

*A SONG. Set by Mr. ABELL.*



*Cæ - lia* be not too com - ply - ing, Ease not soon a Lo - vers\_ pain; Love in -



crea - ses by de - ny - ing, Soon we leave what soon we gain. *Cæ - lia be not too com -*



*ply - ing, Ease not soon a Lo - vers\_ pain.* If in Court - ship\_ you're de -



ligh - ting, And wou'd no A - do - rer loose; Let your looks be still in -



vi - ting, But your\_ Ver - tue\_ still re - fuse. *Let your*



*looks be still in - vi - ting, But your\_ Ver - tue\_ still re - fuse.*