

*A SONG in the Funeral, Sung by Mrs.
Harris, Set by Mr. Daniel Purcel.*

Let not Love, let not Love on me, on me bes - tow,

Soft Dis - tress, soft Dis - tress and ten - der Woe; I know

none, no, no, no, none but sub - stan - ti al Blis - ses, Ea - ger

Glan - ces, ea - ger Glan - ces, so - lid

Kis - ses: I know not what the Lo - ver feign, Of

fi - ner Plea - sure mixt with Pain: Then pri - thee, pri - thee

give me gen - tle Boy, None of thy Grief, but all, all, all,

all, But all, all, all, all, all, all the Joy; Pri - thee give me, pri - thee

give me gen - tle Boy, None of thy Grief, but all, all, all,

all, but all, all, all, all, all, all the Joy, But

all, all, all, all, all, all the Joy. Joy.