

A Song

Set by Mr. John Eccles, and Sung by Mr. Gouge,
in the Farce call'd, Women will have their Wills.

John Eccles

Be - lin - da's pret - ty, pret - ty, pleas - ing Form, Does my
hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py Fan - cy charm: Her
prit - tle prat - tle, tit - tle tat - tle's all en - ga - ging,
most o - bli - ging; Whilst I'm pres - sing, clas - ping, kis - sing, Oh! _____
oh! _____ how she does my Soul a - larm: larm.
There is such Ma - gick in her Eyes, such Ma - gick in her
Eyes, in her Eyes, Does my wond' - - -
- - - ring Heart Sur - prise: Her prin - king, nim - ping,
twin - king, pin - king, Whilst I'm cour - ting, for tran - spor - ting, How like an
An - gel, She pan - ting lies, She pan - - -
- - - ting lies. lies.