

*A SONG. Set by Mr. RAMONDON.  
Sung at the Theatre.*

How Char - ming Phil - lis is, how Fair, How  
make her Eyes less kil - ling, To

Char - ming Phil - lis is, how Fair, O that she were as  
ease my woun - ded Heart of Care, Heart of Care, And

wil - ling, To ease my woun - ded Heart of Care,  
make her Eyes And make her Eyes less kil - ling:

And make her Eyes less kil - ling: To ease my woun - ded Heart  
I sigh, I sigh, I lan - guish now, And Love will not

of Care, And make her Eyes less kil - ling, less kil - ling,  
let me rest; I lan - guish now, And Love will not let me rest;

To ease my woun - ded Heart of Care, And make her Eyes less  
I drive a - bout the Park and Bow, Where'er I meet my

kil - ling, And  
Dear - est.