

The Damsels Answer, To the same Tune.

Now dry up thy Tears, and no lon - ger ex - claim, A -
 With all the Af - fec - tions that Words can ex - press, I

gainst thy Fair beau - ti - ful Phil - lis by Name; Who ne - ver as yet was ac -
 free - ly sur - ren - der, and can do no less; When as I con - si - der in

quain - ted with Love, Yet here I de - declare by the Po - wers a - bove: I
 e - 'ery De - gree, How loy - al and faith - ful thou hast been to me, I

can - not be Cru - el to one that is True, Where-fore bid thy Sor - rows, where
 can - not be Cru - el to one that is True, And so bid thy Sor - rows, and

fore bid thy Sor - rows For e - ver a - dieu.
 so bid thy Sor - rows For e - ver a - dieu.