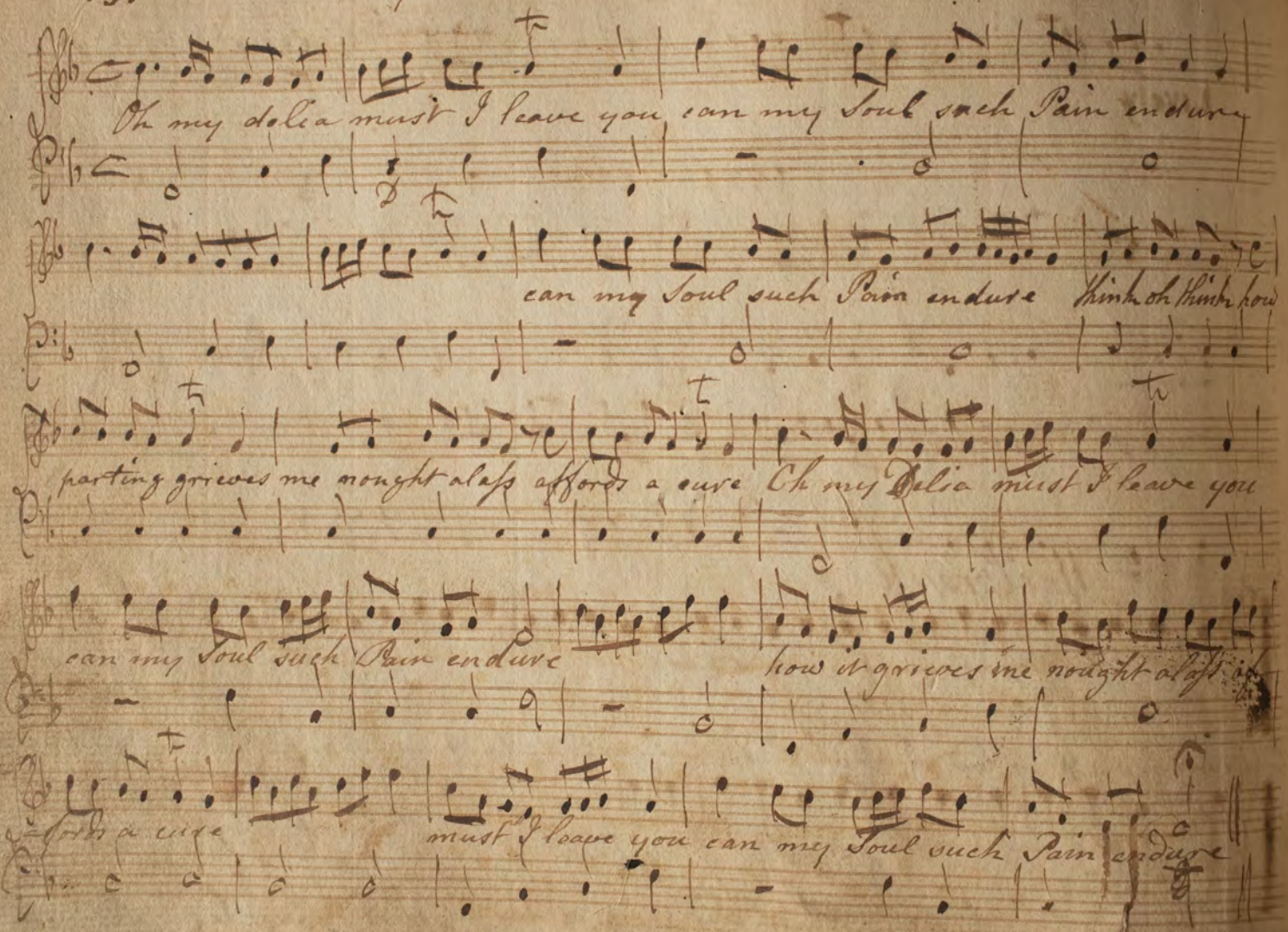
1
You said you love me Molly dear ah,
why did I believe
Yet who could think such tender
words were meant but to deceive
That love was all I ask'd on Earth
nay heav'n could give no more
Ah, Grama

2
Oh, had I all the flocks that graze
on yonder yellow hill
Or lowd for me me numrous
herds, that yon green pasture fill
With her I love I'd gladly share my
time and fleecy store
Ah Gra-

3
Two turtle doves above my head sat
ting on a bough
Like them their happiness to
[illegible] bill and coo
Such fondness once for me she
onew'd but now, alas 'tis o'er
Ah Gra—


shall my Eyes no more behold thee deck'd with ev'ry Charm and Grace
shall my Arms no more enfold thee must a Phantom fill the
Place shall my Arms no more enfold thee must fills Phantom fill the Place
Stuarts Rant

Oh my Delia


Oh my dolia must I leave you can my Soul such Pain endure
can my Soul such Pain endure think oh think how
parting grieves me nought alass affords a cure Oh my Delia must I leave you
can my Soul such Pain endure
how it grieves me nought alass
affords a cure
must I leave you can my Soul such Pain endure

A French Air

Lively

Marlbrouk

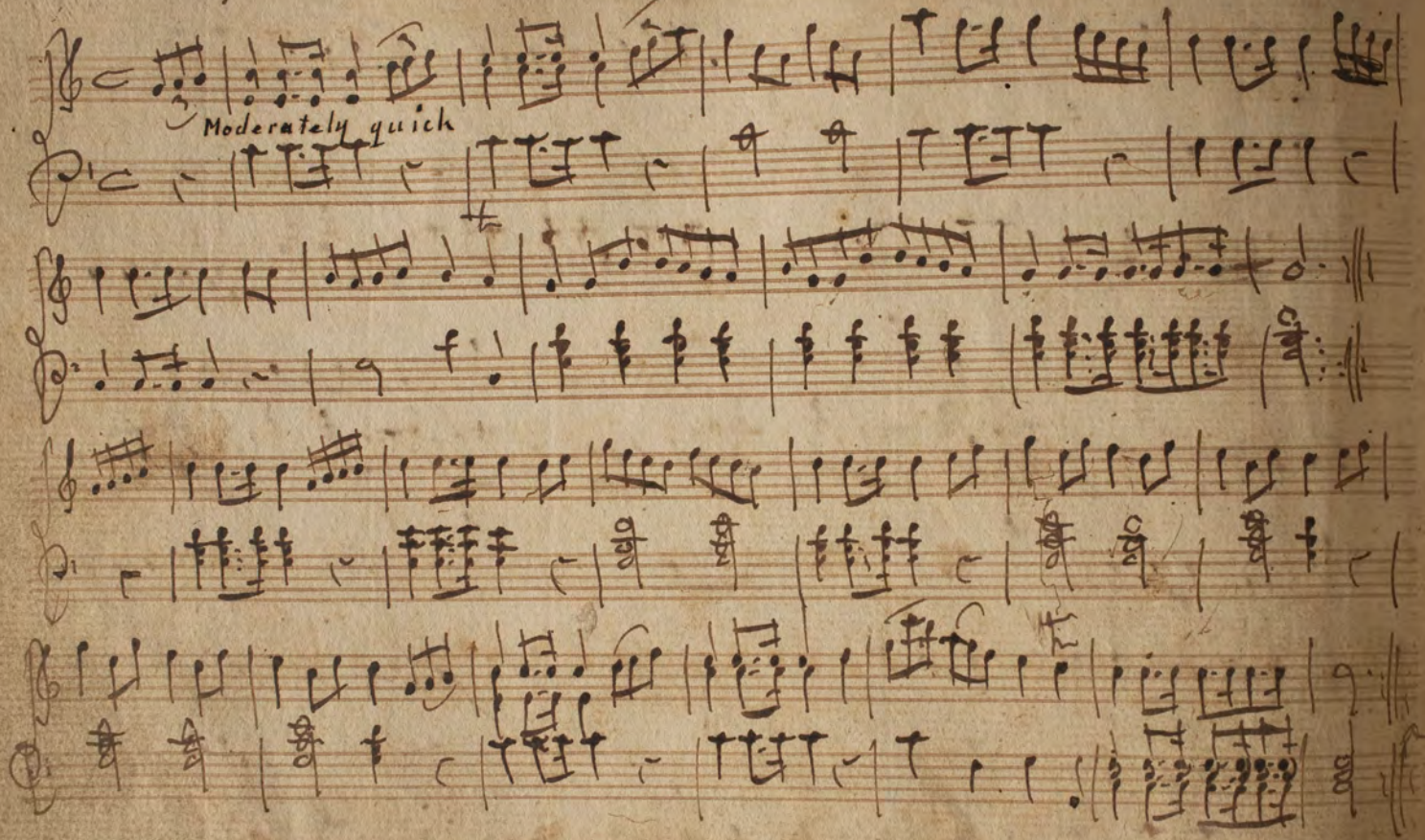
Marlbrouk to War is going nem Drum &c ~~[illegible]~~ is Marlbrouk to War is going who knows when he'll return

at Christmas we shall see him nim trim &c at Christmas we shall see him or Perhaps at twelfth Day

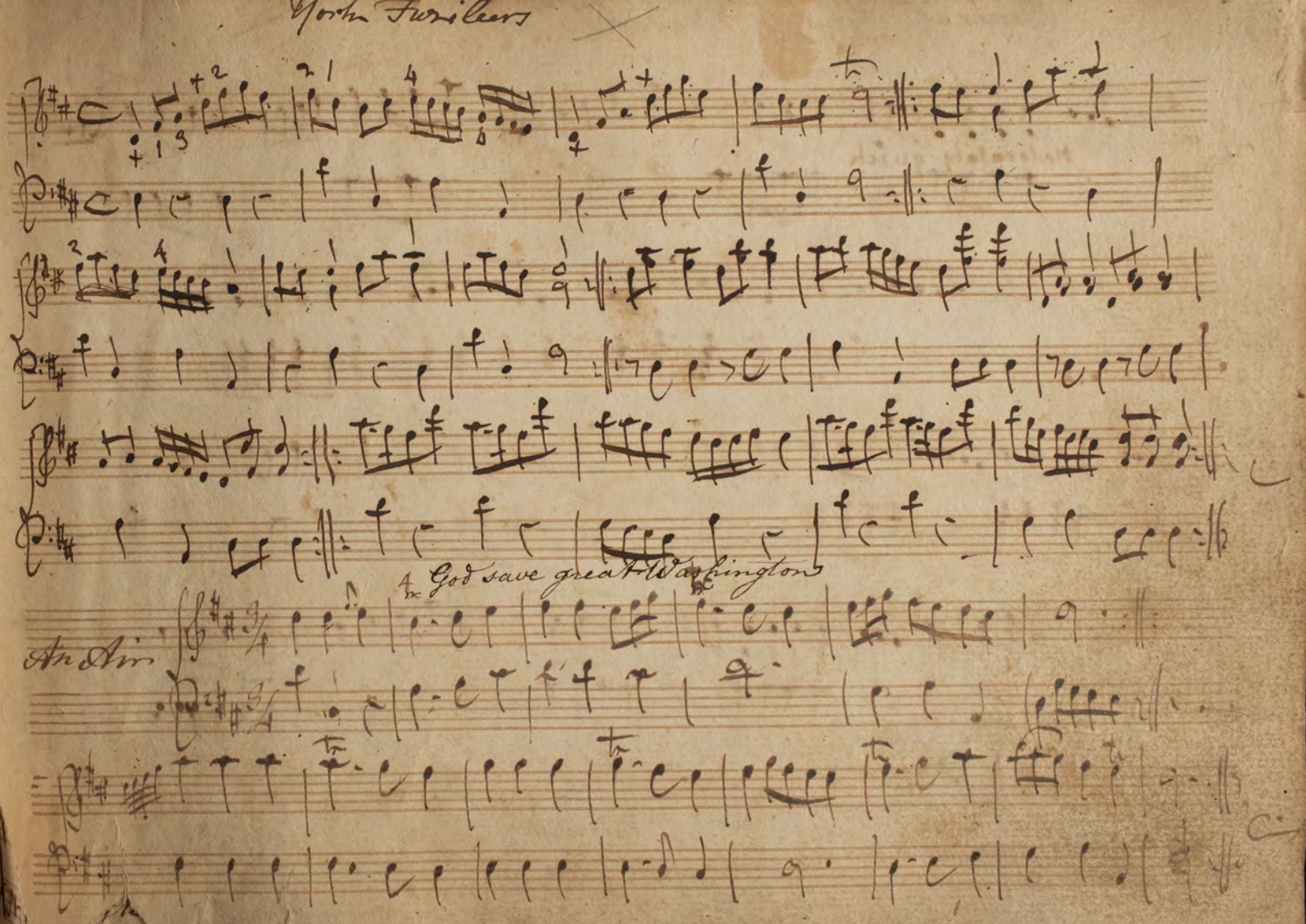
twelfth Day is gone and past nim trim &c twelfth Day is gone and past Marlbrouck does not return

to the highest of her Castle nim trim &c to the highest of her Castle my Lady Mounted up

General Knox's March



York Fusileers



Air In Midas A parcel of Rogues in a Nation

Grave

149th Psalm Tune

Maggy Lauder

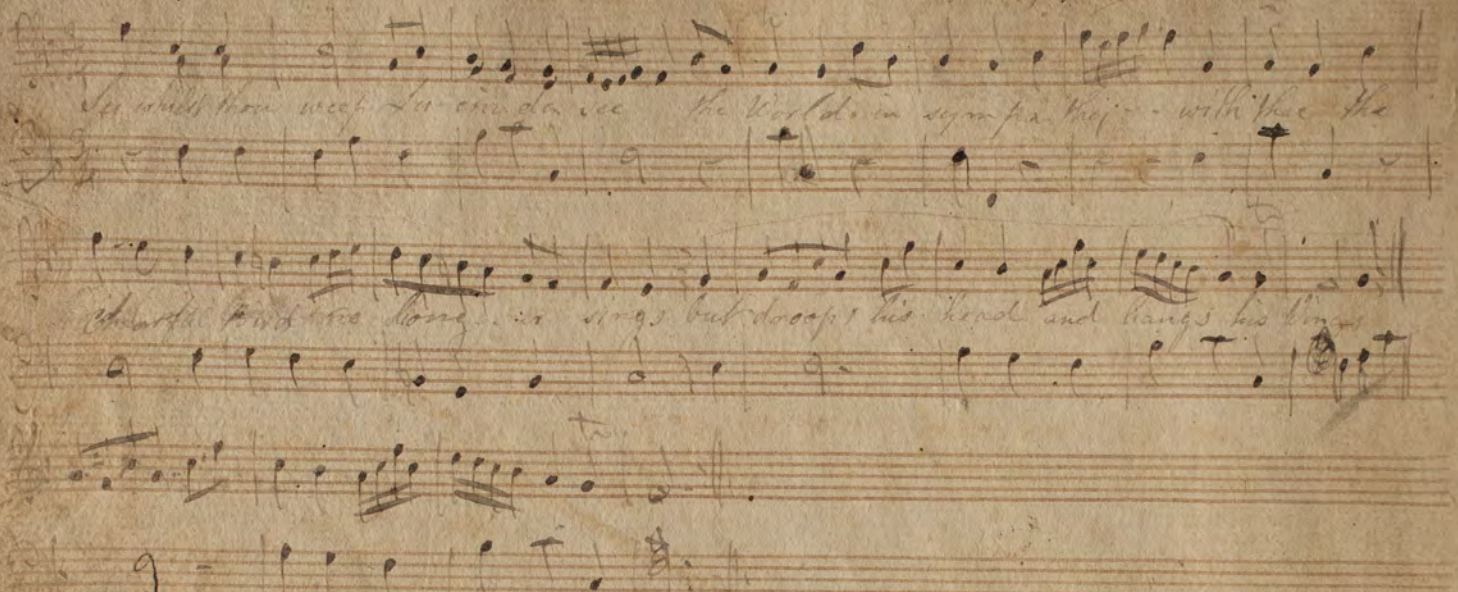
Brisk

Gallants attend and hear a friend trill forth [illegible] ditty

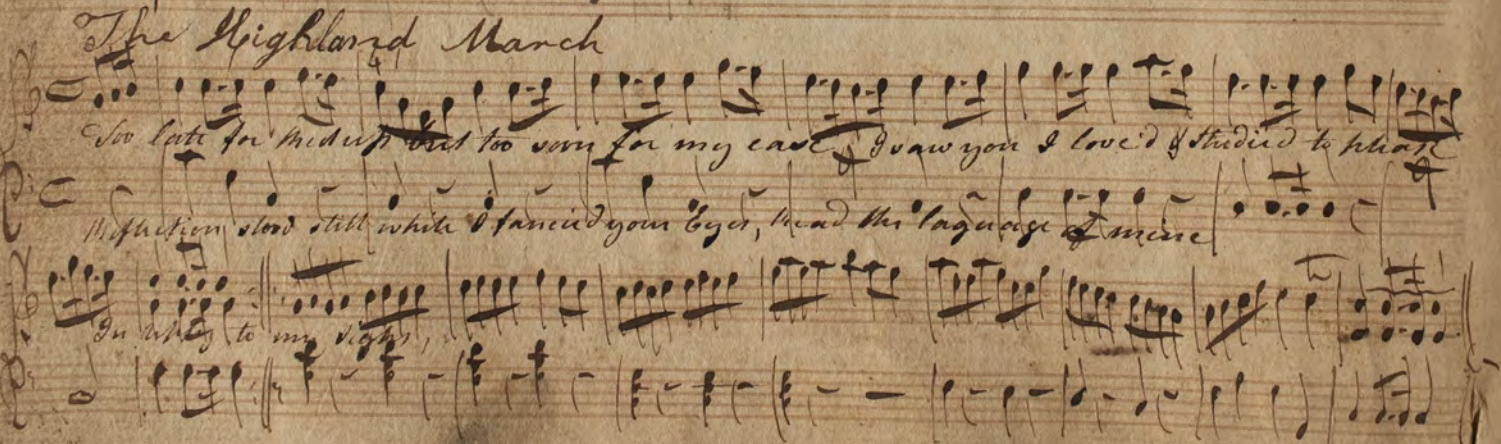
strange things ill tell which late befell to Philidelphia City

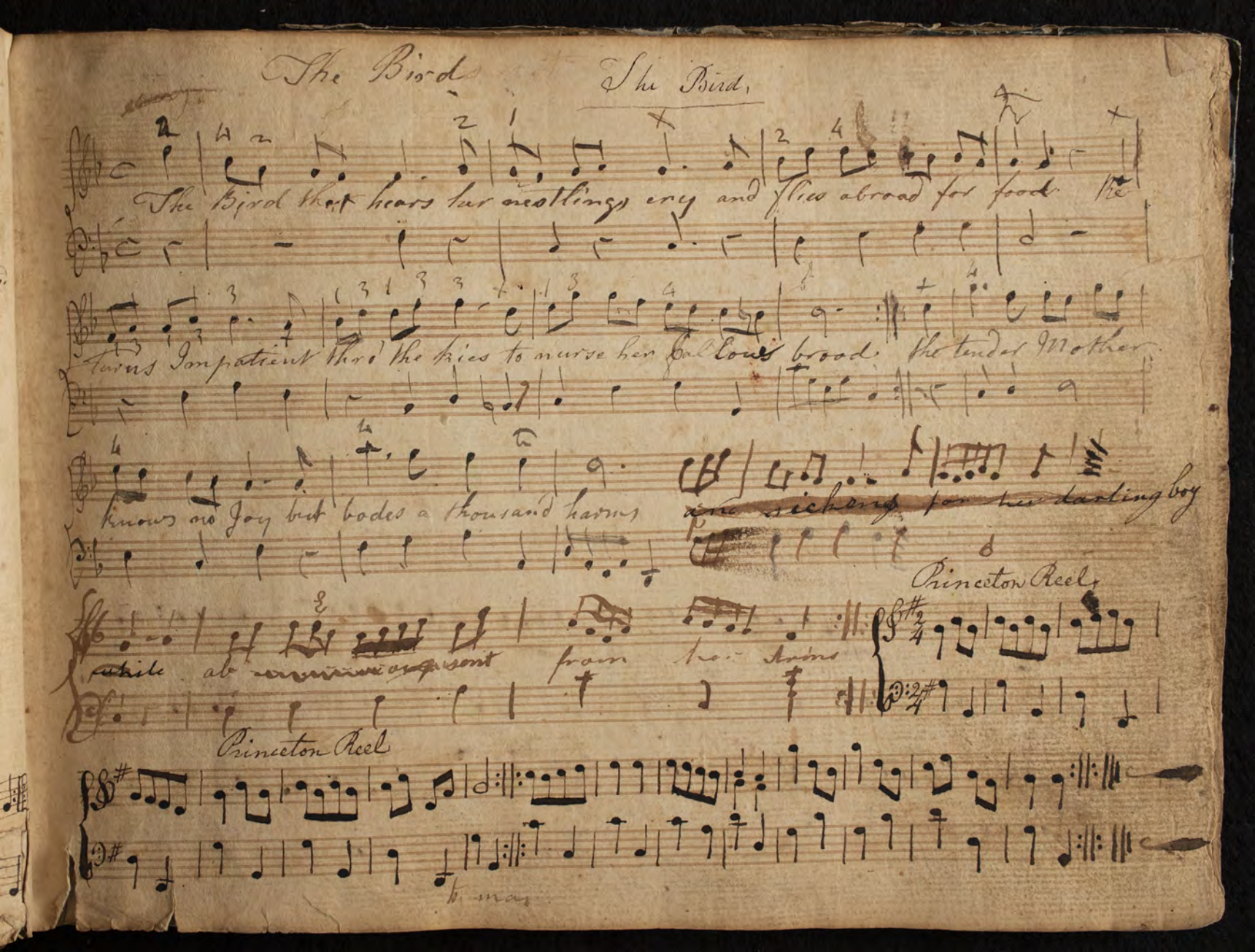
Prouchambeau's Return

or the weeping fair



The Highland March




The Bird
The Bird,
The Bird that hears her nestlings cry and flies abroad for food
turns Impatient thro' the skies to nurse her callous brood
the tender Mother
knows no Joy but bodes a thousand harms
Princeton Reel
while
from
Princeton Reel

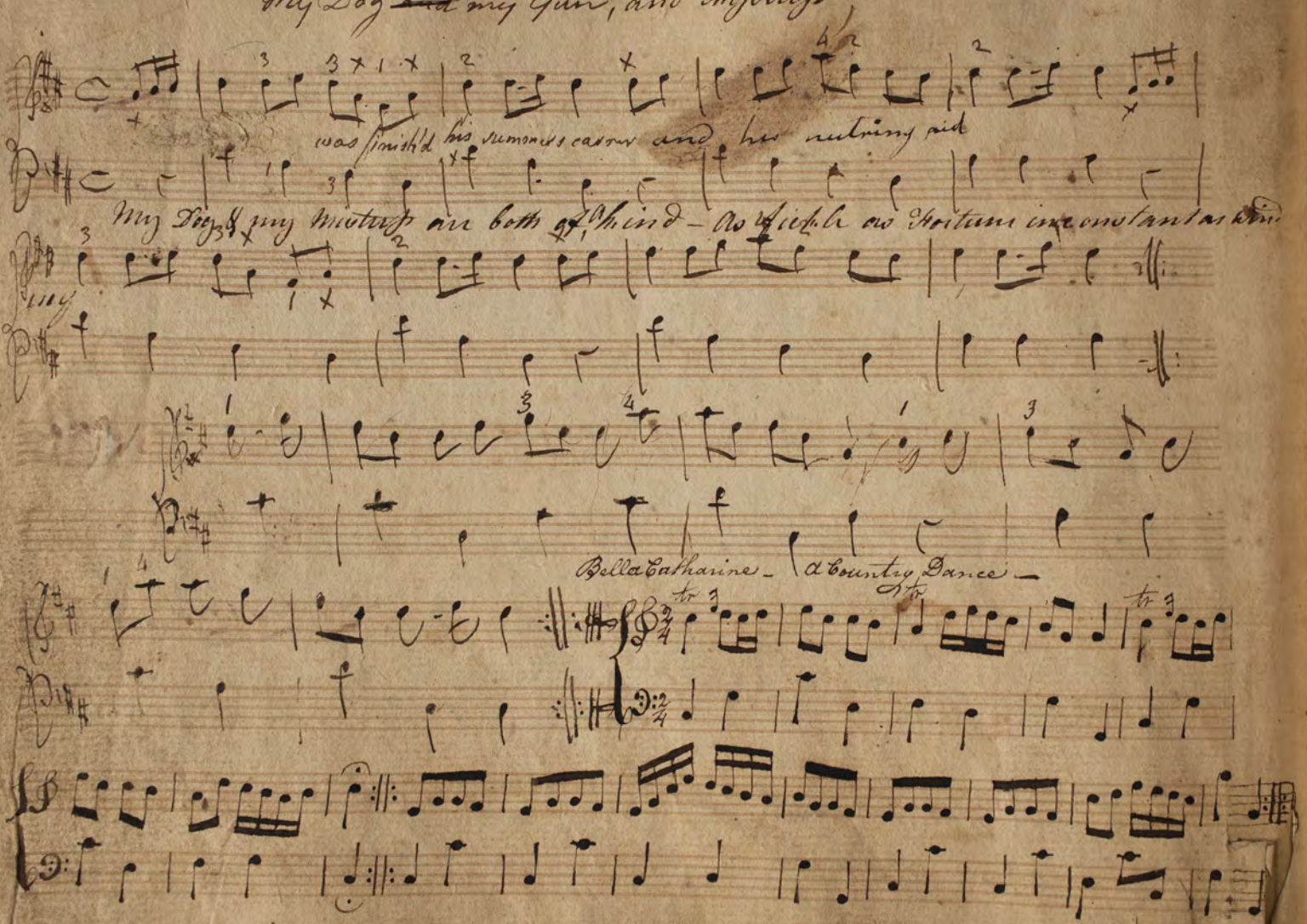
My Dog ~~and~~ my Gun, and Mistress

was finish'd his summers carrer and her nutring aid

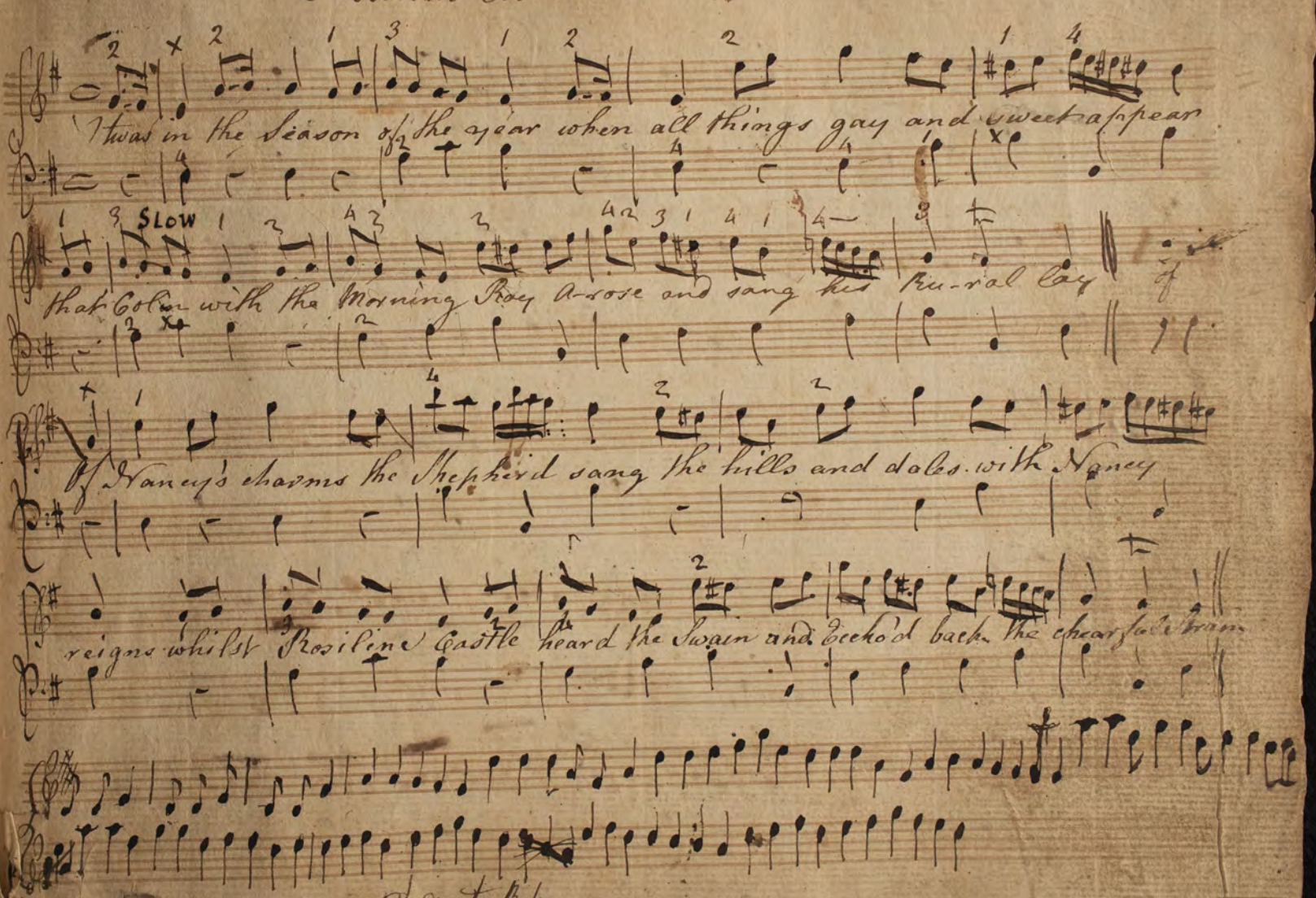
My Dog & my Mistress are both of a kind – As fickle as Fortune inconstant as wind

my

Bella Catharine – A Country Dance –



Rosilind Castle

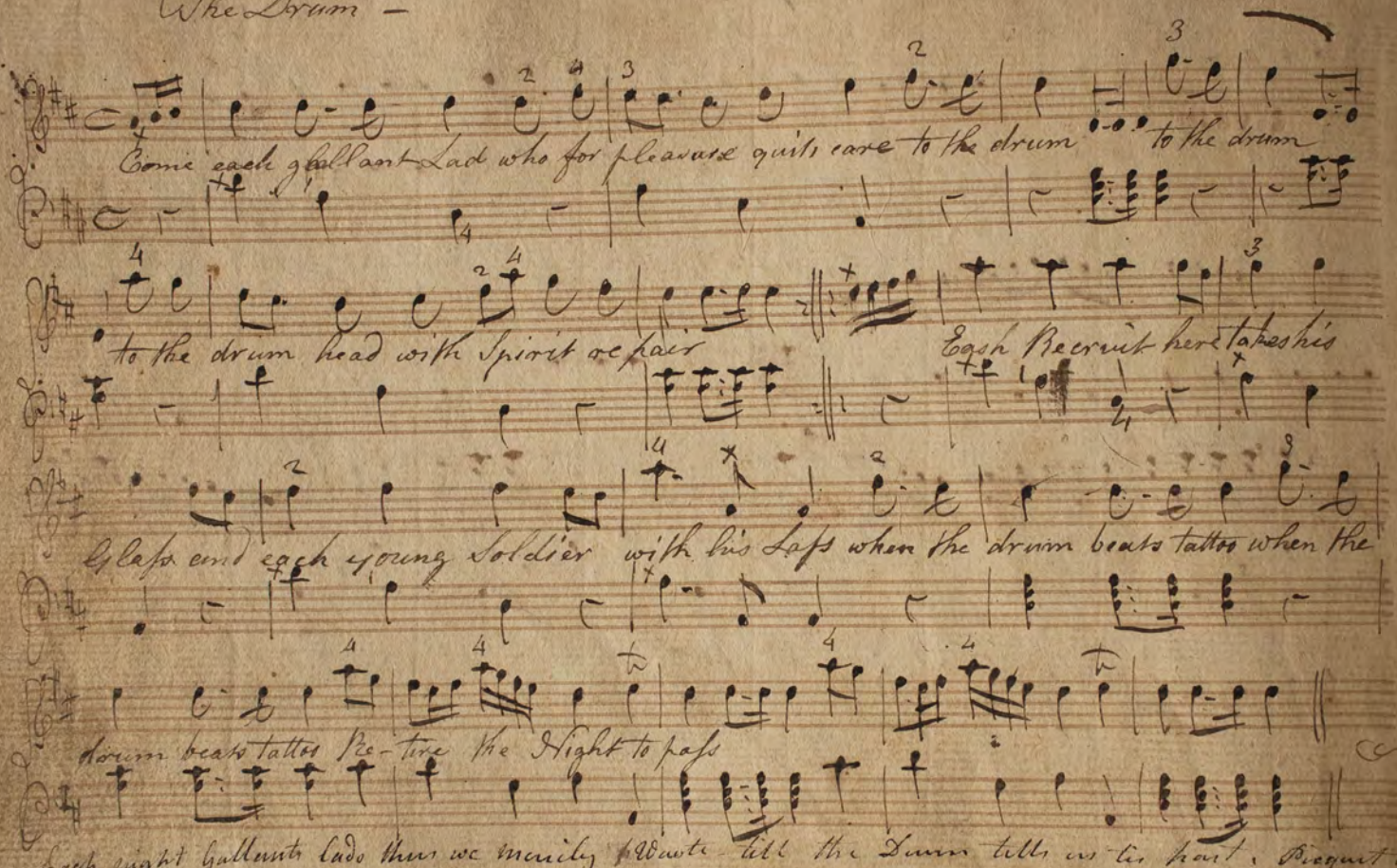


The Drum –

Come each gallant Lad who for pleasure quits care to the drum to the drum

to the drum head with Spirit repair Each Recruit here takes his

Glass and each young Soldier with his Lass when the drum beats tattoo when the



drum beats tattoo Re-tire the Night to pass

Each night Gallants lads thus we merely Waste till the Drum tells us tis past. Picquet arm

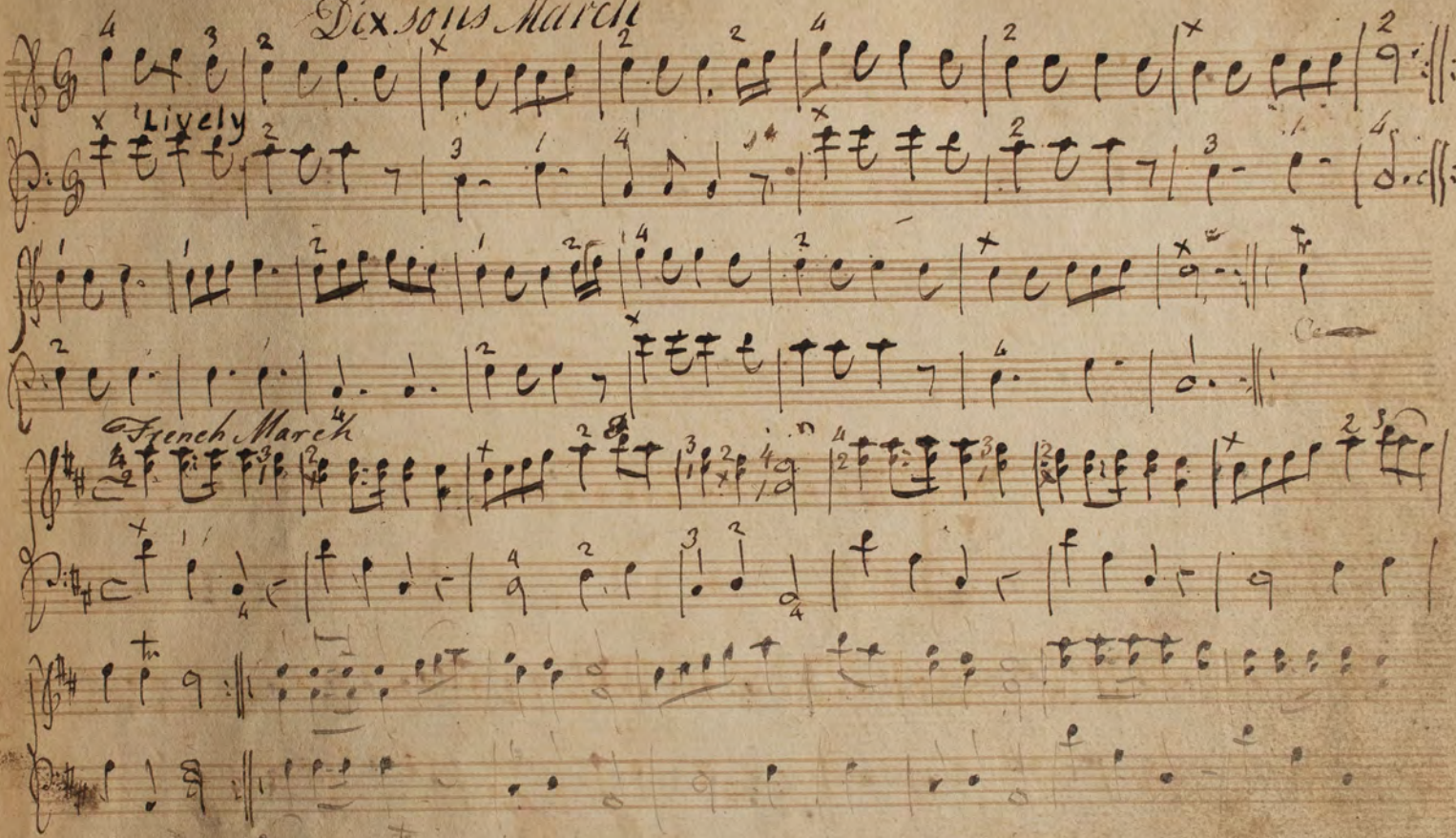
at Dawn outshine now each Drum Ruffles Down the line now the Drum beats Reveillie Saluting

the Day divine,

Dixson's March
Dixsons March

Lively

French March



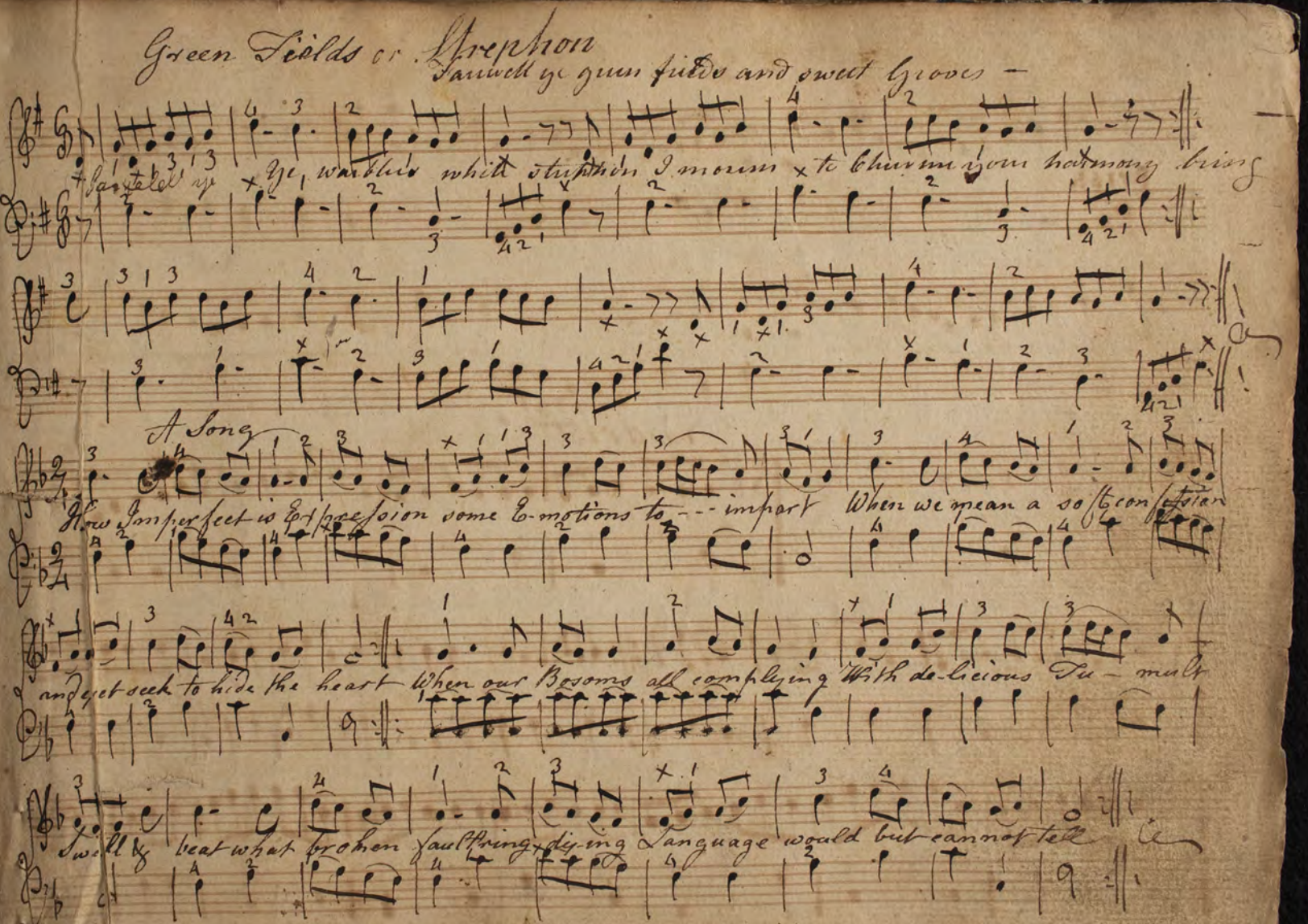
The way to keep him or her

Brisk

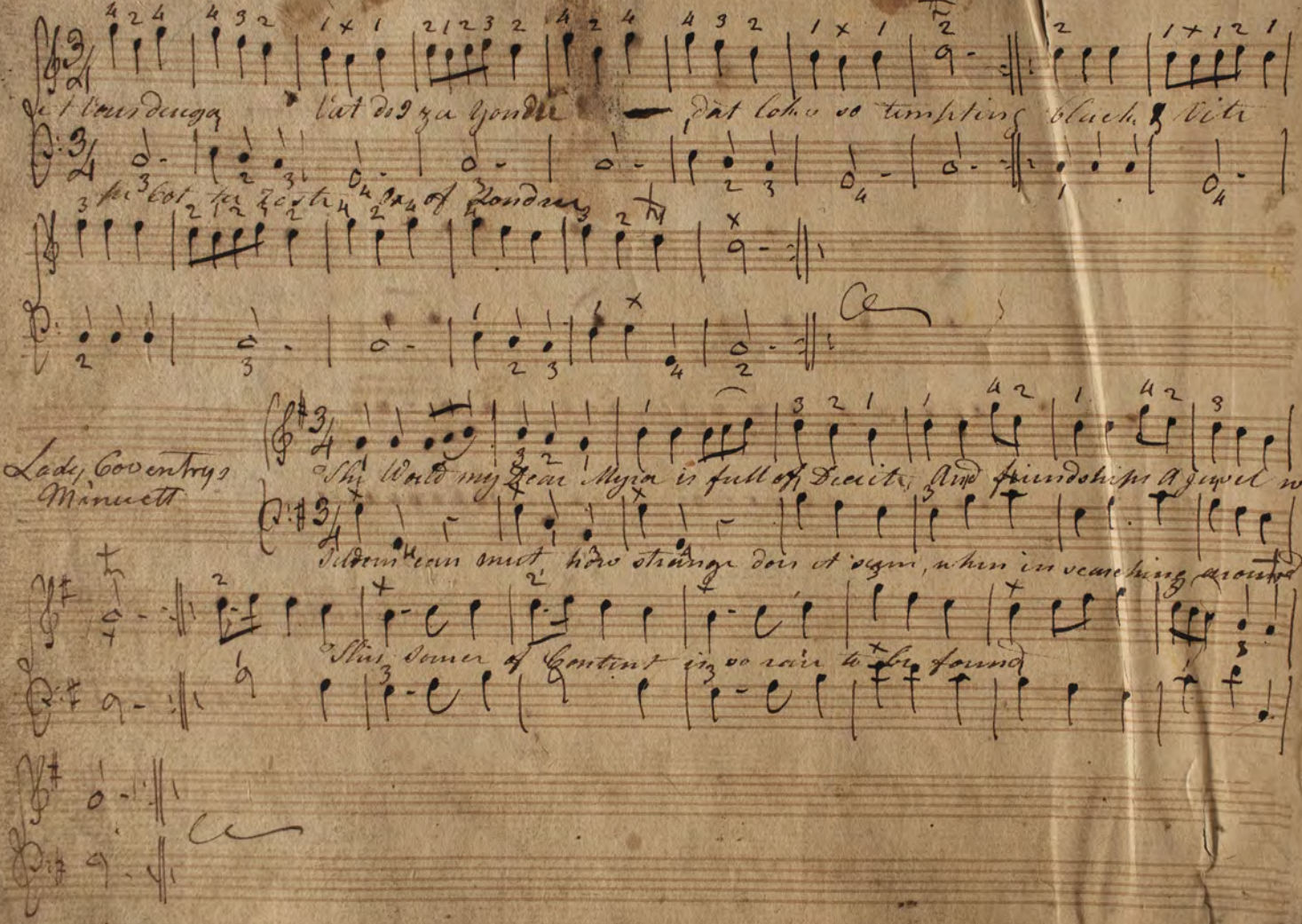
Fair posses'd of ev'ry Charm to Captivate the will whose smiles ~~it self can Rage~~ can Rage it self disarm whose

frowns at once can kill say

Vaudrill


Green Fields or Strephon
Farwell ye green fields and sweet Groves —
Ye warblers which Strephon I mourn to charm your harmony brings
A Song
How Imperfect is Expression some Emotions to — impart When we mean a soft confession
and yet seek to hide the heart When our Bosoms all complying With delicious Du — mult
Swell & beat what broken faultring dying Language would but cannot tell

Scots Minuett



Eliza Van

Eliza P. V. Rensselaer

Elizabeth Phil Van Rensselaer

Rests or Stops

1 Simibreve is Equal to

Minim Minim

2 Minums or

4 Crotchets or

8 Quavers or

16 Simiquavers or

32 Dimisimiquavers

Sharps ♯ Flats ♭ Naturels ♮ Treble 𝄞 Bass 𝄢 A Bar | | Double Bar ‖

Double Bar

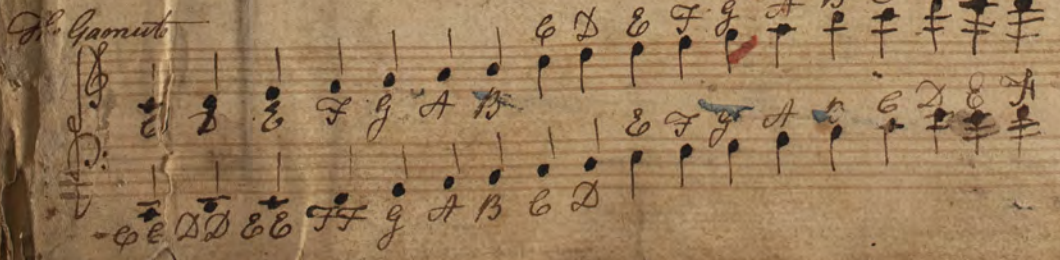
Fl. Gamuts

C D E F G A B C D E F

E D E F G A B

E F G A B C D E F

C C D D E E F F G A B C D



Elizabeth Van Rensselaer

Elizabeth Van Rensselaer

Elizabeth Van Rensselaer

Elizabeth Van Rensselaer her Music Book

Boston
1782

Elizabeth Van Rensselaer

28249