

*A SONG. Set by Mr. FRANK.*



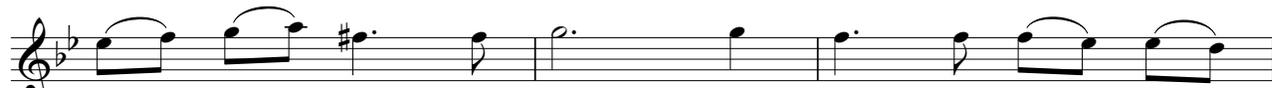
See bleed - ing at your Feet there lies, One mur - der'd by Dis -  
For then from Fate by Rap - ture born, And ta - ken from your



dain; That Heart you woun - ded with your Eyes, Is  
Arms; The Heart thus re - scued from your Scorn, I'll



by your Ri - gour slain: Ex - pi - ring now I can - not live, Death  
of - fer to your Charms: Love's ea - ger Rites, I'll then pur - sue, And



no de - lay will brook, Un - less some pi - ty - ing  
Sac - ri - fi - cing dye; Al - tar and Beau - teous.



word you give, Or kind re - len - ting Look, Or  
God - dess you, And Priest, and Vic - tim I. And



kind re - len - ting Look.  
Priest, and Vic - tim I.