

A SONG in the Play call'd the LANCASHIRE WITCHES.
Sung by Mrs. HUDSON, and Set by Mr. JOHN ECCLES.

Tor - men - ting Beau - ty leave my Breast, In spight of Clo - e
In - sul - ting Beau - ty I have born, Too long your Fe - male

I'll have rest; In vain is all her
Pride and scorn; Too long have been your

Sy - ren Art, Still lon - ger to hold my trou - bled Heart: For
Pu - blick Jest, Your com - mon Theme at ev' - ry Feast: Let

I'm re - solv'd to break the Chain, And o'er her Charms the Con - quest gain, And
o - thers thee, vain Fair, pur - sue, Whilst I for e - ver bid a - dieu, Whilst

o'er her Charms the Con - quest gain.
I for e - ver bid a - dieu.