



*The Dawn of Hope*  
in compass of the German Flute

*A Dawn of Hope my soul revives and banishes Despair If Yet my dearest Damon lives If*

*Yet my dearest Damon lives in him ye Gods your care* ----- *rest yet my dearest*

*Damon lives in him ye Gods your care Make him ye Gods your care.*

*Dispell those gloomy Shades of Night,  
My tender Grief remove;  
O send some chearing Ray of Light,  
And Guide me to my Love.*

*Thus in a secret friendly Shade,  
The pensive Celia mourn'd,  
While courteous Echo lent her Aid,  
And sigh for sigh return'd.*

*When sudden Damon's well known Face,  
Each rising fear disarm'd;  
He eager springs to her Embrace,  
She sinks into his Arms.*