

A SONG Set by Mr. John Eccles, Sung by Mrs. HODGSON.



Fye A - ma - ril - lis, cease to___ grieve, Fye, fye, fye, fye cease, cease, to___
 grieve, Fye, fye, fye, fye, cease, cease___ to___ grieve, For him thou
 ne - ver___ canst re - trieve; Wilt thou Sigh for one that flies thee, Wilt thou
 Sigh for one that flies thee, No,___ no,___ no,___ no,___ no, no,___ no,___ no,
 Scorn the wretch, Scorn the wretch, that Love de - nies thee,___
 Scorn the wretch, scorn the wretch, That Love, that___ Love___ de - nies thee.
 Call Pride to thy aid, and be not a - fraid, Of meet - ing a
 Swain that is kind;___ As hand - some as he, per - haps he may
 be, At least, at least a more Ge - ne - rous Mind:___ As hand - some as
 he, per - haps he may be, At least, at least a more
 Ge - ne - rous Mind, At least a more Ge - ne - rous Mind.