

A SONG. Set by Mr. FRANK.



Ere *Phil - lis* with her looks did kill, My Heart re -
For tho' 'tis Death those looks to meet, There's Life in



sis - ting, My Heart re - sis - ting them was
dy - ing There's Life in dy - ing at her



ill; Now in its Wounds it finds a Cure, When most they
feet; Kill *Phil - lis* then, kill with your Eyes, If you let



bleed, I least en - dure.
Stre - phon live he dyes.