

A SONG. Set by Mr. HENRY PURCELL.

Love's Pow'r in my Heart shall find no Com - pli - ance, I'll stand to my
Keep, keep a strict Watch, and ob - serve ev' - ry Mo - tion, Your Care to his

Guard, and bid o - pen De - fi - ance: To Arms I will mus - ter my
Cun - ning ex - act - ly pro - por - tion; Fall on, he gives ground, let him

Re - ason and Sen - ses, *Ta ra ra ra, Ta ra ra ra,* a War now com - men - ces.
ne - ver re - co - ver, *Vic - to - ri - a! Vic - to - ri - a!* the Bat - tle is o - ver.