

*On a LADY Drinking the Waters, The Words by
Sir GEORGE ETHERIGE. Set by Mr. JAMES HART.*



Phil - lis lay a - side your Thin - king, Youth and Beau - ty shou'd be Gay,



Laugh and talk, and mind your Drin - king: - Whilst we pass the Time a - way,



Laugh and talk, and mind your Drin - king, Whilst we pass the Time a - way.

They ought on-ly to be pen-sive,
Who dare not their Grief de-clare,
Lest their sto-ry be of-fen-sive,
But still lan-guish in Des-pair,
Lest their, &c.

Yet what more tor-ments your Lo-vers,
They are Jea-lous, they o-bey,
One whose Re-stless Minds dis-co-vers,
She's no less a Slave than they,
One whose, &c.