

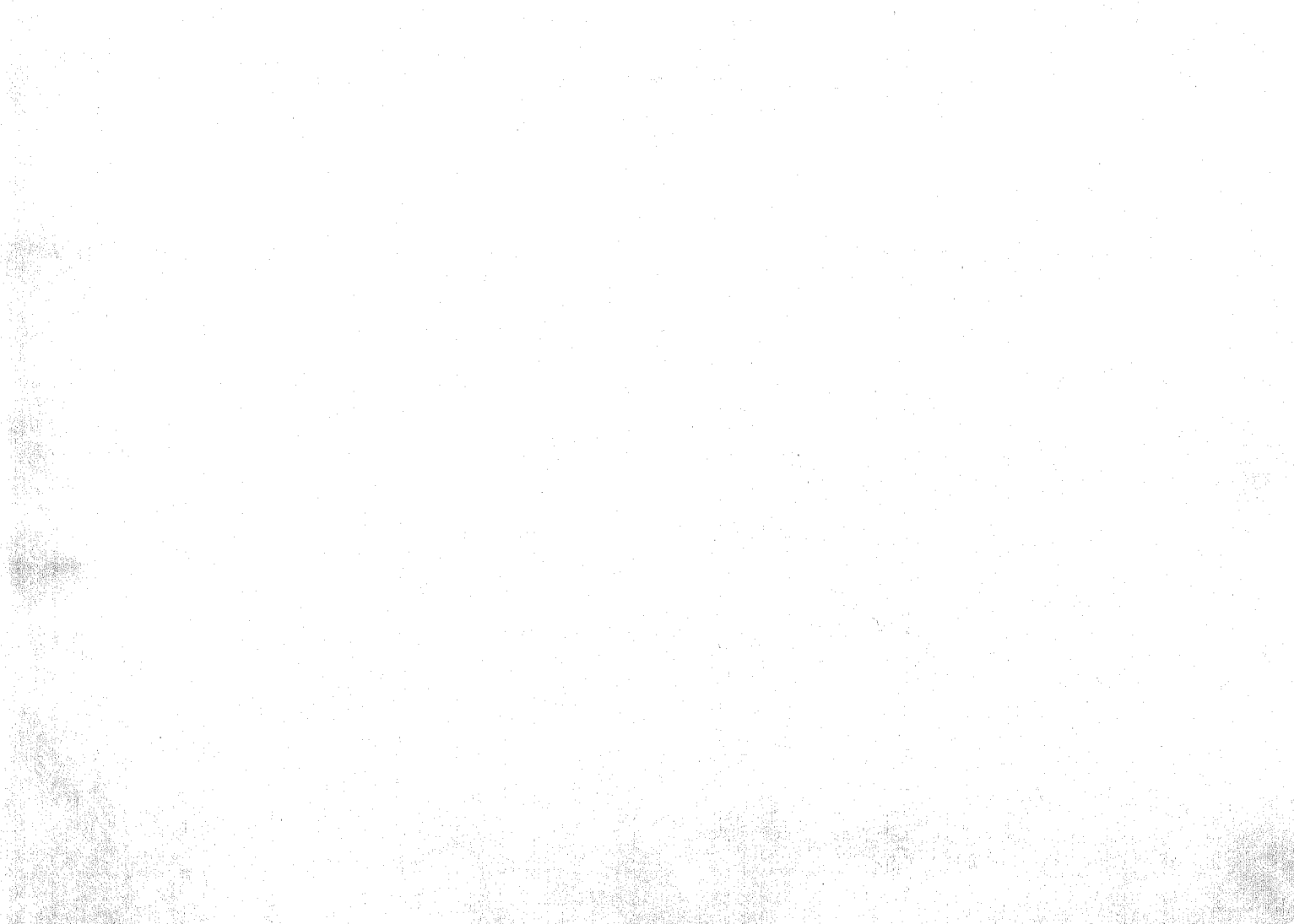


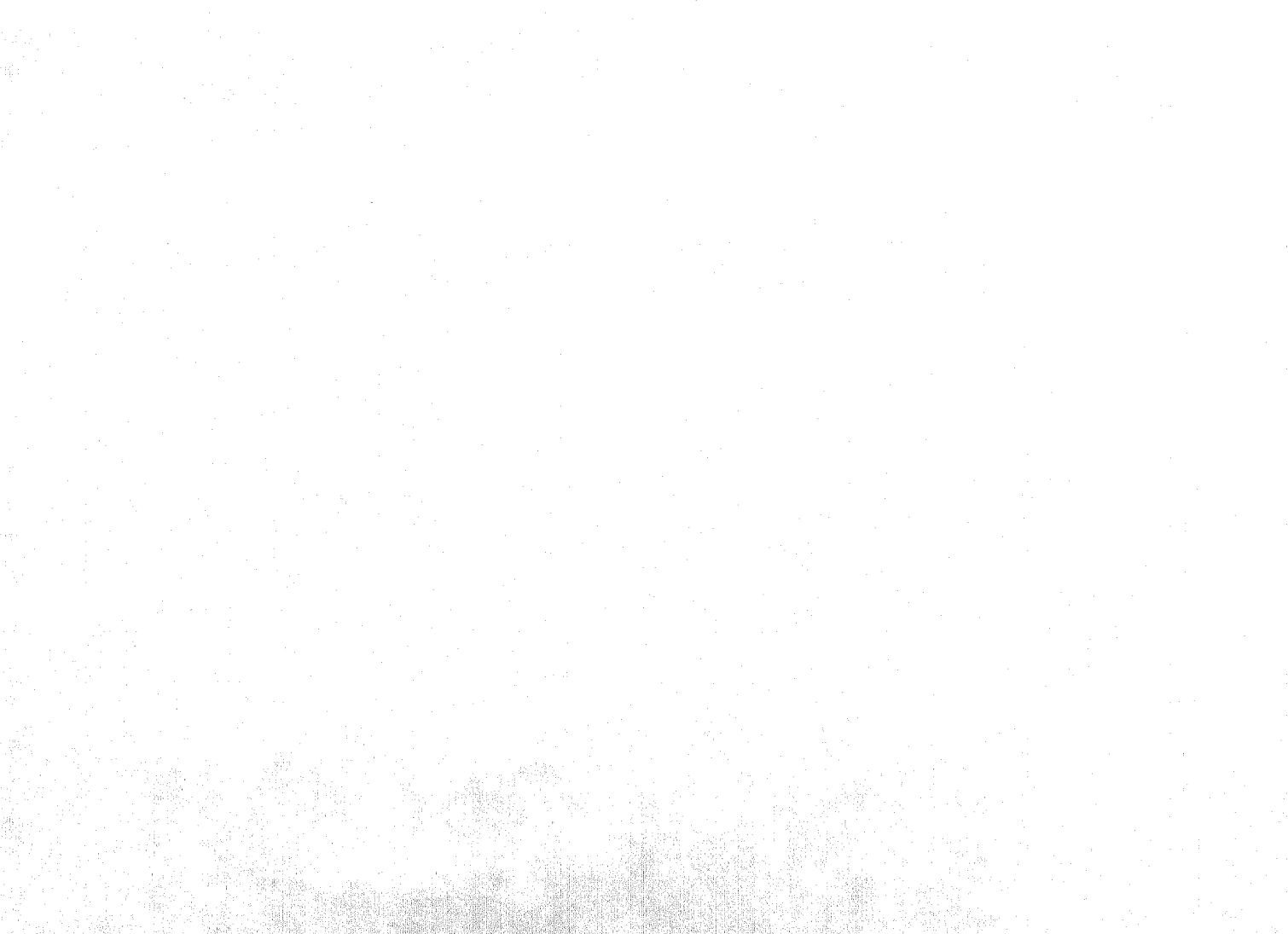
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Arne, Thomas Augustine
" Thomas and Sally. Piano-vocal score.
English

Q. 1. New Edition of
THOMAS AND SALLY,

or the Sailors Return;

A DRAMATIC PASTORAL;

As Performed at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Composed by DR. ARNE,

For the Voice & Harpsichord, Violin, or German Flute.

Price ————— **LONDON.** ————— 1/6.

Printed for Wright & Co. Catherine Street Strand. 1782

OVERTURE I

Presto

fia. for. fia. for.

f

f

Thomas and Sally . D^r. Arne.

Printed by Wright & C^o Catharine Street Strand .

First system of musical notation, consisting of a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music features a complex, rhythmic melody in the treble clef with many sixteenth notes. The bass clef part provides a steady accompaniment. Dynamic markings include *for.* and *tr*.

Second system of musical notation, continuing the piece. It features similar rhythmic complexity in the treble clef. Dynamic markings include *for.* and *tr*.

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef part continues with intricate patterns. Dynamic markings include *for.* and *tr*.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef part features dense, repeated rhythmic figures. Dynamic markings include *tr*.

Fifth system of musical notation, concluding the page. The treble clef part has dense, repeated rhythmic figures. The bass clef part has a more melodic line. Dynamic markings include *tr*. The system ends with the tempo marking *Largo* and the instruction *Volti*.

THE SCOTCH AIR in the OVERTURE to THOMAS and SALLY

Sung by M^r. Tenducci at Ranelagh, & Miss Brent at Vauxhall.

To ease his heart and own his flame young Jockey to my Cottage came, but tho' I lik'd him passing well, I carelefs turn'd my Spinning wheel, my milkwite hand he

Affettuoso

did extol, and prais'd my Fingers long and small, un usual Joy my Heart did feel, but still I turn'd my Spinning wheel. Then

round about my slender waift, he clasp'd his Arms and me embrac'd, to kiss my Hand he down did kneel, but yet I turn'd my Spinning wheel, with gentle Voice I bid him rise, he

bless'd my Neck my Lips and Eyes, my fondness I could scarce conceal, yet still I turn'd my Spinning wheel. Till holder grown fo

close he press'd, his wanton thoughts I quickly guess'd, then push'd him from my Rock and reel, and angry turn'd my Spinning wheel, at last when I began to chide, he

swore he meant me for his Bride, was then my Love I did reveal, and flung away my Spinning wheel.

THE ECCHOING HORN

5

The echoing Horn calls Sportsman abroad, To

Horse my brave boys and away. The morning is up, and the cry of the Hounds upbraids our too tedious delay; What pleasure we feel in pur-

uing the Fox, O'er hill and o'er valley he flies: Then follow, we'll soon overtake him huzza, The traitor is seiz'd on and dies. he dies - -

the traitor is seiz'd on and dies, then follow, we'll soon overtake him huzza, the traitor is seiz'd on and dies.

Triumphant returning at night with the spoil,
Like Bacchanals shouting and gay;
How sweet with a Bottle and Lads to refresh,
And loose the fatigues of the day!

With Sport, Love, and Wine, fickle Fortune defy,
Dull Wisdom all happiness fours;
Since Life is no more than a passage at best,
Let's strew the way over with flowers, with flowers &c.

SALLY

Lento

My former time how brisk and gay, So blith was I, as blith, as blith could be, But
 now, now I'm sad, ah well a day, For my true Love is gone to Sea, For my true Love is gone, is gone to Sea.

The score consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble clef and a common time signature. The second system has a bass clef and a common time signature. Both systems include a piano accompaniment line with figured bass notation below the notes.

The Lads pursue, I strive to shun,
 Their wheedling arts are lost on me;
 For I to death shall love but one,
 And he, alas! is gone to Sea.

As droop the flowers, till light return,
 As mourns the Dove its absent she;
 So will I droop, so will I mourn,
 Till my true Love returns from Sea.

DORCAS

Moderato

That May day of Life is for
 pleasure, For singing and dancing and shew, Then why will you waste such a Treasure, In sighing and crying Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho! In
 sighing and crying Heigh-ho! Let's copy the Bird in the meadow, By her's tune your Pipe when 'tis low. Fly round & Co.

The score consists of three systems of music. The first system has a treble clef and a 3/4 time signature. The second system has a bass clef and a 3/4 time signature. Both systems include a piano accompaniment line with figured bass notation below the notes.

-quet it as she does, and never sit crying Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho! and never sit crying Heigh ho!

Tho', when in the Arms of a Lover,
 It sometimes may happen, I know,
 That e'er all our toying is over,
 We cannot help crying Heigh ho!

In Age, ev'ry one a new Part takes,
 I find, to my Sorrow, 'tis so,
 When Old, you may cry, till your Heart aches,
 But no one will mind you Heigh ho!

A DIALOGUE *similar words to Sweet Nightingale*

Squire

Well met pretty Maid, Nay don't be a fraid, I mean you no mischief I Vow, I Vow, I mean you no mischief I

Sally

Pffhaw what is't your ail, Come give me your Fall, And I'll carry it up to your Cow.

Sally
 Pray let it alone
 I've Hands of my own,
 Nor need your's to help me forbear,
 forbear
 Nor need your's to help me forbear,
 How can you perfit,
 I won't Sir be Kifst,
 Nor teard thus go trifle else where.

Squire
 In yon lonely Grove,
 I saw an Alcove,
 All round the sweet Violet springs
 It springs
 All round the sweet Violet springs
 And there was a Thruff,
 Hard by in a Bush,
 I woud charm you to hear howe fings.

Sally
 But hark prithe hark,
 Look yonder's a Lark,
 It warbles and pleases me fo,
 It warbles
 It warbles and pleases me fo,
 To hear the soft Tale,
 Of the sweet Nightingale,
 I woud not be tempted to go.

Squire
 Then here well fit down,
 Come come never frown,
 No longer my Blifs I'll retard,
 retard
 No longer my Blifs I'll retard,
 Kind Venus shall spread,
 Her Veil over Head,
 And the little Rogue Cupid keep guard.

Ger. Flute

S Q U I R E

Andante

When late I wander'd o'er the Plain, From Nymph, to Nymph, I

trove in vain, My wild desires to rally, to rally, My wild desires to rally; But now they're of themselves come home, And

strange no longer wish to roam, They Centre all in SALLY, in SALLY, They Centre all in SALLY.

Yet the unkind one damps my Joy,
 And cries I court but to destroy,
 Can Love with ruin tally;
 By those dear Lips' those Eyes I swear,
 I wou'd all Deaths 'all torments bear,
 Rather than injure SALLY.

Come then, oh come thou sweeter far,
 Than Violets and roses are,
 Or Lillies of the Valley;
 Oh follow Love and quit your fear,
 He'll guide you to these Arms my Dear,
 And make me blest in SALLY

For the Guittar

Andante

Squire Sally. Squire.

how I could purchafe my own. Leave Morals to grey Beards thofe Lips were design'd, for better employment. I'll not be a Whore. O fie Child Love bids you be

6 6 6 6 6 6 4 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

But Virtue commands me be honeft and poor, no no, no, no - - -

rich and be kind, Be rich, and be kind, O fie Child, Love bids you be rich and be kind -

6 4 3 7 6 6 7

Virtue commands me be honeft and poor, Virtue, commands me, be honeft and poor,

rich and kind, O fie Child, Love bids you be rich and be kind, Love

7 6 6 7 7 6 4

Sally. Sy

bids you be rich and be kind, But Virtue commands me be honeft and poor.

3 7 6 F 6 F 6 6 6 6 4 3

DORCAS

Moderato

All ye who would wish to succeed with a Lafs, Learn how the Affairs to be done; For
if you stand fooling and shy like an Afs, You'll loofe her, loofe her, You'll loofe her as fure as a Gun. Gun. Sy.

F. P. 4 6 6 6 S.F. 2 4 6

2
With whining, and fighting, and Vows, and all that,
As far as you please you may run;
She'll hear you, and Jeer you, and give you a Pat,
But Jilt you, Jilt you:
She'll Jilt you, as fure as a Gun.

3
To Worfhip, and call her bright Goddefs is fine,
But mark you the Confequence, Mun;
The Baggage will think herfelf really divine,
And fcorn you, fcorn you.
She'll fcorn you as fure as a Gun.

4
Then be with a Maiden bold, frolic, and stout,
And no Opportunity fhun;
She'll tell you fhe hates you, and fwear fhe'll cry out,
But Mum — Mum —
But Mum — She's as fure as a Gun.

For the German Flute

Sy So Sy So Sy

SALLY

15

Larghetto

Auspicious.

Spirits guard my Love, In time of Danger near him bide, With out spread Wings around him move, and turn each ran -- dom Ball a --

side, And You his Foes thō Hearts of Steel, Oh may You then with me accord, A Sympa-thetick Passion feel, Behold his Face, And drop the

Sword, Behold his Face, and drop the Sword.

Ye Winds your bluff'ring Fury leave,
 Like Airs that o'er the Garden sweep,
 Breath soft in Sighs, and gently heave,
 The calm smooth Bosom of the Deep.
 Till Halcyon Peace return'd once more,
 From Blasts secure and hostile Harms,
 My Sailor views his Native Shore,
 And harbours safe in these fond Arms. And harbours &c.

THE LAST DIALOGUE

Thomas

Andante

Let Fops pretend in Flames to melt, And

Fingerings: 5 6 6 8 7 / 3 4 6 5, 4 6 8 7 / 2 6 5, 4 6 / 6 5 6, 6 5 6, 6 5 3, 6 6 6 5 7 6 5

Sally

plead the Pains they never felt, We Sailors scorn their fervile Arts, For with our Hands we give our Hearts, Let prudish Ladies still deny, Look

Fingerings: 4 6, 6 6 5 / 4 #, # 6 7, # 4 / 6 8, 6 4 5 / #, 6 8 7 / 6 6 6 8 7

Thomas

cold and give their hearts the Lye, I own the Passion in my Breast, And long to make my Lover blest, For this the Sailor on the Mast, En-

Fingerings: 6 6 / 4, 6 6 5 / #, # 6 7, # 4 / 6 8, 6 4 5 / #, 4 6 7

Sally

-dures the cold and cutting Blaſt, All dripping Wet wears out the Night, And braves the Fu - ry of the Flight, For this the Maiden Pines and Dies, With

Fingerings: 5 6 6, 4 3, 7 5 6 6, 6 6 6, 6 5 3 / #, 4 6 7

throbbing heart and streaming Eyes, Till sweet Reverse of Joy She proves, And clasps the faithful Lad she Loves. Sy

Fingerings: 5 6 6, 4 3, 5 6 6 6, 6 5 3 / #, F, 7 6 6

Duetto

Sally
Ye British Youths be Brave You'll find, the British Virgins will be kind, and

Thomas
Ye British Youths be Brave You'll find, the British Virgins will be kind, Pro-tect their Beauty from alarms,

they'll re-pay - you with their Charms, *Sy* Ye British Youths be Brave You'll find, the British Virgins

Ye British Youths be Brave You'll find, the British Virgins

will be kind, Pro-tect their Beauty from alarms, And they'll repay you with their Charms, *fmo*

will be kind, Pro-tect their Beauty from alarms, And they'll repay you with their Chams.

fmo

Figured Bass: P 6 8 7 6 6 6 8 7 6 6 6 6 5 6 7 6 4 6

Figured Bass: 6 4 6 5 6 6 8 7 6 6 6 8 7 4 6

Figured Bass: 7 7 6 7 5 6 4 6 5 4 3



