

A SONG. Set by Mr. FRANK.

Ere *Phil - lis* with her looks did kill, My Heart re -
 For tho' 'tis Death those looks to meet, There's Life in

sis - ting, My Heart re - sis - ting them was
 dy - ing There's Life in dy - ing at her

ill; Now in its Wounds it finds a Cure, When most they
 feet; Kill *Phil - lis* then, kill with your Eyes, If you let

bleed, I least en - dure.
Stre - phon live he dyes.