



Contra-rite Song set by Mr. Handell

Moderately Quick *I love the*

Amorous Youth that free his Passion to declare for 'tis no

Impertunity *near fails near fails near fails to win the fair*

*None Cupid fear but fools the Boy
 Hints none who Valiant prove
 His Sweetness all is Gentle Joy
 To those who are Skill'd in Love.
 Then Love me Dear and since lifes prime
 So swiftly flies away
 Lets by the Fovlock seize old Time
 And Revel whilst we May.*