

*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, 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, all the Joy, But  
all, all, all, all, all, all the Joy. Joy.