N° 8 (Recit - Acis) - LO! HERE MY LOVE

ACIS

Lo! here my love! Turn, Ga-late-a, higher turn thine eyes, See at thy feet, the longing Acis lies.

N° 9 (Air - Acis) - LOVE IN HER EYES SITS PLAYING

Larghetto

ACIS

Love in her eyes sits playing, And sheds de-li-cious death; Love in her lips is stray-ing, And war-bling in her breath.
Love in her lips is straying, And warbling in her breath,

Love in her eyes sits playing, love in her eyes sits playing, And sheds delicious death,

Love in her lips is straying, And warbling in her breath,
Love in her breast sits panting, and swells with soft desire.

No grace, no charm is wanting, no grace, no charm is wanting.

To set the heart on fire,

No grace, no charm is wanting, To set the heart on fire.
N° 10 (Recit - Galatea) - O DIDST THOU KNOW

O didst thou know the pains of absent love, Acis would ne'er from Galatea rove.

N° 11 (Air - Galatea) - AS WHEN THE DOVE LAMENTS HER LOVE

Andante

As when the dove laments her love, All on the naked spray.

When he returns, no more she mourns, But loves the live-long
turns, no more she mourns. But loves,

loves the live-long day.

Fine

Billing, cooing.

panning, wooing, Melting murmurs
N° 12 Duet - (Galatea & Acis) and Chorus - HAPPY WE

(See Editor’s Note on page 2)
Acis and Galatea — 12

Thou all my bliss, thou all my joy, thou
lymphs, thou brighest fair! Thou all my bliss, thou all my joy, thou

all my bliss, thou all my joy!

Thou charms I see.

Of all nymphs, thou brighest fair! Thou

all my bliss, thou all my joy, thou all my bliss, thou all my joy!
Happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy.
happy, happy we, happy, happy, happy we! What
happy, happy we, happy, happy, happy we! What
happy, happy we, happy, happy, happy we! What
happy, happy we, happy, happy, happy we! What
I feel! what charms I see, what
joys I feel, what joys I feel! what charms I see, what
joys I feel, what joys I feel! what charms I see, what
joys I feel, what joys I feel! what charms
Wretched lovers! fate has past this sad decree: No joy shall last, no joy shall last:

Wretched lovers! fate has past this sad decree: No joy shall last, no joy shall last:

Wretched lovers! fate has past this sad decree, this sad decree:

Wretched lovers! fate has past this sad decree.

Wretched lovers! fate has past this sad decree.
Acis and Galatea - 13

-pheme, be- hold the mon- ster Poly- pheme, the mon- ster Poly-

-pheme, be- hold the mon- ster Poly- pheme, the mon- ster Poly-

-pheme, be- hold the mon- ster Poly- pheme, the mon- ster Poly-

-dream Be-hold the mon- ster Poly- pheme, be-hold the mon- ster Poly-

-pheme, wretch- ed

-pheme, wretch- ed

-pheme, wretch- ed


Acis and Galatea - 13

Acis and Galatea

S1

S2

ers, wretched

ers, wretched

ers, wretched

pheme, be hold the mon ster Pol y pheme, be hold the mon ster Pol y-

loved, wretched

loved, wretched

loved, wretched, be-

pheme, be hold the mon ster Pol y pheme.

be hold the mon ster Pol y-