

Cantus

Ye that do live in pleasures plen - ty, Ye that do live in
7
plea-sures plen - - ty, And dwell in mu-sic's sweet-est airs;
14
Whose eyes are quick, whose ears are dainty, Whose eyes are quick, whose
20
ears are dainty, whose ears are dainty, whose ears are dainty,
28
Not clogged with earth, or world - ly cares,
39
or worldly, world - ly cares; Come sing this song, made in Amphion's praise,
48
Who now is dead; yet you his fame can raise. Call him a-
60
gain, let him not die, But live in music's sweet-est breath; Place him in fair-est
66
memory, And let him triumph o - ver death, And let him tri - umph o-ver
74
death. O sweet-ly sing! his living wish attend ye, his living wish attend ye: These were his
83
words, "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye," "The mirth of Heav'n God send ye."