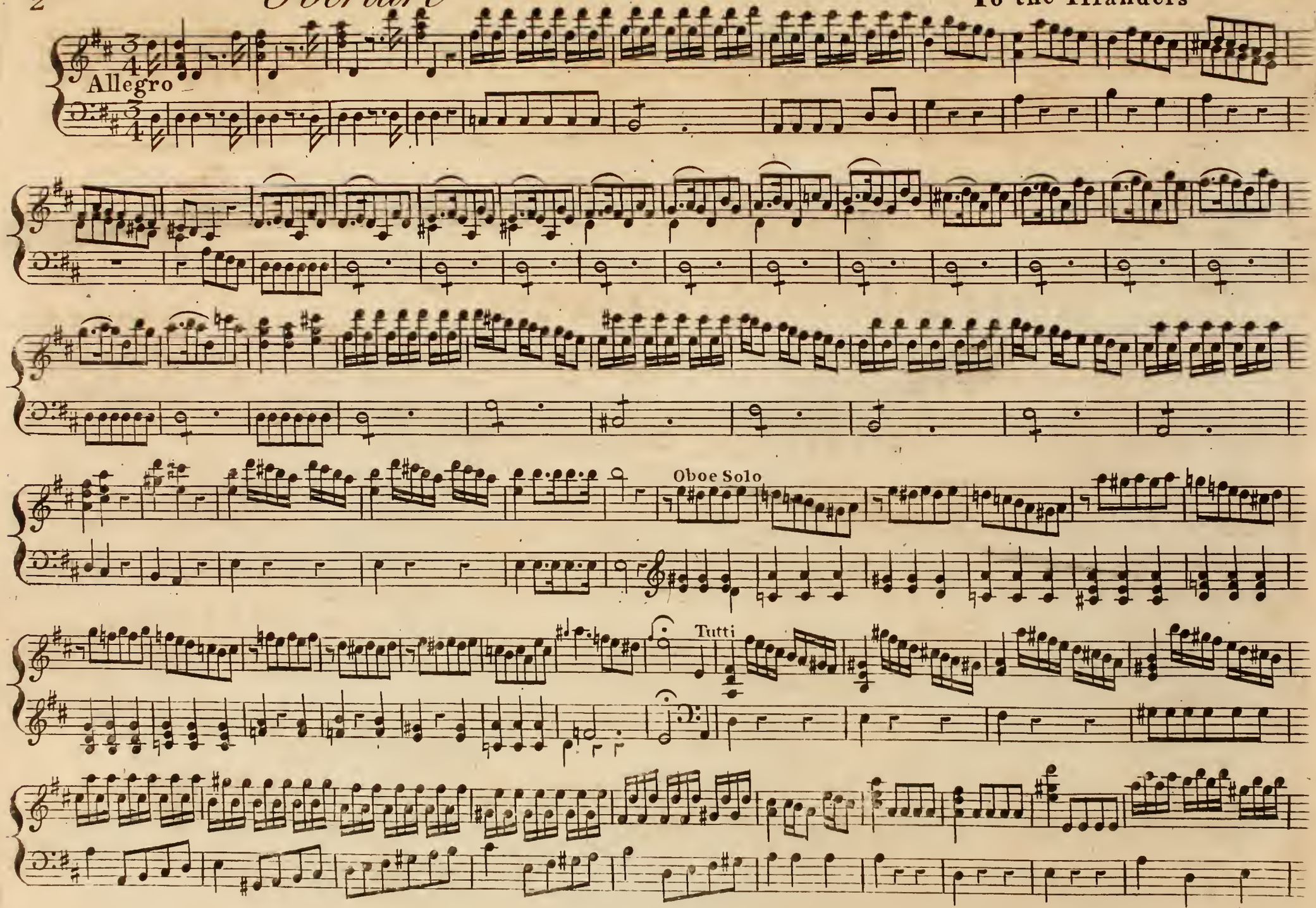
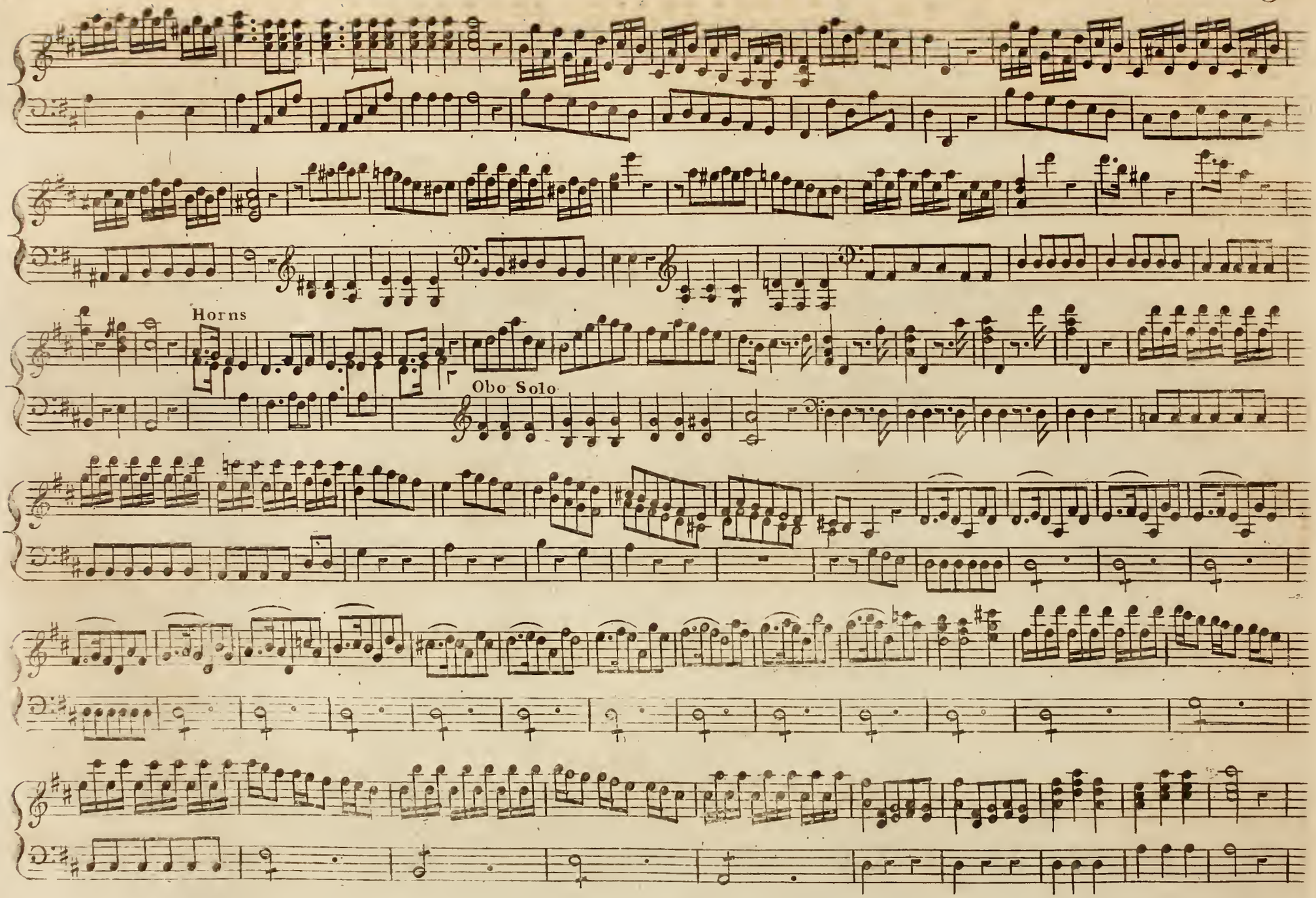
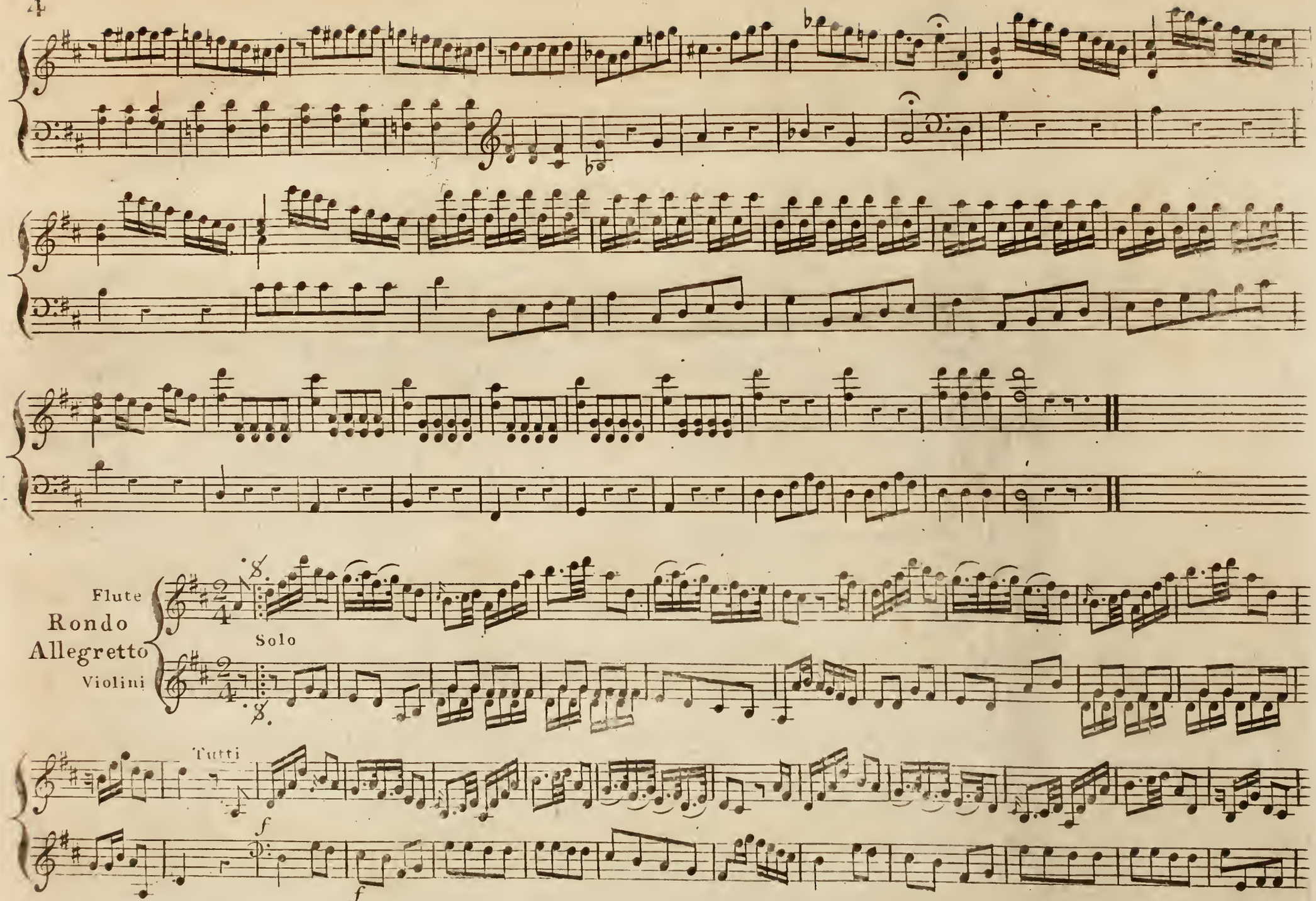
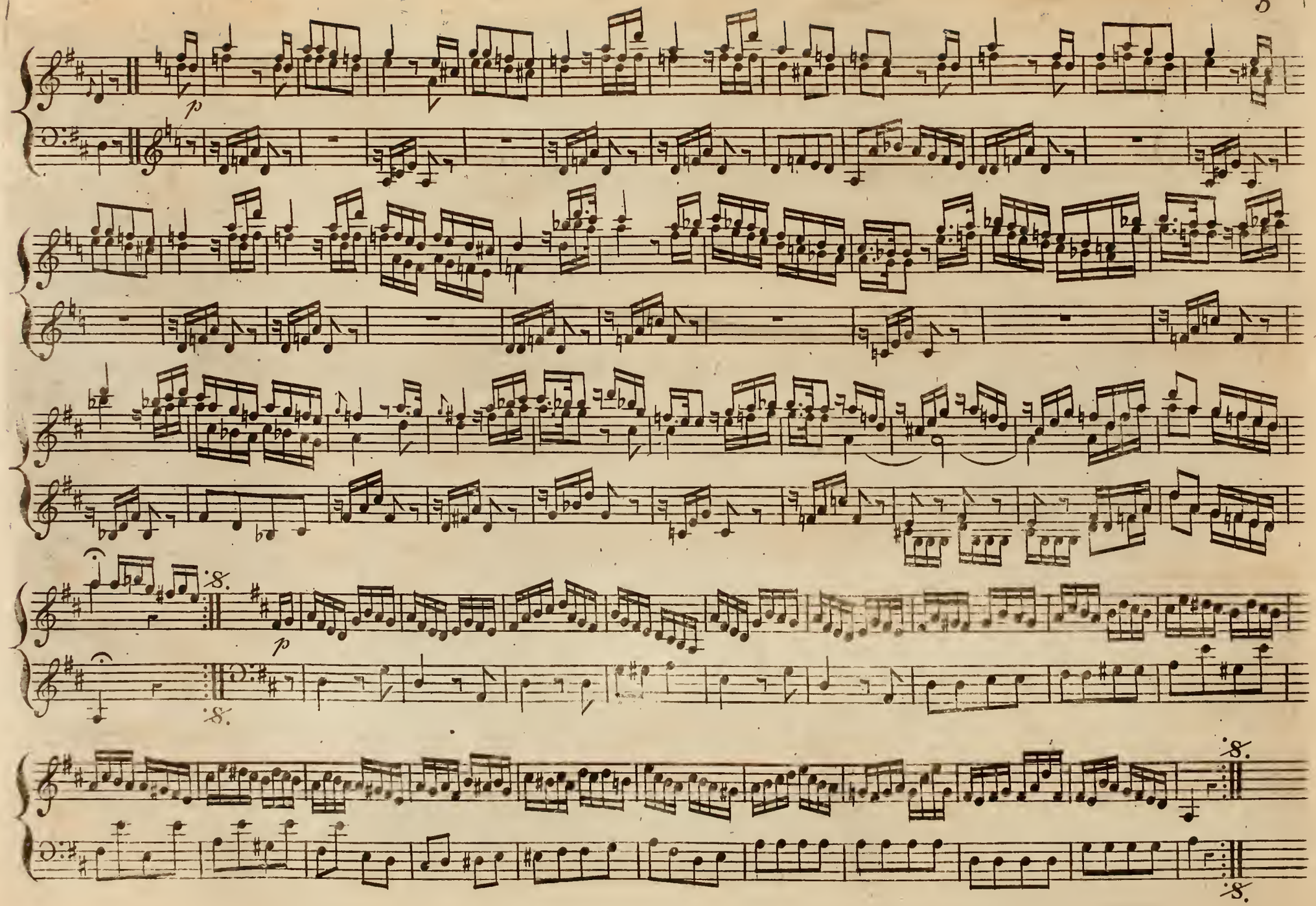
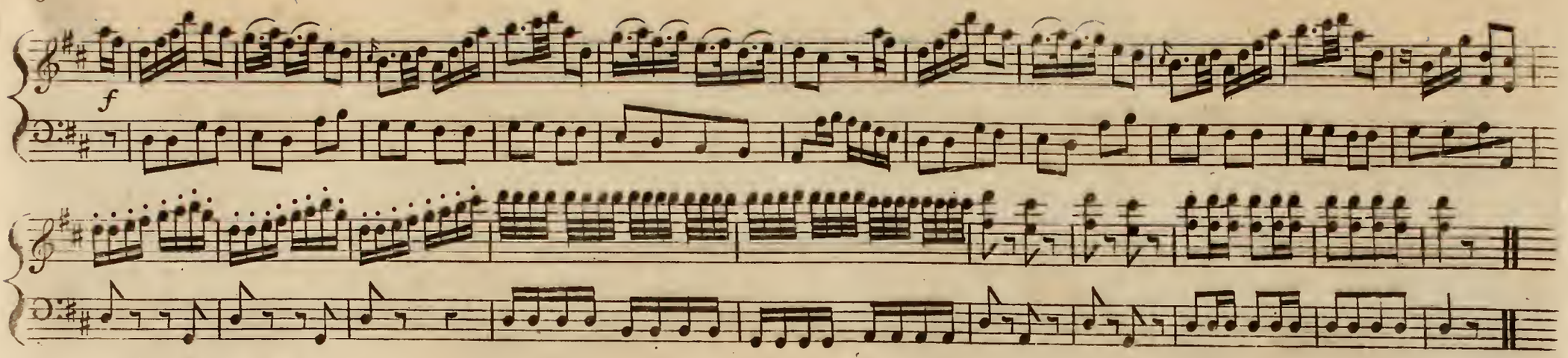
Overture




Horns
Obo Solo


Flute
Rondo
Allegretto
Violini
Solo
Tutti
f
f
f


p
8.
p
8.
8.
8.



CATCH in the Iſlanders

CATCH

1ſt 2d 3d

Far from the World on a ſtrange ſoil what ſhould we do what ſhould we do what ſhould we do were

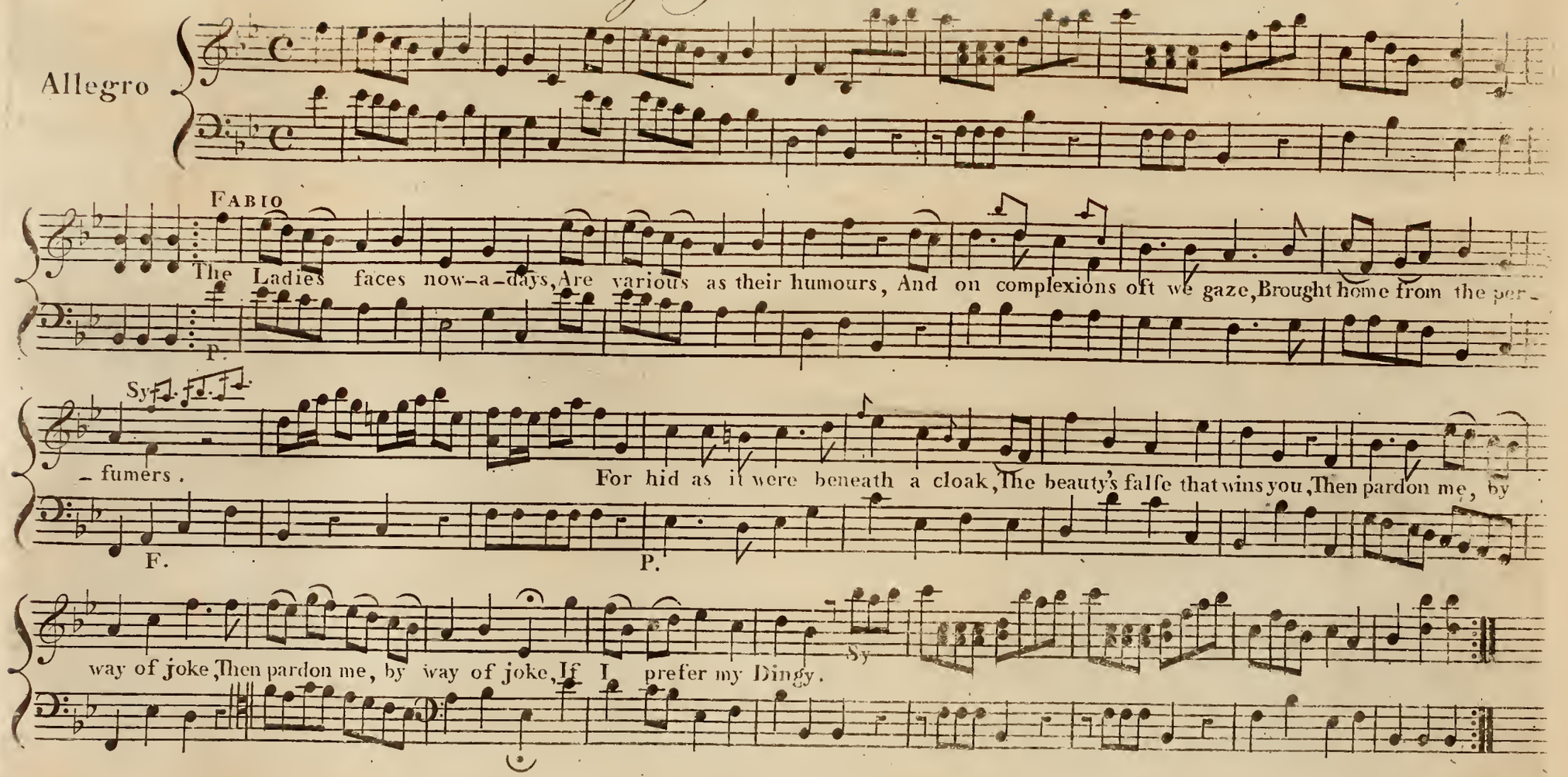
Cuſ...tom now has ſweeten'd toil ſweeten'd toil ſweeten'd toil nor do we at

Therefore left the liquor ſpoil drink drink puſh round the Bowl and

we to think to think to think to think what ſhould we do were we to think

peril ſhrink nor do we nor do we at peril ſhrink

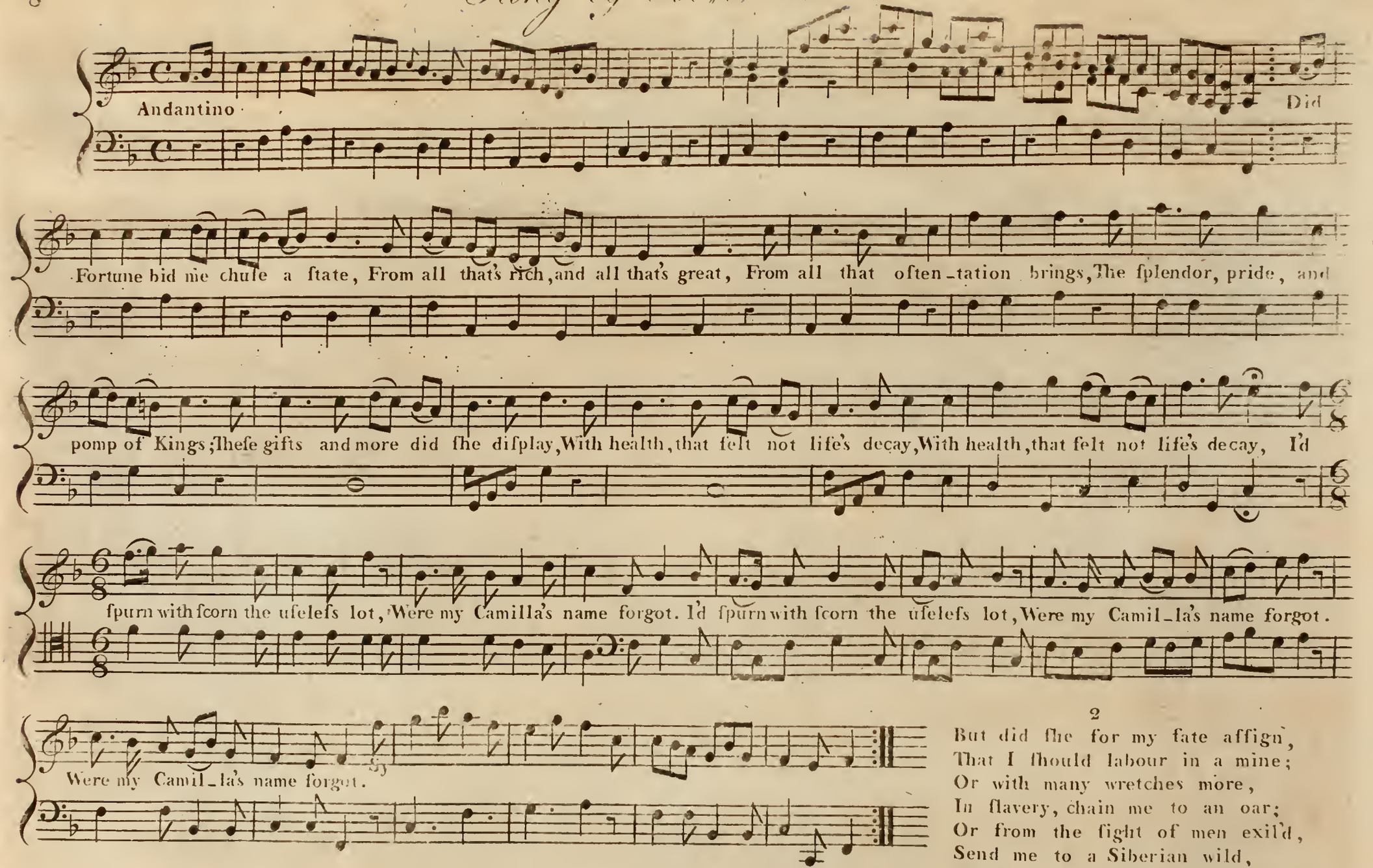
at us drink drink drink drink puſh round the Bowl and let us drink



2

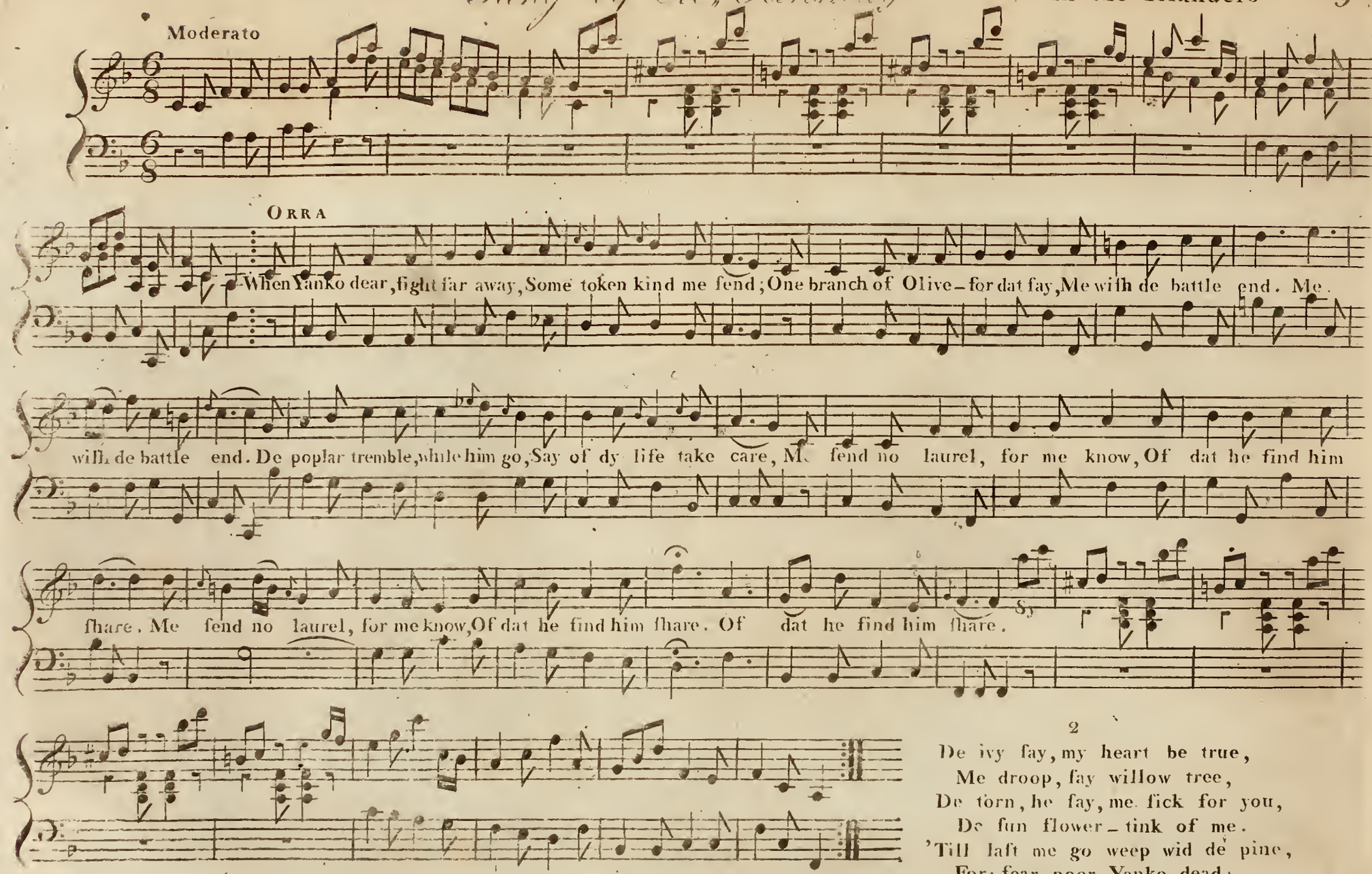
A handkerchief can rub away
Your rofes, and your lilies;
The more you rub, the more you may,
My Dingy, dingy ftill is.
Befides, her hair is black as jet,
Her eyes are gems from India;
Rail as you lift then, I fhall yet,
For joke's fake, love poor Dingy.

Sung by . Mr. Mattocks in the Islanders



2

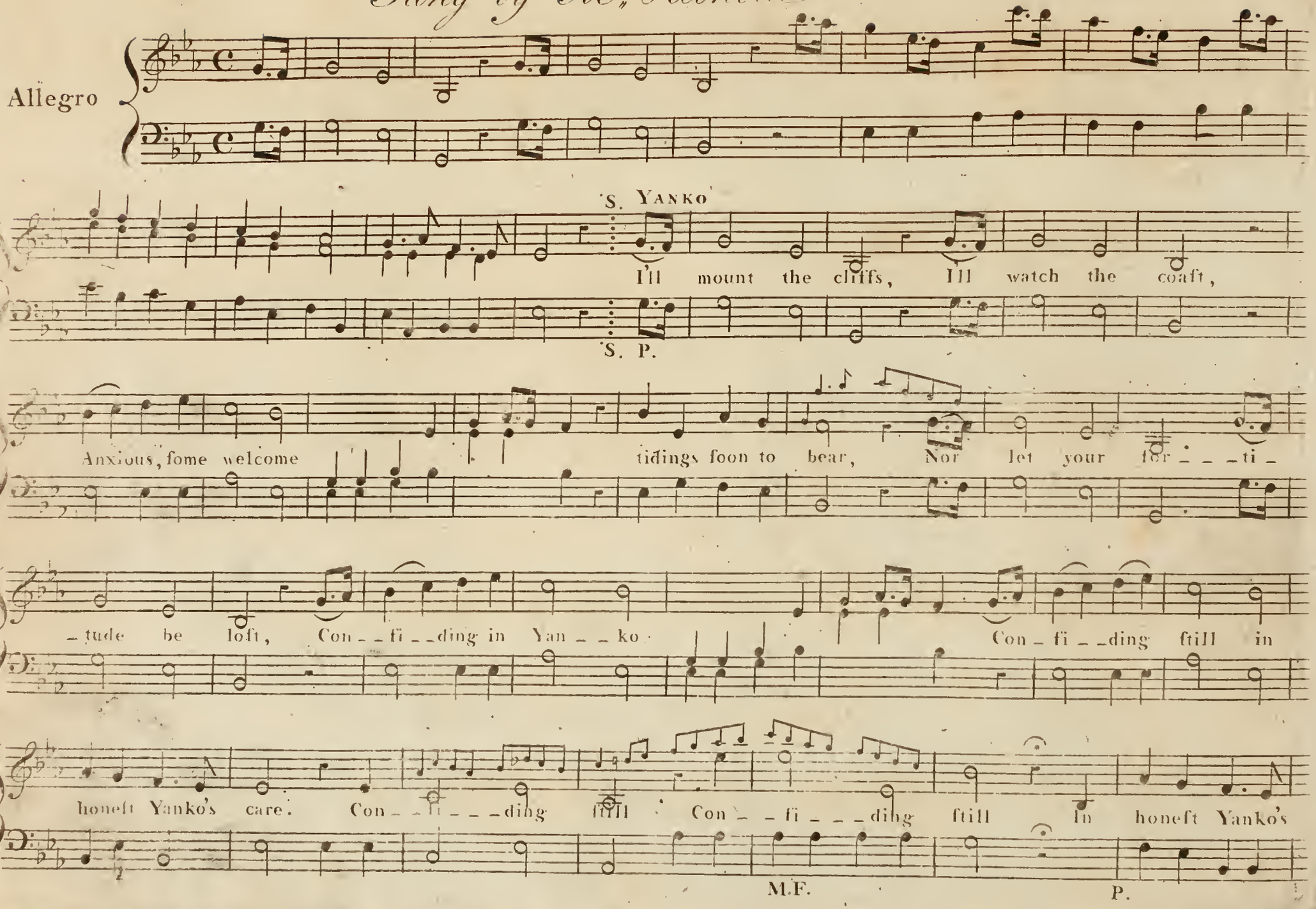
But did ſhe for my fate affign,
That I ſhould labour in a mine;
Or with many wretches more,
In ſlavery, chain me to an oar;
Or from the ſight of men exil'd,
Send me to a Siberian wild,
For this and more would ſhe atone,
Were my Camilla all my own.

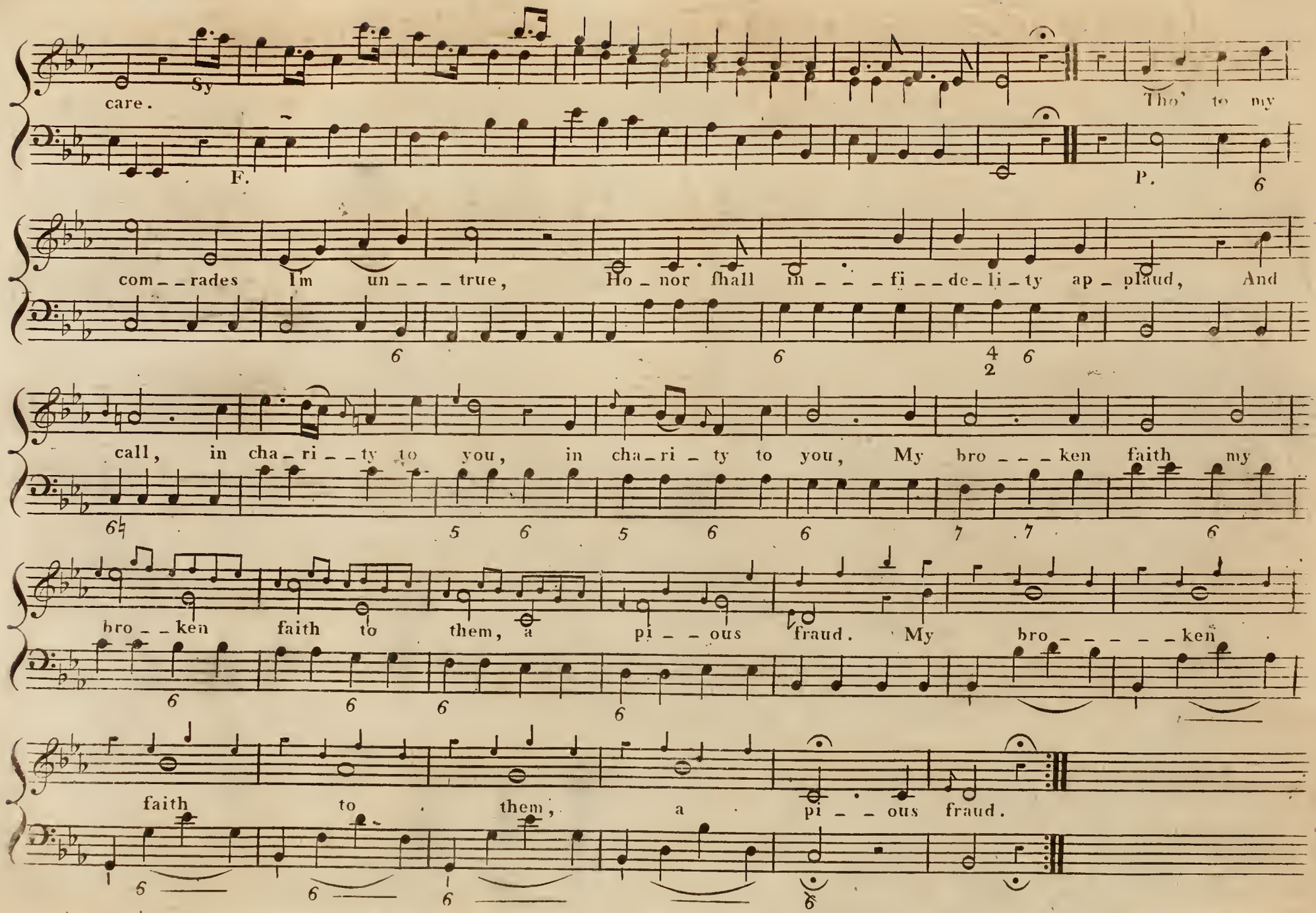


2

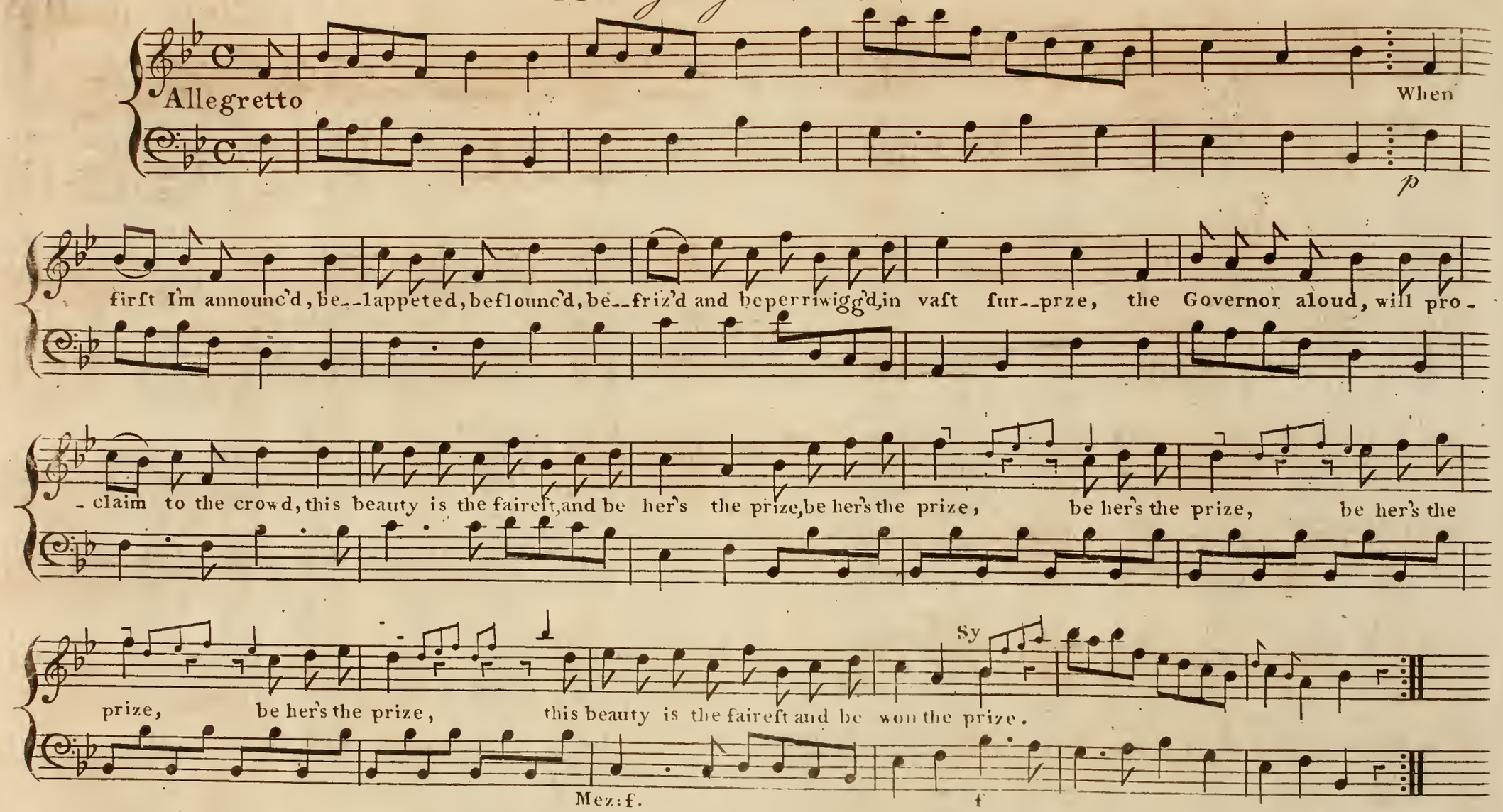
De ivy fay, my heart be true,
Me droop, fay willow tree,
De torn, he fay, me fick for you,
De fun flower – tink of me.
'Till laft me go weep wid de pine,
For fear poor Yanko dead;
He come, and I de myrtle twine,
In chaplet for him head.

Sung by Mr. Reinold in the Islanders




Sy
care.
F.
Tho' to my
P.
com_rades Im un___true, Ho_nor ſhall m___fi_de_li_ty ap_plaud, And
call, in cha_ri__ty to you, in cha_ri_ty to you, My bro___ken faith my
bro__ken faith to them, a pi__ous fraud. My bro_____ken
faith to them, a pi__ous fraud.

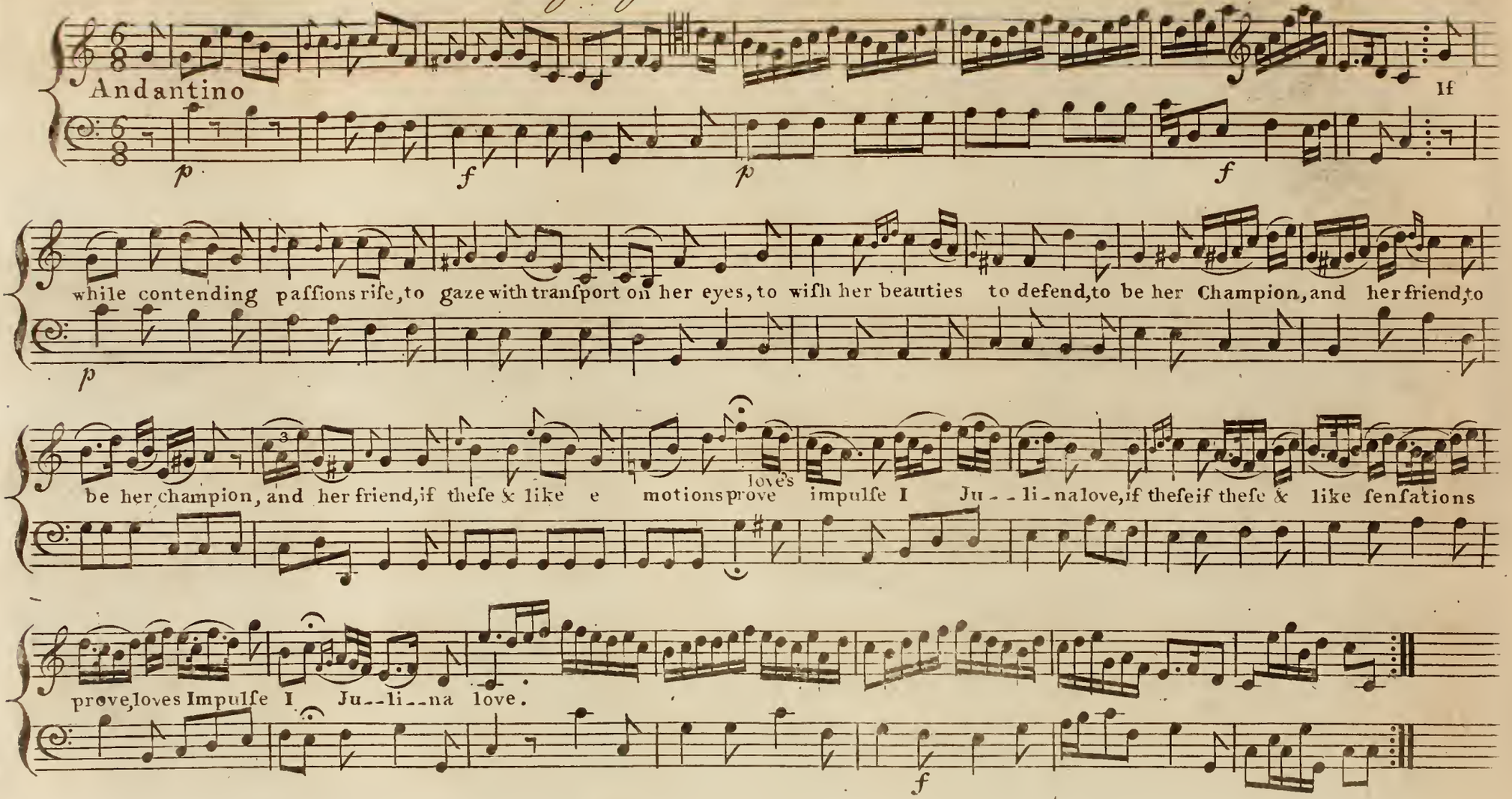
Sung by Mr Quick in the Iflanders



2

Then ſtraight at the ſound,
A whiſper goes round,
She's ſurely an angel, what heav'nly eyes!
While the girls at the ſight,
Are burſting for ſpight,
That my brighter beauties ſhould have won the prize.

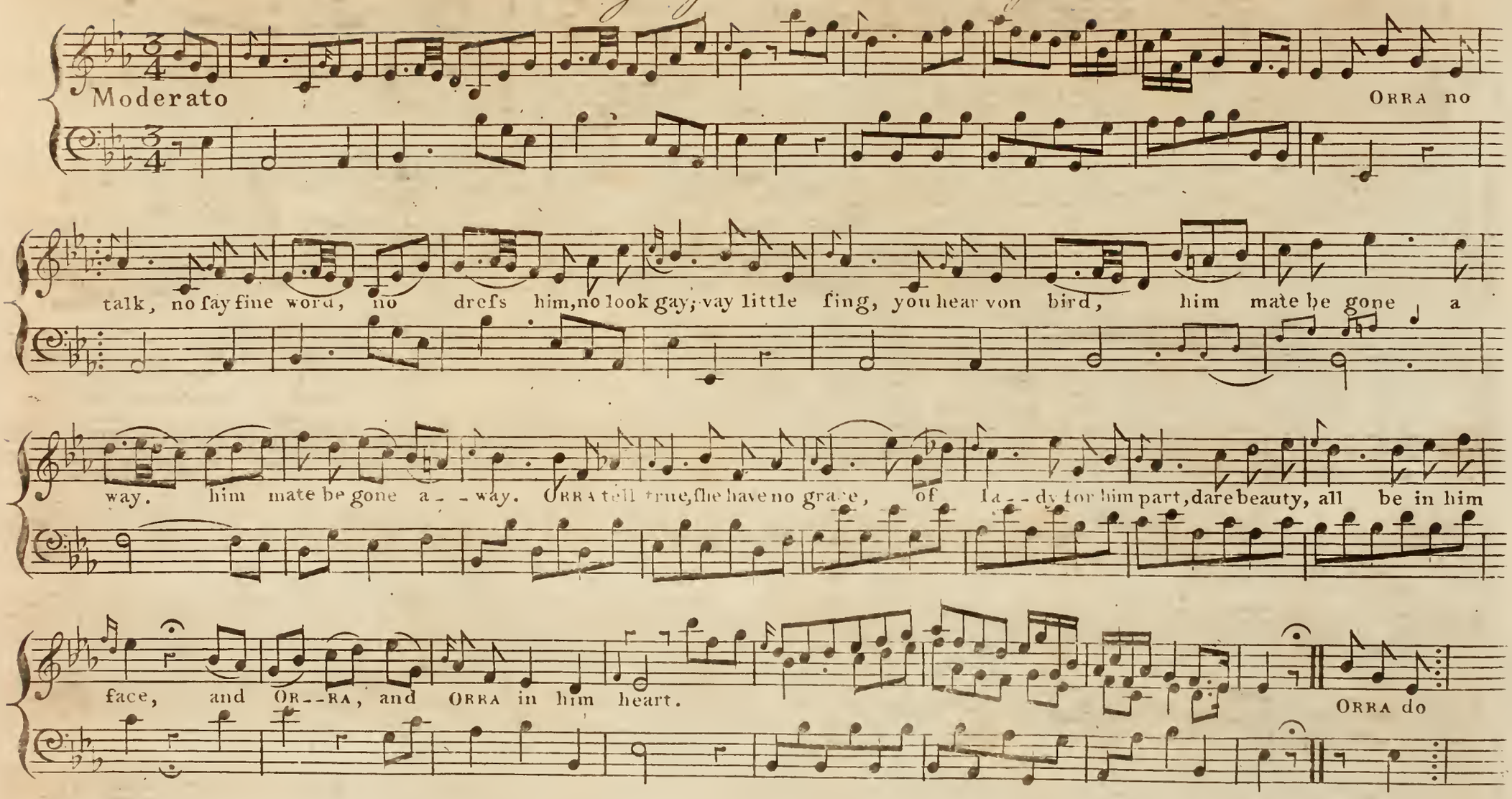
Sung by Mr Leoni in the Iflanders



2

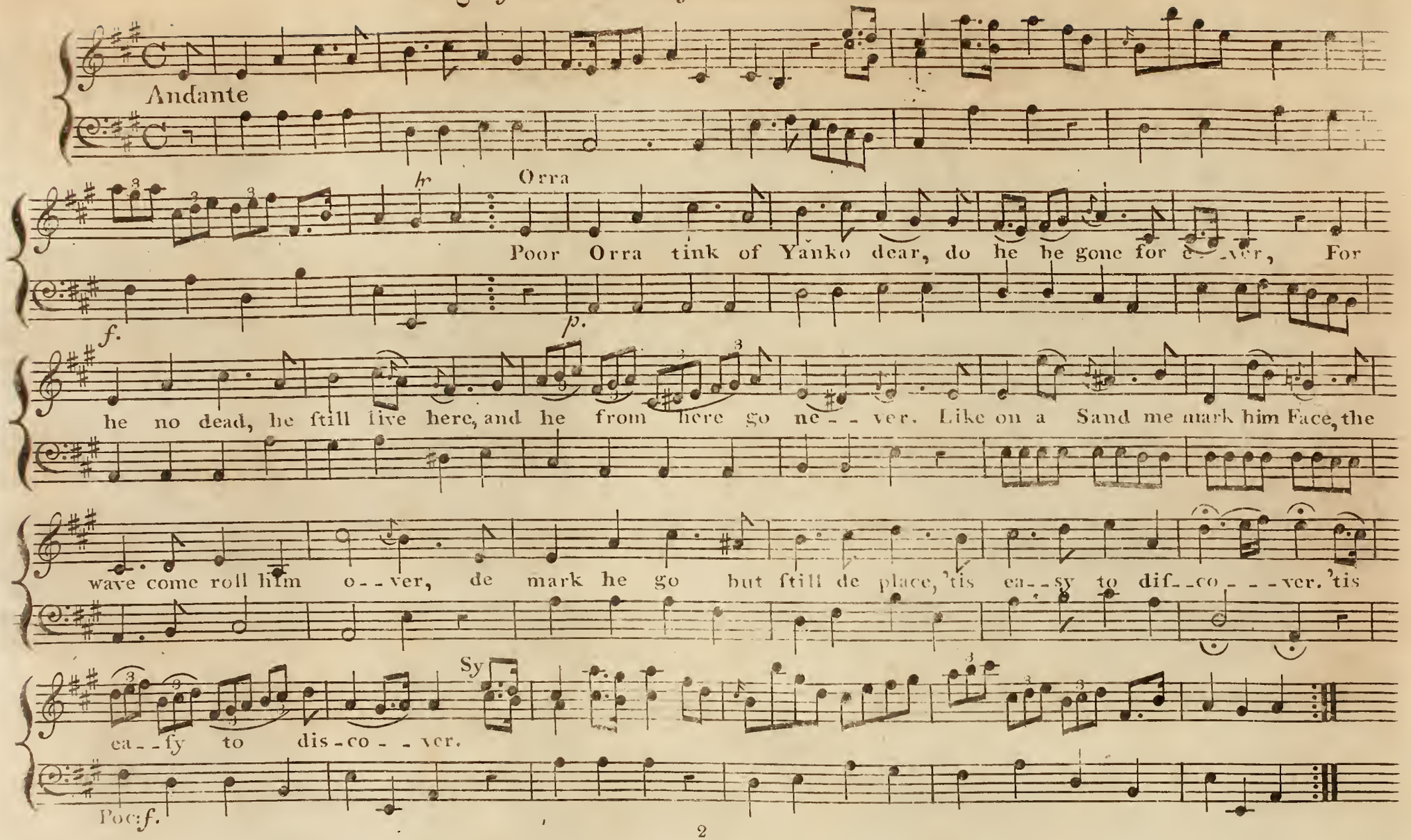
If, while tranſported with delight,
Faultring trembling in her ſight,
Timid reſpectful to appear,
To feel alternate hope and fear,
If theſe, and like emotions prove
Love's impulſe I Flametta love.

Sung by Mrs. Kennedy



ORRA do little all ſhe do,
Forgive, for ſhe no gall;
To every ting ſhe promiſe true,
Love Yanko, and dat all.
But ORRA have no charm. &c.

Sung by Mrs Kennedy —— in the Islanders

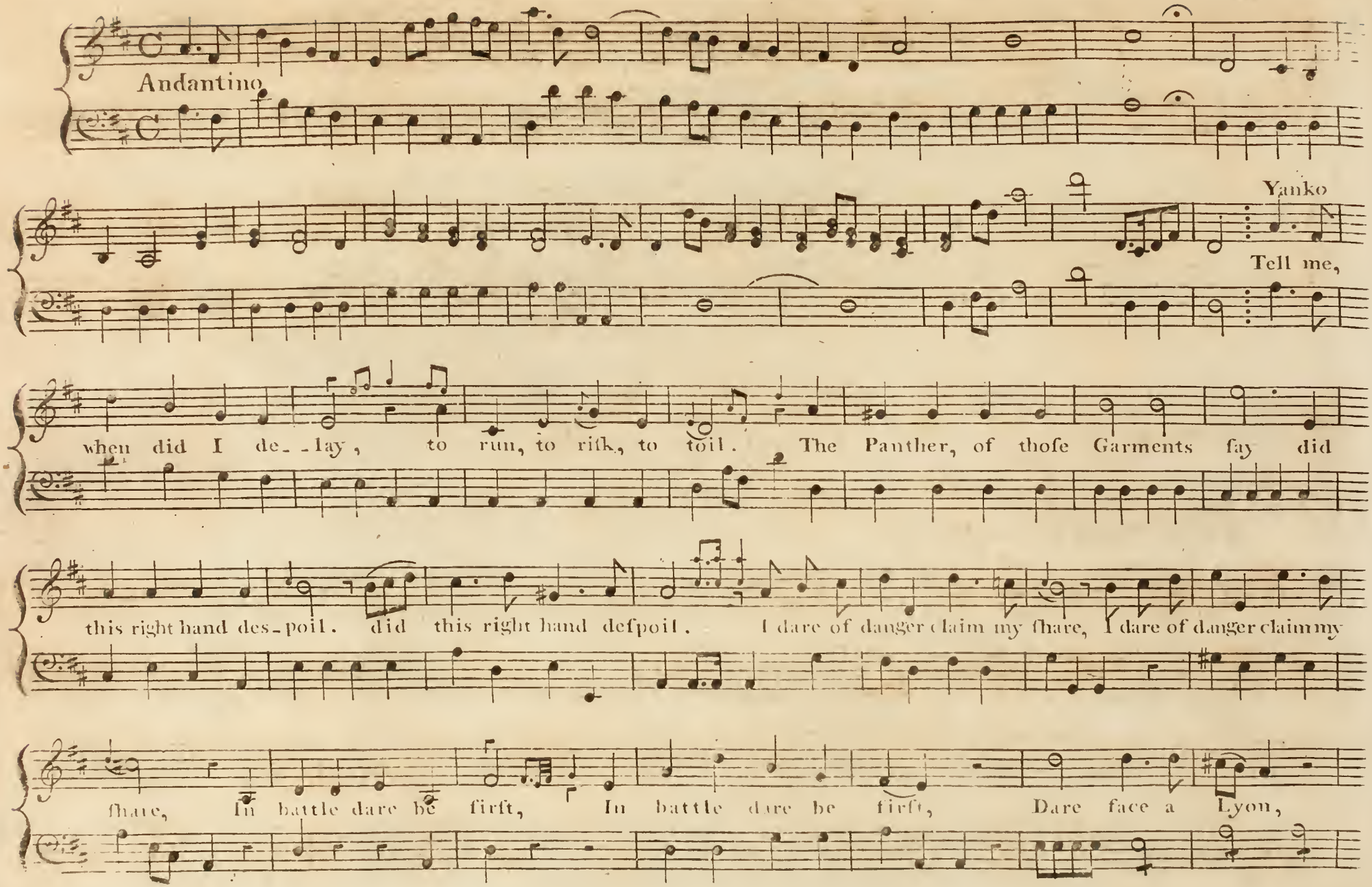


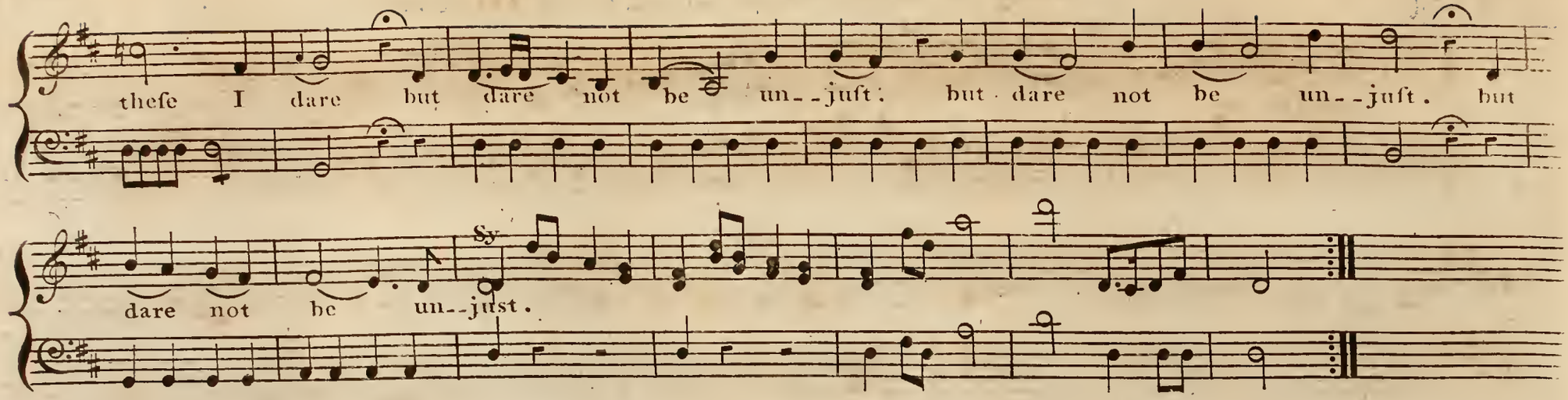
2

I ſee forenow de Tree de Flower,
He droop like Orra, ſurely,
And dat lyin bye dere come a ſhower,
He hold him head up purely:

And ſo ſome time me tink me die,
My heart ſo ſick, he grieve me,
But in a lillee time me cry
Good deal, and dat relieve me.

Sung by Mr. Reinhold ____ in the Islanders.

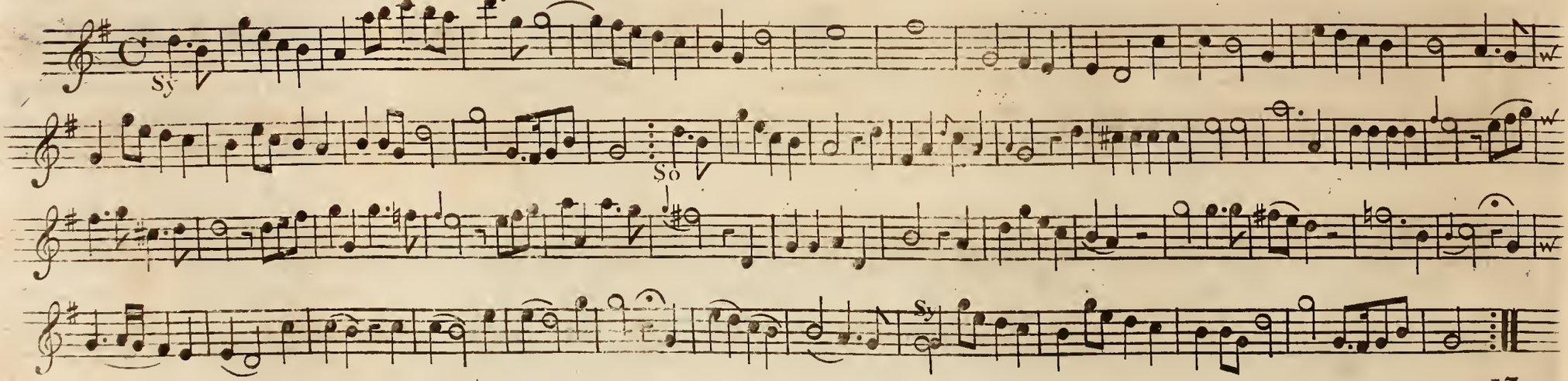


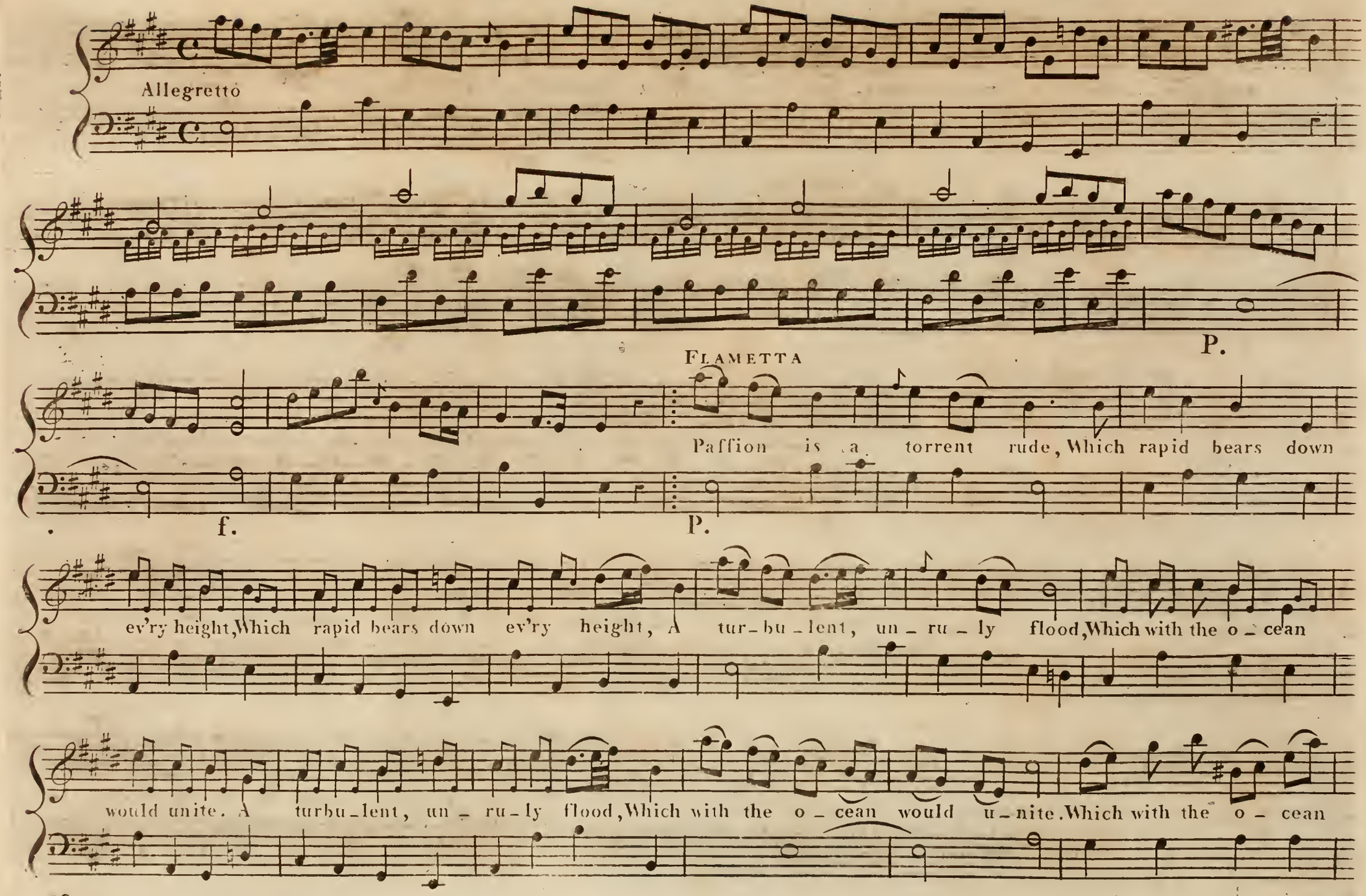


2

Tell me, did I danger mock,
When labouring I did hew
A dwelling from yon pondrous Rock,
To ſhelter theſe and you.
I dare of danger &c.

For the Ger: Flute or Guittar




Allegretto
P.
FLAMETTA
Paſſion is a torrent rude, Which rapid bears down
f.
P.
ev'ry height, Which rapid bears down ev'ry height, A tur-bu-lent, un-ru-ly flood, Which with the o-cean
would unite. A turbu-lent, un-ru-ly flood, Which with the o-cean would u-nite. Which with the o-cean

would u - - nite. A tur - bu - lent, un - - ru - - ly flood, Which with the o - cean would u - nite.

mf.

f. P. f.

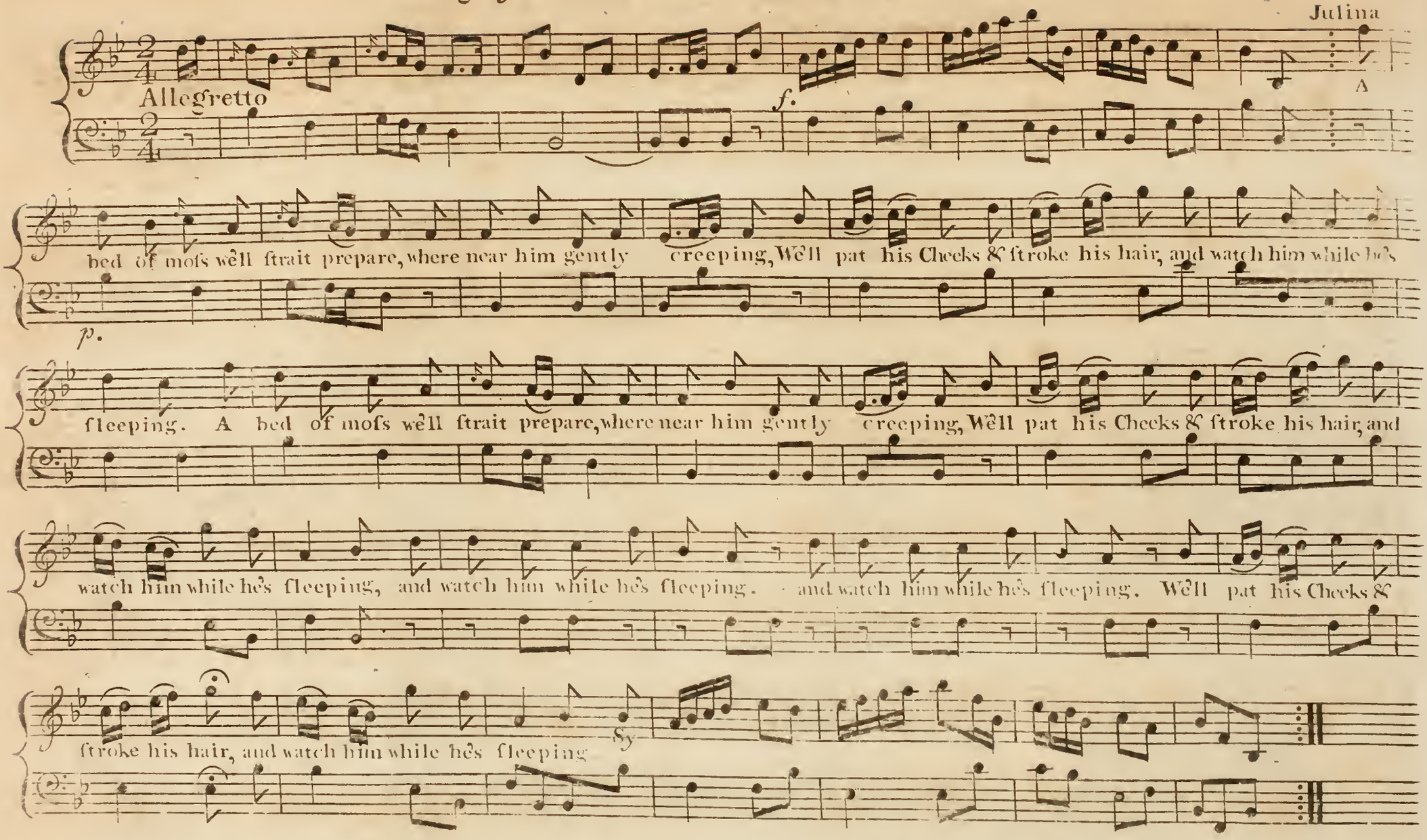
Reafon's a fountain, calm, ferene, Which near gay fields, and laughing bow'rs

P.

While it reflects th'enchanting fcene, While it reflects th'enchanting fcene, Is borne among a bed of flow'rs

While it reflects th'enchanting fcene, Is borne among a bed of flow'rs Is borne among a bed of flow'rs. D.C.

Sung by Miſs Morris ____ in the Islanders



2

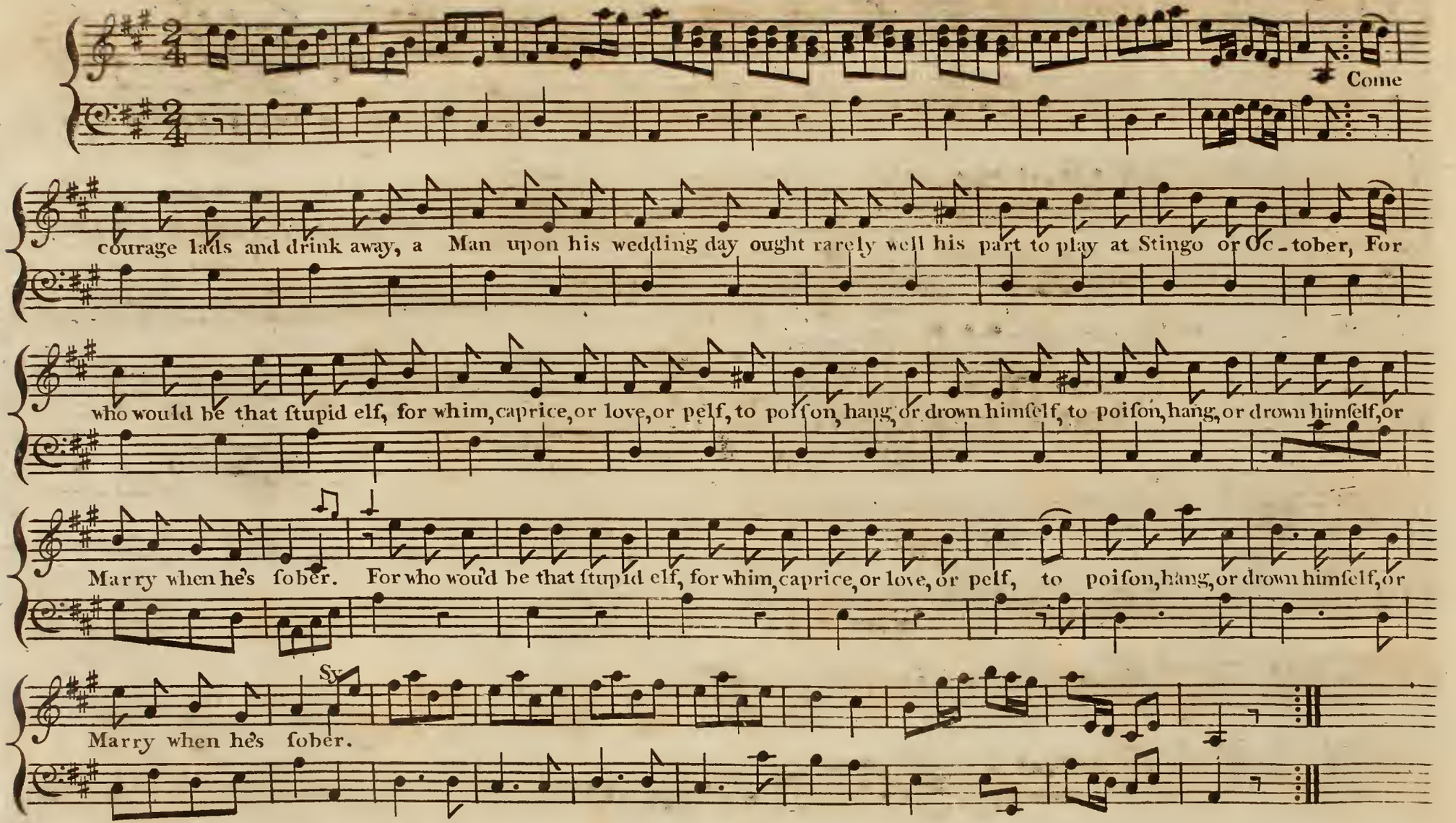
Sweet flowers of every ſcent and hue,
Pinks, Violets, and Roſes,
And blooming Hyacynths well ſtrew,
As ſweetly he repoſes.

3

And well with fond emotion ſtart,
And while with admiration,
We ſoftly feel his fluttering heart,
Partake its palpitation.

Sung by Mr. Edwin ——— in the Islanders

Gil Perez



2

For Madam's will at nothing ſtops,
She muſt have Balls, and routs, and fops,
And often ranſacks all the Shops,
In gay attire to robe her:

Then drink — the day you take a Wife,
As the laſt Comfort of your life,
For ever after noiſe and ſtrife,
Are ſure to keep you ſober.